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The Weather.

Unsettled Sunday. Local showers. Monday fair.

HEARST'S

SUNDAY AMERICAN

Atlanta Edition of The American

Consists of the Following Sections:

1—Late News. 6—Editorial.
2—Extra News. 7—City Life.
3—Sports, Autos. 8—Magazine.
4—Real Estate and Wants. —Comics. Magazine.
5—Society and Foreign.

BE SURE TO GET THEM ALL.

VOL. I. NO. 9. Copyright, 1913, by The Georgian Company. ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913. ★★★ PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Captain Scott's Tragic Death in Polar Wastes Told in Photographs

THE SUNDAY AMERICAN, in this issue, publishes seven pictures—the only ones in existence—showing the last dash of the ill-fated Scott expedition to the South Pole. These pictures vividly depict the brave struggle of the British explorers in their quest for the goal. They show the start of the expedition on the final dash; they depict their arrival at the pole, where, to their intense disappointment, they found the tent and flag of the courageous Captain Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer who had preceded them to the coveted goal; they show the pathetic tent of death in which Captain Scott and his brave comrades perished; and lastly, they show the cairn marking the final resting place of these heroic men.

These pictures are the most remarkable ever published of a similar tragedy and give some idea of the terrors of the Antarctic wastes. They should prove a most instructive study to both young and old, and as such, The Sunday American presents them. They will be found on pages 2, 3, 4 and 5 of the Second Main News Section.

DORSEY'S GRILL FAILS TO MAKE CONLEY ADMIT HAND IN KILLING

Does Not Deviate in Least From Detailed Story Despite Traps to Snare Him.

FRANK APPEARS PLEASED

Prisoner Tells His Friends That Sweeper's Affidavit Is Good News to Him.

A grueling cross-examination of Jim Conley, confessed accessory in the murder of Mary Phagan, in an effort to break down his charges against Leo M. Frank as the actual slayer of the little girl, was made by Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey late Saturday afternoon.

Before the rapid-fire questioning, in which every imaginable snare was set to entrap him, the negro did not deviate one iota from the detailed account which he made Friday to the police. Every effort to make him confess that he was the slayer failed.

In amazing contrast to the attitude of the negro is that of the pencil factory superintendent.

To friends who visited the Tower, where he is confined, Frank declared Saturday that Conley's statement was good news to him. Frank had just read the negro's affidavit in full in The Georgian. That the negro was beginning to talk meant that the mystery soon would be cleared, Frank told his friends. He had said previously that the murderer should be hanged.

Did Not Accuse Conley.

Frank did not declare outwardly that he thought Conley guilty of the murder when he spoke with his visitors Saturday. He stated, however, that he was glad that the negro had begun to talk, and predicted an early solution of the mystery.

Luther Z. Rosser the noted Atlanta lawyer and counsel for Frank, also expressed to friends of his client his opinion of Conley's statement Saturday as a most satisfactory turn in the case.

Friends of the accused man declare that Frank was not in the factory at the time given by Conley. They stated Saturday that Frank would offer five witnesses to prove an alibi to this effect.

Police Seek Meeting of Two.

The police will make another attempt this week to confront Frank with his accuser in an effort to break the deadlock. They look for a possible solution of the diverging statements, should the two prisoners meet face to face.

It developed Saturday that should Conley be declared an accessory after the fact, as he will be adjudged should his present statement prove to be true, his sentence, under the Georgia Code, will be not under one year imprisonment nor more than three years.

It was reported late Saturday night that an effort will be made to prove Conley an accessory to the fact. Should this be established, and the negro is proved to have been an actual participant in the murder, he will be liable to the death penalty.

Solicitor General Dorsey tried in vain to wring a confession from Conley that he was alone in the crime.

Time and again during the interview the Solicitor cautioned the negro:

"If you are guilty say so now, it would be found out later and if possible it would go much harder with you. You must tell the truth, for the truth will be known."

Swears He Is Telling Truth.

And the negro's answer was always the same:

"Before God, I am telling the truth."

Trying the trap him, the Solicitor often would completely turn the conversation and discuss with Chief Beavers some case entirely foreign to the Phagan murder, the new police automobile, the Stevens murder and

Continued on Page 6, Column 5.

Fish Overrun Lake At Piedmont; Carey Lifts Ban on Angling

Public Invited to Raid Mischievous Bream That Persist in Nibbling Fair Bathers' "Tootsies."

Fish have become so plentiful in Piedmont Park and so pernicious in nibbling fair bathers' "tootsies" that Dan Carey, general manager of parks, announced Saturday that during June the public is invited to fish in the lake.

All entreaties of enthusiastic anglers have been resisted by Manager Carey. When the sparkling bream flashed their plump bodies in the sunlight it was almost impossible to resist on them. But the argument that finally persuaded was entirely different. It began last summer when a woman screamed to a policeman one day that a strange man had dived and tickled her feet. A fish was the culprit.

The lake was stocked with thousands of little bream by the Federal Government three years ago.

"June is to be the annual fishing month," said Manager Carey. "But the fishing must stop at midnight on June 30. We simply ask that these two rules be observed:

"No one person shall catch over six fish.

"All fish caught beneath pan size must be thrown back."

Cigarette Wins Wife For Austrian Officer

New York, Chicago, Budapest Girl Likes Brand of Tobacco and Brand of Verse Soldier Uses.

NEW YORK, May 31.—"I'm engaged to the finest soldier in Austria and all because of a cigarette," said Miss Rosa Roth, of New York, Budapest and Chicago, when she arrived from Europe on the Friedrich Der Grosse.

Miss Roth was smoking in a cafe in Budapest. Lieutenant Leo Nov Andrafy sent her a box of her favorite brand by a waiter. On the bottom he had written a verse telling her how ardently he admired her.

An introduction followed and soon afterward the engagement was announced.

MISS YOAKUM COMPLETES PLAN FOR JUNE WEDDING

NEW YORK, May 31.—Miss Bessie Yoakum, one of the first brides of June, has completed the plans of her wedding on Wednesday to Francis R. Larkin, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Larkin. Their marriage will take place in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church and Miss Yoakum will be attended by her sister, Mrs. Paul Ding Fordyck, Mrs. George Bourne and five bridesmaids.

VANDERBILT TO GET $1,000,000 FROM CARNEGIE

Benefaction Is to Build and Maintain Laboratories in Charge of Eminent Scientists.

ONE-FIFTH AVAILABLE NOW

Income From Remainder To Be Paid Annually to Medical School of University.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 31.—Andrew Carnegie has offered $1,000,000 to the medical department of Vanderbilt University, according to an announcement to-day by Chancellor J. H. Kirkland.

The only contingency the "Iron Master" imposes is that direction of the educational and scientific department be committed to a board of seven members, three of whom must be eminent in medical and scientific work and research.

Of the sum from Carnegie $200,000 will be given immediately for the erection and equipment of laboratories, while the income from the remaining $800,000 will be paid annually through the Carnegie Corporation of New York for maintenance.

Will Not Hurry Work.

"Already there is invested in the medical department of Vanderbilt about $325,000," said Chancellor Kirkland, in making announcement of the gift, "and while we do not consider that the million dollars from Mr. Carnegie will give us the greatest medical school in the country, it will lay the foundation for one of the greatest medical schools in the South, and we will proceed with this idea in view. We will not hurry. The laboratories which the donation provides for will be planned and erected with the utmost care. The three scientists provided for in the board of seven will be selected from among the most eminent men in the nation.

"This benefaction is largely the result of the great interest taken in Vanderbilt University's medical work by Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, of New York, president of the Carnegie Foundation."

It is understood to be one of the provisions of Mr. Carnegie's gift that Chancellor Kirkland himself be a member of the board of seven. Dr. Kirkland, however, did not indicate to-day whether any names had been considered for the remaining members.

Vanderbilt has been favored with several large gifts, but that of Mr. Carnegie surpasses them all. It is, in fact, the largest single donation ever given the university.

WHICH OF THESE CALLS IS FOR YOU?

Calls from country to city by those who want good help. As usual, the people at the Summer resorts need all the efficient assistance they can get. There is room for many kinds of ability.

Calls from city to country by those who would give such help for fair wage. Employers will be glad to hear from them.

Calls for bright people to take advantage of Business Opportunities to be exploited at the Summer resorts. Good chances to make money are offered to those who recognize good chances when they meet them.

Other calls, as timely as sunshine and roses in June, will be sounded in the

SUNDAY AMERICAN AND DAILY GEORGIAN WANT AD SECTION

If you need help in Store, Shop or Home; employment for Hands or Brains, Capital, a Partner, a Business Opening, you will read this section carefully.

Statesmen Accept Spelling Bee Defi

Congressmen and Newspaper Men Will Be Matched in Contest Before National Press Club.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Although many statesmen have declined for the reason, as they admit, that they are poor spellers and "were not going to stand up there and make darned fools of themselves," sixteen have accepted the challenge of the Washington newspaper men and will meet in an old-fashioned spelling bee on Thursday next, to mark the annual "ladies' day" of the National Press Club.

The challenge had its origin in the comment by Chairman Underwood, of the Ways and Means Committee, on a dispatch sent out criticising the committee in respect to the duty on "diamidostilbendisulfoacid" in the tariff bill. Underwood forgave the criticism, but condemned the spelling. Hence the meeting at which Secretary of Agriculture Houston will be "teacher."

Suspicious Sailors Damage Imperator

Vessel's Accident and Kaiser's Refusal to Make Trial Trip Brand Her "Jonah Ship."

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—A large portion of the equipment and furnishings of the Imperator have been irreparably damaged by vandals, according to statements made by German shipping masters to-day. Liquid cement has been poured into the water pipes and allowed to harden, thus rendering the system useless, while many of the costly paintings and carpets with which the cabins were furnished have been cut and slashed.

These acts are believed to have been committed by workmen who were angered at being forced to accompany the ship to a desolate part of the coast near Cuxhaven after the Imperator had grounded in the Elbe after being launched.

Sailors regard the Imperator with great superstition, and this has become more marked since it has been learned that Emperor William has refused to go on the trial trip.

Georgia Man Drowns Saving Friend's Life

John D. Artley, of Savannah, Victim of the Surf at Wrightsville Beach.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 31.—John D. Artley, 32 years old, lost his life at Wrightsville Beach this afternoon in an effort to rescue Dr. Ralph E. Knouse, with whom he was in bathing and who had been caught by a heavy undertow. Dr. Knouse was afterward brought in by a life guard, on duty nearby, and resuscitated. The body of Artley was recovered by the life-saver, who returned in a boat and found it floating face downward near the surface. Artley leaves a wife and an eight-month-old child.

Mrs. Artley was Miss Fleming, of LaGrange, Ga., before her marriage. Mr. Artley was a son of A. Artley, a large contractor of Savannah.

COLUMBUS, GA., May 31.—Mrs. J. D. Artley, whose husband was drowned at Wrightsville Beach, N. C., to-day while trying to save a friend, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Newsome Cooper, in Columbus. She came here this week direct from Wrightsville Beach, leaving her husband employed there.

F. P. Smith, Former Atlantan, a Suicide

Washington, D. C., Chief of Police Notifies Brother in This City of Death.

F. P. Smith, formerly of Atlanta, and a brother of H. W. Smith, connected with the Fulton Bag and Cotton Company, committed suicide in Washington, D. C., Saturday night, according to a telegram from police authorities of that city to Chief Beavers.

The dispatch read as follows:

Notify H. W. Smith, 38 Cleburne Avenue, that F. P. Smith committed suicide here to-night.
—Sylvester, Chief of Police.

Mr. Smith left Atlanta four years ago. He was married, his wife having formerly been Miss Helen Watts, also of this city. No reason for the suicide could be given by his brother here Saturday night.

GALE SWEEPS ATLANTA; ONE DEAD IN STATE

Storm Which Does Heavy Damage in This City Covers Wide Area.

MANY SECTIONS ISOLATED

Loss Here From Terrific Wind Will Reach Thousands—All Traffic Halted.

One man is dead and another seriously injured as the result of the storm that swept over Atlanta and adjacent territory Saturday afternoon, leaving thousands of dollars' damage in its wake.

A man named Rosser was killed by lightning at the river bridge just out of Cartersville, while a man named Field suffered a broken arm at Villa Rica.

But meager reports from the storm-swept district have been received, because the wind played havoc with telephone and telegraph wires, whole counties being isolated Saturday night.

The storm seemed to have originated in the mountains at the headwaters of the Chattahoochee and Etowah Rivers and to have swept down the river valleys, gaining force as it progressed until it reached its maximum of intensity in Douglas, Campbell and Carroll Counties.

Houses Reported Wrecked.

Several houses were reported wrecked in Douglas County between Douglasville and the Chattahoochee River. Chapel Hill and Winston sections in that county suffered heavily. At Villa Rica, on the line between Douglas and Carroll Counties, a store was wrecked, Field being caught in the debris.

Reports from Fairburn are that the storm was intense in that section. All country telephone lines in the western part of Campbell County are down.

Heavy wind and rain were reported at Newnan, in Coweta County, and Hogansville and LaGrange, in Troup, but not as severe as in the counties just north. Carrollton reported a severe storm along the entire east side of Carroll County.

Paulding, Cherokee and Milton Counties were entirely cut off and no

Continud on Page 2, Column 3.

Ethel Barrymore in Quarantine

Little Daughter Has Diphtheria

Ethel Barrymore (Mrs. Russell Griswold Colt), and her two children.



Actress Forced to Abandon Her Theatrical Engagements and Trip to Europe.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Ethel Barrymore, in private life Mrs. Russell Griswold Colt, is spending a two-week quarantine in the Minturn Hospital in this city, where her 1-year-old daughter is confined with diphtheria.

Mrs. Colt has been compelled to cancel her professional engagements and her plans to sail for Europe a week from Monday have been interrupted.

When the family physician diagnosed the ailment affecting the baby as diphtheria, the mother hastened with the child to the hospital.

After seeing her daughter tucked in bed, she told the house physician that she would like to engage a room in the hospital for herself.

She promptly was told that she could not leave if she wished to, for she had been exposed to the disease for two days and must consider herself under a fourteen-day quarantine.

CAPTAIN AND CREW SAVE LIVES AS SHIP FOUNDERS

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, May 31.—During a 60-mile gale on the Nova Scotia coast to-day the Norwegian ship Freia was dashed to pieces on the rocks at Sunday Point, off Yarmouth, and her cargo of lumber was strewn along the coast for miles.

Captain Olsen, his wife and the crew escaped after a thrilling experience.

Raw Food Champion On Trans-U. S. Hike

Athlete Tests Efficiency of Uncooked Diet for Those Taking Violent Exercise.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Harry Sain, 21 years old, a member of the Irish-American Athletic Club, will leave Coney Island on a long hike for San Francisco some day during the coming week in an effort to prove that a man can thrive on an uncooked diet, though taking violent exercise.

His diet on the tramp will consist of cereals, raw oatmeal, vegetables, fruit and nuts, washed down with water and an occasional glass of milk. He expects to finish the trip by September. He will carry a letter from Mayor Gaynor to Mayor Rolph of San Francisco.

PROPERTY LOSS ENORMOUS IN HURRICANE IN VIRGINIA

PORTSMOUTH, VA., May 31.—Scattering reports received here to-day show that the loss of life from the hurricane which swept over this section yesterday probably will not exceed two. The property loss, however, is enormous. Wire communication throughout the stricken section is cut off.

STEVENS BOY TRAPS NEGRO PAIR SOUGHT AS SLAYERS

Son Points Out on Atlanta Street Two Suspects in McDonough Road Fire Mystery—Success Comes as Hunt Is Given Up.

Prisoners Are Placed in Solitary Confinement Preparatory to Grilling—Both Are Caught in Falsehoods, Police Declare.

Wilkes, Who Says That He Is a Preacher, Admits He Marked Bible Found in His Cabin Near the Scene of the Tragedy.

To a youth of 16—Wade Stevens—once himself suspected of slaying his mother, Mrs. William Stevens, and her adopted daughter, Nellie, whose bodies were found in the ruins of their burned home, will go the credit for the solution of the mystery of McDonough Road if two prisoners now held at police headquarters are rightly accused.

The lad, who was arrested a few days ago in Chattanooga at the recommendation of a coroner's jury, first dissipated entirely the clouds of suspicion about him, and then joined in the pursuit of the real criminals with such tenacity that late Saturday afternoon his efforts were rewarded.

The searchers, Detctives Rosser, of the local force; L. M. Johnson, a close friend of the Stevens family, and young Stevens, were just about to give up the hunt after an exhaustive automobile tour of the city, when at Peters and Beerman Streets, the youth shouted:

Points Out Men.

"There are your men."

The machine was halted and a few moments later Walter Wilkes, a negro, who had been employed in the Stevens household, and Ernest Maynard, an Indian half-breed, seen hanging around the place, both of whom had been sought ever since the tragedy was discovered, were in custody.

Both suspects, denying they are guilty, are held in cells in the police station in solitary confinement. They will be "sweated." Both men, officers say, already have been trapped in falsehoods.

Wilkes admitted that he marked the Bible found in the cabin he formerly occupied when he worked on the Stevens place. Many of the passages marked referred to the taking of human life. He declared that he was "studying the Scriptures."

A few minutes later, when asked if he had read the newspaper accounts of the tragedy, he asserted that he was unable to read.

Wilkes at first also denied that he saw Wade Stevens in Atlanta Tuesday night, just before young Stevens left for Chattanooga with "Red" Merchant, the companion with whom he was arrested.

Under a fire of questioning, he finally admitted that what young Stevens said was true, that he did meet the boy, and that the latter told him he was going to Chattanooga.

Knew Women Were Alone.

Stevens told the officers that he met Wilkes and that when he told him he was going to Chattanooga, the negro said:

"Your father is already in Chattanooga, ain't he?"

Stevens answered in the affirmative, and said the negro then remarked:

"I guess your mother and sister will be alone to-night."

He then added, according to Stevens:

"I think I'll go out and see if I can't get my job back."

It required persistent effort on the

NEGROES HELD AS SLAYERS IN FIRE MYSTERY

Stevens Boy Points Out on Street Two Suspects Hunted in Stevens Case.

Continued From Page 1.

part of the officers to induce the suspect to admit any part of this conversation.

Both Sheriff McCurdy, of DeKalb County, and Detective Rosser declared Saturday night that they believe the solution of the mystery is now in sight.

While no definite announcement of their plans has been made by the officers, it is learned that they will probably take the two prisoners within the next day or two to the scene of the crime, where they will be vigorously questioned as to their last visits there and as to their movements.

Boy Makes Good Promise.

The arrests were made during the storm of the late afternoon after a tireless two-day search, led by young Stevens. The youth, vigorously protesting his own innocence, declared to the officers that he would never rest until he had run to earth the two suspects on whom suspicion immediately turned as soon as Stevens told his story.

"I know both of these fellows, and I'll get them for you if they're anywhere to be found," he said.

Within less than 36 hours he had made good on his declaration.

As the storm came on late in the afternoon, the little party of detectives was just about to abandon the search for the day, and had turned into Peters Street to come back to the police station. As Beerman Street was passed, the youth excitedly seized the arm of Johnson, who was driving the car through the fast-falling rain.

"Stop quick—stop—there they are now, both of them," he exclaimed.

In a jiffy Johnson had applied the brakes, stopped the car, and he and Rosser had leaped to the pavement.

Neither Mentions Crime.

Significantly enough, neither Wilkes nor the half-breed inquired the cause of their arrest. Both submitted without a murmur.

The captors did not mention the nature of the charge. They decided to allow the suspects to ask all questions, to see if either of them would make any reference to the crime. No such reference came. If the negro and the half-breed are guilty or know anything at all about the crime they doggedly refused to open the way. Both remained stolid and sullen all the way to the police station.

They were then questioned separately. Following this first brief examination, it was announced that both prisoners probably would be allowed to remain in solitary confinement until Monday before being examined again.

Wilkes gave his address as Reed Street, but said he didn't know the number of his house. Maynard said he lived at 5 Cravens Alley.

Wilkes Asks Time to Explain.

Wilkes, questioned as to his whereabouts on the night the Stevens home was burned, said:

"If you give me time I can tell you everywhere I was."

Later he told the detectives of places which he said he visited Tuesday night. Detective Rosser investigated, and last night reported that at each of the places the negro was unknown.

The two prisoners were together when they were arrested, but declared that, except for the five minutes before their arrest, they had not been together since last Sunday night.

A visitor to the cell of the prisoners was Councilman Humphrey.

William E. DeLay, Railworker, Dies

Funeral To Be Held Sunday Afternoon From Family Home on Highland Avenue.

William E. DeLay died at his home, 514 Highland Avenue, Saturday afternoon. He is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. M. M. Murphy, Columbus, Ga.; Mrs. W. W. Booker and Mrs. T. L. Hollingsworth; by three sons, Theron E. DeLay, Melville DeLay and William Emory DeLay; a brother, John DeLay, and his mother, Mrs. Effie Stapp. The funeral will be held from the residence this afternoon, the Rev. Fritz Rauschenberg officiating. Interment in Westview. The pallbearers will be selected from the B. of L. E., of which he was a member.

OBITUARY.

Miss Alice T. Brady, of New Orleans, died at a private sanitarium Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, after a short illness. The body was taken to the chapel of Greenberg & Bond, awaiting the arrival of relatives from New Orleans.

Obie Howell, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Howell, died at a private sanitarium Saturday. The body was taken to the chapel of Greenberg & Bond, from which the funeral will be held Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment in Westview.

Evelyn Ruth, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Walker, died at the home of her parents, 105 Davis Street Saturday. The funeral will be held from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Atlanta Heights Cemetery.

LAUNDRIES RAISE WAGES, THEN INCREASE PRICES

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., May 31.—Recent agreement of Little Rock laundries to raise the wages of 400 girl employees at the urgent demand of the new State Labor Commissioner, has another phase. The laundries have united in a general increase of prices. Labor Commissioner Clary may proceed to ask the Federal Grand Jury to inquire if this is not in violation of the Sherman anti-trust act.

The Georgian-American Pony Contest
VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 1, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 1, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

BURLESON SAYS PREDECESSOR JUGGLED BOOKS

Postmaster General Declares That Hitchcock by Incorrect Accounting Tried to Prove Dept. Paid.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Postmaster General Burleson to-day made public the report of a special investigation into fiscal affairs of the postal service, charging that during former Postmaster General Hitchcock's administration the service did not become self-supporting, as was often asserted, but that in 1911 there actually was a deficit of more than $750,000.

The report charges that "an apparent surplus was attained by unjustifiable methods of bookkeeping," and that the efficiency and morals of the postal service were sacrificed to a "ruthlessly enforced policy of false economy" that a showing of self-maintenance might be made. The report attributes to that alleged condition complaints against the service.

Mr. Hitchcock, during his administration and in his reports, claimed that in the year 1909 a deficit of approximately $17,500,000 had entirely been eliminated, and that in the fiscal year 1911 a surplus of more than $200,000 was obtained.

The report of the "survey," made at the direction of Mr. Burleson, says that at no time has there been a legitimate surplus in postal revenues since 1883, and that the Postoffice Department was under a deficit of more than $750,000.

South's Farm Lands Draw North's Funds

Wall Street Banker Arranges Large Loans on Georgia Homesteads After Inspection Trip.

Arrangements for large loans to be made on Georgia farm lands by New York, Chicago and St. Louis banks were completed last week by W. L. Rucker, a Wall Street broker. Mr. Rucker left for New York Saturday night.

The loans will be made through the Southern Guarantee and Investment Company. Mr. Rucker has been in Atlanta ten days. He was the guest of Burton Smith and Charles T. Phillips. Mr. Rucker declared that financial interests in the North are turning their attention to farm loans in the South, owing to the great advance in prosperity in this section.

Friedmann Says Work in U. S. Is Done

Feels That His Treatments in America Have Been Successful. Closes His Sanitarium.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Dr. Franz Friedmann, after closing his sanitarium in obedience to the order of the Board of Health, announced to-day he would return to Berlin as soon as possible.

"I will complete my work here in a short time," he said. "Then I will return to Berlin, where I have many cases demanding attention. I feel that my treatments here have been successful. Why, then, should I remain in America longer?"

WALTER H. PAGE IS GUEST OF DUKE OF CONNAUGHT

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The Duke of Connaught received the American Ambassador, Walter H. Page, this afternoon.

PLACE IS REFUSED TO JOHN MITCHELL

ALBANY, N. Y., May 31.—Acting upon a recent opinion received from the State Attorney General, the State Comptroller to-day refused to recognize as legal Governor Sulzer's appointment of John Mictheil as State Labor Commissioner.

TERRIFIC GALE HALTS TRAFFIC; IMPERILS LIVES

Great Damage Done by High Wind Which Breaks Without Warning on Atlanta.

Continued From Page 1.

reports of the damage in those counties were obtainable.

Marietta reported heavy wind and rain in the northern part of Cobb County, but all wires were down to Austell and the southern half of Cobb.

The Etowah Valley storm turned south at Cartersville and swept across Paulding, Cobb and Douglas Counties to the Chattahoochee, joining the storm that swept through Fulton and the eastern part of Cobb.

Heavy rains were reported along the Chattahoochee as far north as Hall County, but Gainesville and Buford entirely escaped, the storm in that section hugging the river.

Damage amounting to many thousand dollars was done to property in Atlanta; incalculable injury was inflicted by the loss of many of the city's majestic shade trees; street car service was tied up for two hours at the time of the heaviest patronage, and Atlanta's telephone and telegraph lines were threatened.

Near-Panic at Ball Park.

With nearly 5,000 people gathered at Ponce DeLeon ball park to see the concluding game of the Montgomery-Atlanta series, there was something that verged close on a panic when the cyclonic wind raked through the park. It crumpled huge metal advertising signs and brought terror to hundreds of women and children who were only partly protected from the terrific rain.

When the storm hit it seemed certain that something would go over. More than 1,000 fans sought safety in a dash to the playing field, where they threw themselves full length on the ground. There they stayed until the pelting rain drove them for the uncertain shelter of the stands. There they huddled for more than an hour.

The heaviest sufferers by the blow were the two telegraph companies. Wires went down everywhere, but fortunately an outlet was left for messages.

In town the wind was furious and the lightning destructive. A few hours after the storm subsided the wire chief of the Southern Bell Telephone Company announced that several hundred telephones in the city were out of commission because of the lightning, and that many others were useless because of fallen wires.

The storm brought trouble for the street car company. With lightning playing indiscriminately and daringly, the company cut off the power and stopped the cars for an hour.

"Auto Row" Hit Hard.

The storm played havoc in "Automobile Row" in Peachtree Street. Numerous plate-glass windows were smashed to smithereens and other damage was done to buildings, wires and trees. The damage to plate glass is estimated at $1,000.

H. Armor, bookkeeper for the Auto Tire Company, 234 Peachtree, also had a narrow escape. He had just started into the building when a strong gust of wind smashed a big plate-glass window, which crashed to the sidewalk all about him. Several bits of glass struck him, but he escaped unhurt.

The Biggs Antique Company, 224 Peachtree, lost a plate-glass window.

Two plate-glass windows were blown out of the Buick Company building, 243 Peachtree.

Two small windows and a door were demolished in the Steinhauer & Wright Building, 228 Peachtree.

A door was blown out of the Cartercar Company building, 238 Peachtree, and a window was smashed in the building at 242 Peachtree.

Windows in shops along Peachtree Street were blown out and a portion of the scaffold built around the new Winecoffe Hotel was blown down, narrowly missing a crowded street car.

At the Aragon Hotel the skylight was smashed and the downpour of rain flooded the lobby for a time. Two horses hitched to carriages were blown from in front of the hotel down Peachtree Street. An automobile truck belonging to the Blue Seal Ice Cream Company was also blown over. Window panes in the Majestic Hotel were broken.

Many persons narrowly escaped death when the flagpole on top of the Piedmont Hotel was rent from its fastenings and cast eight stories down into the street.

6-CENT VERDICT FOR ROOSEVELT IN LIBEL ACTION

Editor Who Charged Him With Being Drunkard Admits Sobriety of Former President.

By RICHARD HENRY LITTLE.

MARQUETTE, May 31.—Theodore Roosevelt absolutely annihilated his enemies to-day, and in his suit against Editor Newett, who had charged him with drunkenness, won a victory as sweeping, triumphant and complete as a victory could possibly be. The defense hung doggedly on and compelled Colonel Roosevelt to put in every scrap of evidence he had. And then it blew up like a Russian battleship in the Straits of Japan.

When the prosecution rested Editor Newett read a statement admitting he had no case and was himself convinced that his charges were untrue. Mr. Roosevelt, in a brief address to the court, said he only wanted to forever destroy the slanders uttered against him and that he was satisfied with a vindication and asked that the jury be instructed to return a verdict for nominal damages.

The court instructed the jury to this effect and without leaving their seats the jurymen gave a verdict in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt for 6 cents, the smallest sum considered under the Michigan statutes.

Defense Has No Evidence.

Apparently the defense had no evidence to bolster up its case and never had any and couldn't find any, but hoped that it might develop something comforting to itself from a cross-examination of Colonel Roosevelt's own witnesses.

This morning the defense was plainly defeated. However, the audience in the court room was electrified when after the prosecution rested its case at 2:45 o'clock, Editor Newett took the stand and read his statement, which from almost the first stated that he had no case and was confessing the fact. As Editor Newett in a loud, clear voice read, the audience in the court room fairly quivered with excitement and Colonel Roosevelt's face became white.

When Editor Newett read that he had been unable to find any one who would take the witness chair and swear that he had seen Colonel Roosevelt drunk and that he had been profoundly impressed by the nature and extent of the evidence produced by the plaintiff and that he was forced to the conclusion that he had been mistaken, the excitement in the audience in the court room increased, but there was no demonstration.

Colonel Asks to Speak.

As Editor Newett concluded the reading of his statement and stepped from the stand, Attorney Hill, of the prosecution, announced that the plaintiff in the case wished to address the court. Permission was given and Mr. Roosevelt standing at the end of his counsel's table, faced the court and said:

"Your honor, in view of the statement of the defendant, I ask the court to instruct the jury that I desire only nominal damages. I did not go into this case for money. I did not go into it for any vindictive purpose. I went into it as the court said and made my reputation an issue. I did this because I wished only for all during my lifetime thoroughly and comprehensively to deal with these slanders so that never again will it be possible for any man in good faith to repeat that. I have achieved my purpose and I am content."

Colonel Roosevelt's tones were very firm and delivered with his usual emphasis when he began, but his voice trembled when he said "I wished once and for all and during my lifetime to thoroughly and comprehensively deal with these slanders."

He concluded his speech in such a loud, impassioned tone that people unable to gain admission in the court room heard him distinctly. There was a ring of triumph in Colonel Roosevelt's tones as he said, "I have achieved my purpose and I am content."

Newett Recites Life History.

Mr. Newett's statement gave in some detail the story of his life. He was aroused to anger against the colonel by the latter's speech in Marquette in which he said that Former Congressman Young, of the Marquette District, was in reality more a representative of the Steel Trust than he was of his constituents. He had heard rumors to the effect that the colonel was a drunkard and that after talking with a number of people, who assured him the charge was true, he published the editorial on which the suit was based.

Judge Flannagan in his instructions to the jury said, in part:

"Whatever the law may be in other jurisdictions, with us no one is privileged to defame a person because he happens at the time to be a candidate for public office.

"When a newspaper attacks the character of a candidate for public office, the publisher must, at his peril, be careful to ascertain the truth of the facts charged, as in any other case of libel.

"From what has been said, it follows that the defendant's liability in this action depends solely on the question whether the charge is true or false.

"Unwilling to rest on the presumption of law that the charge was false and call upon the defendant to prove its truth or answer in damages, as was the plaintiff's right, the plaintiff proceeded before the court to show that the charge was false in fact.

"And by his own and the testimony of a long list of witnesses of high character and unimpeachable credibility he has satisfied the defendant, the jury also, I fully believe—certainly he has convinced the court—not only that he never was drunk, but that he now and always has been a temperate and abstemious man.

Six Cents Damages Given.

"But as the court is advised by the plaintiff, the opinion of the plaintiff in bringing and prosecuting this action being the vindication of his good name and reputation and not the recovery of a money judgment, and he having in open court freely waived his right to the assessment of his actual damages, it only remains for the court to direct a verdict in his favor for nominal damages, which, under the law of Michigan, is the sum of 6 cents."

Colonel Roosevelt and his party left Marquette immediately after the ending of the suit, returning to New York by way of Chicago.

MRS. W. B. LEEDS, famous American beauty, wooed by European nobility, who at last decides to marry French count.



Humphrey Believes City Will Take Over Crematory at Once

Council Thinks That Amicable and Satisfactory Understanding Will Be Reached in Short Time.

Confidence that the crematory would be taken over by the city and the menace to Atlanta's health removed was expressed by Councilman W. G. Humphrey, chairman of the special Council committee, Saturday night.

"I have no doubt," Mr. Humphrey said, "that we can reach an amicable and satisfactory understanding with the crematory people. Each one of our committee meetings is more satisfactory than the preceding one, and we expect the matter to be settled within a short time."

Mr. Humphrey's statement followed a conference between the committee and the crematory people. Mr. Humphrey said much progress was made Saturday, but declined to give out anything for publication. Another conference will be held Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Head of Morgan Co.'s Trunk Being Watched

Treasury Department Investigates Charge That Stotesbury Brought in Necklace Worth $70,000.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—The Treasury Department is investigating the charge that a number of trunks belonging to Edward T. Stotesbury, head of the banking house of Drexel & Co., and senior member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., were recently passed as free of duty by custom officials at this port.

It is alleged that one of the trunks contained a necklace belonging to Mrs. Stotesbury and valued at $70,000. Another version of the story is that the trunks contained chiefly valuable lingerie belonging to the banker's wife and that duty would not exceed $200.

Caruso Sulks When Applause Is Scant

London Opera Goers Think Tenor Is Suffering From Over-Adulation on Part of Americans.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Caruso is dissatisfied with the attitude of London operagoers toward him.

He got frantic applause on his first appearance in "La Boheme" and again at the end of the act, but at the final fall of the curtain he complains there was almost silence. He was so resentful that he expressed doubt whether he would appear again.

People here think he has been spoiled by over-adulation, and are determined that at Convent Garden he shall get merely his due.

LOW RATE RICHMOND AND RETURN VIA SEABOARD.

$16.70 from Atlanta, proportionate rates from other points. On sale June 7, 8. Steel Pullman and dining cars, through trains, complete service. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

White City Park Now Open

COUNT AT LAST WINS BEAUTIFUL MRS. W. B. LEEDS

Owner of Famous Pearls and the Widow of Tin Plate King Will Wed Talleyrand.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—Count Helie de Talleyrand-Perigord has at last won the hand of Mrs. William B. Leeds, widow of the American tin-plate king, who died in 1908, leaving an estate of $14,000,000. The pair has been reported engaged several times in the last few months, but no confirmation has been forthcoming until to-day, when the engagement was announced.

Mrs. Leeds is the daughter of William C. Stewart, a Cleveland millionaire. She has been courted and idolized by the marriageable title-holders in Europe. Helleu, the famous artist, has declared that she possesses 98 of the 100 essential points of beauty.

Kin to Half Nobility.

Count de Talleyrand is a cousin of the Duc de Talleyrand, husband of Anna Gould, and also of the Duc de Valencay, formerly husband of Helen Morton, and of the Duc de Montmorency. He is a nephew of the late Duc de Dino, whose first wife was Miss Elizabeth Curtis, of New York. He is a cousin of the Castellanes and Mrs. Leeds' marriage to him would make her related to more than half of the nobility of France.

The Count de Talleyrand began to pay attention to Mrs. Leeds about a year ago. He visited the United States last September and was a guest at the Leeds cottage in Newport for some time. To all inquiries, however, she declared that no engagement was contemplated.

"If ever you hear any more rumors of the kind," Mrs. Leeds said to a friend, "do not believe them, as I never expect to marry again."

Boy Educated in England.

Mrs. Leeds' 7-year-old son is a student in an English school preparing for Eton, where she placed him last fall, after deliberating nearly a year as to whether she should have him educated in the United States, where he was born, or in Europe.

Mrs. Leeds won a notable contest about a year ago with the United States customs authorities when they levied what she considered to be an exorbitant duty on a quantity of pearls, valued at $500,000, which she had brought into the country.

The Supreme Court ruled that the selected and drilled pearls should be classed as unset gems and the Government was compelled to refund her $110,000.

Florida Legislature May Abolish Itself

Senate and House to Consider Resolution for State Commission Government.

TALLAHASSEE, FLA., May 31.—disgusted with itself and the little really necessary and constructive legislation accomplished, the Florida Legislature will on Monday consider a resolution by Representatives Floyd and R. R. Tomlin to abolish both the House and Senate and establish a State Commission Government.

The measure proposes sixteen commissioners, to elect the Governor from among themselves and pay each $3,000 and the Governor not less than $10,000 per annum.

7 GIRLS END LIVES WHEN POLICE CLOSE VICE DISTRICT

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—The Coroner reported to-day that since the vice quarantine was established in this city, seventeen days ago, seven girls who had lived in houses that were closed by the police, have committed suicide.

Only six took advantage of the opportunity to enter industrial pursuits and four became wards of the city at the spacious double house provided for them. With the seven that have ended their lives this leaves 116 who left the city, according to the police census.

ATLANTA, ONE DAY ONLY MONDAY, New Show Grounds, BRISBINE PARK JUNE 9



BUFFALO BILL AND PAWNEE BILL COMBINED EXHIBITIONS

EVERY MORNING BRILLIANT ALL NATIONS REVIEW FREE ON THE STREETS

Led in Person by Maj. G. W. LILLIE, "PAWNEE BILL," and the Last of the Great Scouts

THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL COL. W. F. CODY

"BUFFALO BILL"

Who Personally Appears at Every Performance with the Following Principal Features:

MAXIMILLIAN GRUBER'S MARVELOUS PERFORMING ANIMALS

THE GREAT GAME OF AUTO-POLO

THE VERY LIMIT OF DARE-DEVIL DEEDS—An Act with a Thousand Thrills

Gerner's High Jumping Horses; 100—American Indians—100 Artillerymen, Cavalrymen; Japanese Soldiery; Boy Scouts in Flag Drills; American Cowboys; American Cowgirls; The Great Meadow Brook Hunt; German Cuirassiers; Bedouin Arabs; Russian Cossacks; South American Gauchos; Mexican Rurales; Royal Irish Dragoons; Royal English Lancers; Scouts, Guides and Frontiersmen, and a Feast of 100 Features

THE WORLD'S ROUGH RIDERS

Master Horsemen on Matchless Steeds. Exhibitions of Skill, Nerve and Daring. Cowboy Sports with Bucking Broncos and Racing Buffalo

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY—RAIN OR SHINE—2 AND 8 P. M.

Admission (Including Seat), 50c. Children Under 9 Years, Half Price

All Seats Protected from Sun and Rain by Immense Canvas Canopy. Grand Stand Chairs (including admission), $1.00, will be on sale day of Exhibition at Down Town Ticket Office.

LUDDEN & BATES' PIANO STORE, 63 PEACHTREE STREET

FORSYTH Matinee and Night Daily Week June 2

Daily Matinee All Seats 25c

Evenings 10c to 75c

Special Engagement LILLIAN SHAW The Character Singing Comedienne

Jack Hazard; Seldom's Models; Wright and Dietrich; Ward and Curran; Caits Bros.; 3 Alexs

All Keith Star Vaudeville

THE GRAND TUESDAY, JUNE 3d ONE NIGHT ONLY

The Atlanta Players' Club

Presents

Oscar Wilde's Cleverest Play:

"The Importance of Being Earnest"

Bright, Breezy and Entertaining

Tickets on Sale at Forsyth Box Office

25 Cents to $1.50 Box Seats $2.50

BIJOU THIS WEEK | DAILY MAT. 3 P. M. NIGHT 7:30 & 9 P. M.

10 cts ADMISSION RESERVED SEATS 10c EXTRA

The Merriest Musical Tabloid Known COLLEGE GIRLS

New Song Hits. Pretty Girls and ALL THAT'S WORTH WHILE

Let Me End Your Tooth Troubles Absolutely Painlessly

Give yourself the gift of complete relief from aching, decayed teeth by coming to me now. I can end your discomfort quickly and painlessly. My charges will be found reasonable.

CROWN AND BRIDGE $4



No Pain

Does This Look Good To You?



You May Have The Same

$5 a Set



Gold Dust Rubber Plates

LADY ATTENDANT AND LADIES' REST ROOM

PHONE, MAIN 1298

THEY NEVER SLIP OR DROP

All Work Guaranteed For Twenty Years. Open 8 to 8. Sundays 10 to 3

DR. WHITLAW, PAINLESS DENTIST

73½ WHITEHALL STREET

Largest and most thoroughly equipped offices South of New York. (Entrance 73 1-2 Whitehall Street, over the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Store.)

References: My Work and Central Bank and Trust Corporation.

MOTHER GOOSE DESCENDS UPON ATLANTA LAWN

She and All Her Family Appear at Fete of Joseph Habersham Chapter, D. A. R.

RAIN DRIVES PARTY INDOORS

Bo-Peep, Bluebeard, Contrary Mary and Other Childhood Favorites Caught by Storm.

Mother Goose, dear to every childish heart, and every older one as well, descended with all her family upon Mr. and Mrs. Clyde King's lawn Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

She led a grand pageant, including everybody from Bo-Peep, Bluebeard and his wives to the "Old Woman Who Lived in the Shoe," and had so many children she didn't know what to do, as well as the switch she used on them when she sent them to bed.

The news had spread that Mother Goose was expected and several hundred persons turned out to do the famous old lady honor. However, contrary to every one's idea, she was not a Mother Goose at all, even though she looked the part. She was really a "Father Goose" in Mother Goose's clothes—and was Charles Glover.

This was a surprise except to Father Goose himself and the members of the Joseph Habersham Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, who imported the Goose family to help them make money to erect their chapter house on Peachtree Road.

Rain Causes Flight.

The Druid Hills lawns of Mr. and Mrs. King and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mitchell looked like a Fourth of July celebration, a coronation and an inauguration of a President, all in one. That is, they did before the rain.

On the Mitchell lawn a baby show was conducted, eight prizes being awarded to children who were fine speciments of what children ought to be. Miss Gladys Hanson Snook presented the prizes after the little folks had been passed upon by the judges. She made a charming little speech.

Mother Goose, with her tall black and gold cap and her red and white costume had just marched into the king's premises and begun to show native Atlantans what she could do outside of a book when the sky darkened and shortly after the floods descended.

Piano Gets a Soaking.

Beckoning to her patriotic followers who were sitting in 300 or more lawn chairs and standing all over the place, she scampered for the house and let her children finish their fancy dances and other pretty Mother Goose tableaux there. The booths also had to be torn up and their contents removed, but the poor piano Mother Goose's children marched by had to be left out in the rain till it could be rescued and dried by the fire.

The house looked like the open pages of a Mother Goose rhyme book. Here and there were bevies of fairies, or Brownies—or just plain, ordinary Bo-Peep, who was Miss Sarah Colcord, was on hand with her shepherdess crook and her flowered gown. A young clown was her shadow in the personage of Lawton Griffin. Miss Floyd Fort, as "Mary, Quite Contrary," had a garden of fifteen girls. She carried a watering can to sprinkle them with.

Bluebeard's Many Wives.

Among Bluebeard's wives were Misses Lucile Dennis, who was supposed to be from far Japan and wore chrysanthemums and a flowered silk kimono; Dorothy Wilkins and Tommie Perdue. Miss Margaret Dabney was a colonial child, and her little sister, Miss Evelyn Jordon, was a fairy with wings.

These were the Pied Piper's children: Carlyle Holleman, Emerson Holleman, J. T. Holleman, Jr., Elizabeth Holleman, Richard Goodhart, Elizabeth and Charles Davis, Marian and Lawson Kiser, Isabel Kemp, Juliette and Mary Crenshaw and Alma Roberts.

The girls in Contrary Mary's garden all were flowers and wore costumes to suit. They were: Misses Charlotte Wilkins, Josephine Smith, Marguerite Gause, Alma Nance, Hattie Deans, Nellie McCall, Ellen Deans, Floyd Fort, Evelyn Arnold, Mary Stewart, Mildred Thomas, Willis Smith, Ethel Power and Miss Niles.

Numerous others took part in the program.

The Prize Babies.

The children who received the prizes in the baby show were: Three months to 1 1-2 years, boy, Richardson Sangster; girl, Carolyn Duncan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Duncan.

Two-year-old boy, Blackmon Dunn; girl, Lundy Sharp.

Three-year-old boy, Davis Willet Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Moore; girl, Julia Meador.

Four-year-old boy, Paul DeGive, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry DeGive; two girls, Elizabeth Jones and Murdock Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murdock Walker.

Twins in the three-month to one-year-and-half class who received prizes were the babies of Mr. and Mrs. George Yundt. The prizes for the babies consisted of powder boxes, Mother Goose books, loving cups and orders on local photographers.

Mrs. W. L. Peel Chairman.

In charge of the pretty affair as chairman was Mrs. W. L. Peel, and associated with her were Mrs. John A. Perdue, regent, and all the members of the Habersham Chapter, D. A. R. The chapter house to be erected is to be a counterpart of the old Joseph Habersham home in Savannah.

The program follows:

Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe—Mrs. H. L. DeGive and 60 children.

Mistress Mary and Her Garden of Flowers—Sixteen young ladies.

Blue Beard and his wives.

Pied Piper of Hamelin.

Familiar friends from Mother Goose.

Fancy dances by the following:

Little Bo-Peep—Miss Andrews.

Highland Fling—Miss Wilkins.

Mexican Dance—Miss Summerall.

Solos by Misses Kathleen Tucker, Martha Hale, Dorothy Watson.

Duet Tambourine Dance—Misses Andrews and Summerall.

Solo—Miss Anne Grant.

Dance of the fairies and crowning of the queen.

'Oh Well!' Mrs. Kelly's Idea of Beauty Honor

Europe Begs Atlanta Matron for Photo

Mrs. Gertrude V. Kelly, Atlanta woman who gains international fame as a beauty, is shown below. Above is her daughter Sarah, who inherits her mother's charm.



English Magazine Wishes to Use Picture That Won Her New York American Prize Contest Medal.

If you were told that you are one of the most beautiful women in the world, and that your picture was wanted to represent America in a glorious galaxy of feminine beauty chosen from the countries of the world, what would you do?

Would you feel flattered, and immediately deck yourself in the fanciest of fancy clothing and tell your admiring friends about it? Or would you accept the honor—probably the greatest, from a feminine point of view, that could come to you—with an "Oh, well—" and a fascinating shrug of much admired shoulders?

Mrs. Gertrude V. Kelly, of Atlanta, winner of The New York American's beauty contest, and declared one of the fairest of Atlanta's countless fair women, did the latter.

England Calls Her Fairest.

She received a letter recently from Rudolph De Cordova, a magazine writer of London, England, asking for her photograph, the one which won the gold medal offered by the New York paper. Mr. De Cordova wrote that the editors of The London Sketch and The London Illustrated News had asked him to prepare an article on "The World's Most Beautiful Women," and he wrote Mrs. Kelly that he had selected her photograph that appeared in The Georgian as offering the best type of American beauty.

He wrote also that he is selecting the most beautiful woman of every civilized country, and would combine them all under the caption "The Fairest Women of Every Country."

Now, even to a mere man, a request like that would seem to be an occasion for great and unrestrained rejoicing. But—

When an American reporter called at her home to beg her to share the details of the honor with the people of Atlanta, she was placidly—and, beautifully—pressing a bewildering assortment of silks and chiffons, and she appeared no more excited over being chosen as an international beauty than she was when she won the New York American's contest.

"Oh, well——" she dismissed the subject, with a smile, "he made the selection from a photograph, and photographs, you know——"

Beauty Bewilders Visitors.

And then she smiled again, and—don't anyone believe for a minute that the photograph which Mr. DeCordova considers a picture of a "world's beauty" is one of the "you know" kind. Mrs. Kelly's smile in itself is enough to prejudice any judge of feminine beauty in the world in her favor, and her rich coloring, regular features and her hair form a bewildering combination of beauty.

And here is the most remarkable thing about Mrs. Kelly's "international beauty:" She hasn't used a drop of cold cream or other cosmetic for a month of Sundays.

"Cosmetics do not make beauty," she declared. "They destroy it. There is only one way to be beautiful, or at least retain what beauty you have—and that is to live simply and be calm. Above all things, be calm. Don't fret and worry your good looks away."

Mrs. Kelly says the "don't worry" rule holds good both summer and winter, especially in the summer, when most women fear the ravages of heat and perspiration. The most splendid of toilets is worthless unless you can keep cool, Mrs. Kelly declares.

Beauty Hints for Summer.

"Summer is the season of the year that most women dread," she said. "The heat plays havoc with complexions and costumes, and brings on periods of worry and depression that destroy their beauty."

Here are five simple rules observed by Mrs. Kelly and her beautiful daughter, Sarah, which, if followed during the summer months, would, in the opinion of Mrs. Kelly, enable you to retain your beauty:

1. Be calm; don't fret; don't worry.
2. Live simply as you can and take life easy.
3. Eat sparingly of meat.
4. Be pals with your family.
5. Keep as cool as possible.

ROMANCE OF FILIPINO AND ENGLISH GIRL BROKEN

Special Cable to The Sunday American.

LONDON, May 31.—The shattered romance of a Filipino and a beautiful young English girl was disclosed to-day when Macaro Maria Lichanco, of Manila, was summoned in the Manchester Police Court by his wife, Lillian, for desertion.

While a student at the Manchester School of Technology, the young Filipino met the girl at a skating rink. After ardent pressing his suit, the girl consented a year later to a secret marriage.

White City Park Now Open

AUGUSTA MAN KILLED AS AUTO STRIKES WAGON

Harris D'Antignac Fatally Hurt and Four Others Injured Returning From Picnic.

AUGUSTA, May 31.—Harris D'Antignac, son-in-law of former Mayor Thomas Barrett, Jr., and one of the most prominent young men of this city and section, was fatally hurt in an automobile accident to-night while returning from a barbecue. He died at the hospital a short time afterward.

Mr. D'Antignac was 35 years of age and leaves a wife and one son, in addition to a brother and several sisters.

The car was being driven by R. W. Spofford, an official of the local street railway company, whose left shoulder was broken. Albert Davidson, J. A. Smith and Walter A. Swallow, occupants of the rear seat, were badly bruised, and Davidson is suffering from a dislocation of the left shoulder.

The party was returning from the annual barbecue of the Augusta Cotton Exchange and ran into a wagon.

Marietta St. Clerks Get Half Holidays

Merchants Agree to Close Stores at 1 o'Clock Wednesdays for Three Months.

Beginning Wednesday, many Marietta Street merchants will begin closing their stores at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesdays to give their clerks a half-holiday. This early closing will continue through the months of June, July and August.

The stores that signed the early-closing agreement are C. M. Hatcher & Co., A. S. Taylor, Waukaway Shoe Company, Peacock & Brennan, M. C. Strickland and the Harrison Dry Goods Company.

Austrian Preacher To Lead Meetings

Son of Jewish Rabbi Engaged for Lectures at Tabernacle Baptist Church.

The Rev. Dr. Armin A. Holzer, of Austria, the son of a Jewish rabbi, but an ardent Christian, will lead a series of interdenominational mass meetings which will begin at the Tabernacle Baptist Church to-day. Dr. Holzer will preach twice daily through the week—at 3 o'clock and 8 o'clock.

The subject of his lecture to-day will be "From Synagogue to Cross."

UNIDENTIFIED MAN HANGS HIMSELF ON CITY STREET

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 31.—The body of a white man, 50 years old, unidentified, was found hanging to a tree at Nineteenth Avenue and Thirtieth Street, North, this afternoon by a negro. It is believed the man climbed the tree, put a wire around his neck and then jumped off.

ON TO BALTIMORE.
$20.85—Round Trip—$20.85.
SOUTHERN RAILWAY
OFFICIAL ROUTE AD
MEN'S CLUB.
Tickets on sale June 5, 6 and 7. Excellent service, modern equipment, convenient schedules. City Ticket Office, No. 1 Peachtree Street.

LOUISVILLE
THROUGH SLEEPERS
Lv. 7:12 AM., 5:10 PM.
L&N

Cabinet Men Tramp Over Dixie Forest

High Government Officials and Georgia Congressman Inspect Mount Pisgah Lands.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., May 31.—Tramping through underbrush and heavy wooded lands, part of which are said never before to have been penetrated by man, three members of the President's cabinet, two Congressmen and other Government officials to-day inspected a small part of the 86,000 acres of Mount Pisgah forest that the Government proposes to purchase as a part of the Appalachian forest reserve.

The land is the property of George W. Vanderbilt. The officials will remain here for three days. In the party are Secretary of War Garrison, Secretary of Agriculture Houston, Secretary of the Interior Lane; Congressman Lee, of Georgia; Congressman Graves, of Oregon, and several members of the Geological Survey staff.

While no statements were given out, it is understood that a favorable report on the proposed purchase of lands will be made to Congress by the officials.

Wilson Golfs, Then Sees Baseball Game

President's Presence at Country Club Is Scarcely Noticed in Early Morning Play.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—President Wilson to-day tried his luck on the golf links of the Washington Suburban Country Club.

Accompanied by Dr. Carl Grayson, his private physician, the President left the White House early in the morning and golfed until lunch time. His presence was almost unnoticed, as but few persons were on the links.

The President made the round in good shape despite the fact that this is his first game of golf since leaving Princeton.

The President attended the Washington-Boston ball game in the afternoon.

$262,000 Carried On Life of Walker

Young Banker Who Died From Accidental Poisoning Was Heavily Insured in Several Companies.

MACON, May 31.—It became known in Macon to-day that B. Sanders Walker, who died from the taking of a bichloride of mercury tablet, carried insurance to the amount of $262,000. The most of this is payable to his estate, although some of it was carried by his realty and insurance firm.

Mr. Walker carried a policy of $82,000 with the Mutual Life, and also had large policies in the Penn Mutual and the Union Central. In the Empire Life of Georgia he had $15,000 and an application for $50,000 pending.

GOVERNOR REFUSES TO STOP HANGING OF WIFE-SLAYER

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., May 31.—Acting Governor Futrell to-day declined to interfere with the death sentence of Clarence A. Schumann, who will be hanged at Hot Springs Monday for wife murder. To satisfy himself as to Schumann's sanity, Governor Futrell last week visited Schumann incognito and talked with him in his cell at Hot Springs.

Spend Your Vacation at
CASCADE SPRINGS
5½ miles from center of city, 2½ miles from Whitehall-West End car line.
Famous mineral springs, outdoor gymnasium, cottages, camping privileges and pavilion for private parties for rent.
Magee's Physical Culture Health Home
For rates drop a card to
PROF. F. B. MAGEE
R. F. D. No. 1, Atlanta, Ga.
Former Physical Culture Director of the Y. M. C. A.

ITALIAN PLANS STATUE TO DIXIE WOMEN IN WAR

Pietro Ghiloni, New Orleans Sculptor, Exhibits Model of Work at Chattanooga.

Hoping that four of the States of the Confederacy will adopt his design, Pietro Ghiloni, sculptor, exhibited at the Chattanooga reunion a model for his proposed memorial to the "Women of the Confederacy."

Ten States have adopted the design by Miss Belle Kinney. The four remaining States—Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana and West Virginia—are rather averse to using her statue, preferring, if possible, something distinctive. It is these States which Mr. Ghiloni has tried to interest, and with considerable assurance of success.

The group as designed by Mr. Ghiloni presents two entirely different tableaux. Viewed from one side, the erect figure of a woman is seen supporting a wounded lad with one arm, while with the other she urges the ranks behind to follow the color-bearer, who holds the flowing flag of the Confederacy. A broken plow and trampled grain typify the devastation in the wake of the Northern army. Another figure, a mere boy, is aiming a rifle over the handles of this broken plow.

Wishes to Display Spirit.

On the other side the flag, serving as a complete division between the two groups, a kneeling woman bandages the arm of a wounded soldier, who aims a revolver, notwithstanding his hurt.

The idea has been to show the indomitable spirit of the South, fighting on, though stricken, and the loyalty of the women, who, though sympathizing deeply with their wounded brethren, found courage to spur them on to continued conflict.

The pedestal has space for bronze tablets picturing two battles. Mr. Ghiloni's idea is that the different States probably will have different battles in mind which they think most deserving of commemoration because of the conspicuous part their own troops displayed.

He plans the group as fourteen feet high, the base ten feet.

Long Resident of New Orleans.

Mr. Ghiloni is a native of Italy, but long a resident of New Orleans. Among his works are the pediment of the Oklahoma City court house, one of the most beautiful buildings of its kind; the Louisiana Purchase monument, at the St. Louis fair; decorations for the Delgado Art Museum, New Orleans; several noteworthy busts, and figures of Sts. Peter and Paul in the Church of San Meniate, Al Tedesco, Italy. He has medals from the Italian Exposition in London, from the Paris Exposition and from the San Marco Exposition at Florence, Italy.

His latest work is a giant monument for the Italian colony of Memphis.

HUMPHREY USES POLICE STAR TO END PHAGAN ROW

Council Aids Chief Beavers in Arresting Belligerents Angry Over Discussion of Mystery.

Councilman W. G. Humphrey made his first real use of his police badge Saturday night.

While with Chief Beavers he took into custody two men engaged in a fist fight over the Phagan case. The prisoners were J. M. Vandergriff, an employee of the street department, and Wallace Hughes, of 117 Powell Street. The charge of disorderly conduct was entered against them, and they were released on copy of charges to appear in court Monday.

Cochran's Race For Senate Begun

Speech at Chapel Hill Intended to Outline Platform Upon Which He Stands.

In a speech at Chapel Hill, Douglas County, Saturday, Ralph O. Cochran, Representative-elect from Fulton County and candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Senator Hoke Smith in 1914, will start his campaign.

He will speak on "The Future Industrial Progress of Georgia," and in this address he will incorporate a statement of the principles upon which he will make his race for the Senate.

ARKANSAS SALOON MEN LOSE FIGHT ON DRY LAW

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., May 31.—Attorney General Moses to-day held that the anti-saloon act passed by the last Legislature and which puts all saloons out of business after January 1, 1914, can not be referred under the initiative and referendum. The saloon interests had attempted to file a referendum petition of 13,000 names, asking a vote on the measure at the general election in 1915 because the "emergency clause" in the act did not contain the word "immediately."

PASTOR PROVIDES CHURCH NURSERY FOR MOTHERS

CHICAGO, May 31.—To increase the attendance of mothers at the Normal Park Methodist Church and protect the church choir from disquieting interruptions, Pastor C. J. Dickey to-day announced the church would be provided with a nursery or babies' check room. The experiment was tried last Sunday and twelve cooing infants, upon whom the eloquence of the sermon was lost, were cared for in the nursery.

EXCLUSIVE REPRESENTATIVE
Atherbury System Clothes
Linen Wash Suits
The well-dressed man; the man who wants to be economical and those who desire to look clean and feel comfortable will wear suits of washable fabrics this season.
The materials we show for midsummer are beautiful in texture and color, are delightfully cool and certainly present the most comfortable and immaculate appearance of anything men can wear.
We specialize on these particular suits--headquarters, as it were--and show a collection quite as varied in fabrics as they are in price.
$7.50 to $25.00
Exclusive Agents for Godchaux's New Orleans Spanish Linens, Silk Alpacas and Dragonia Silks
Cloud-Stanford Company
61 Peachtree



EVERYBODY

In the Greatest Player-Piano

EVERYBODY INTERESTED

FREE LIBRARY OF 5,000 ROLLS

ONE of the most valuable of my Club features is the Music Exchange Privilege. This means that each Club Member really has 5,000 rolls of Player Music. With each Player-Piano a Club Member receives FREE 12 rolls of selected music. This may be exchanged every day if so desired. The amount of money my Club Plan saves in this feature alone is remarkable. The 12 rolls received free with the Player Piano would cost $10.50, and if the same number were purchased each day the expense would be $10.50 daily. This, of course, is prohibitive. But my Club Plan allows each member to do just this. I have been told by many music lovers that cost of music kept them from buying Player-Pianos. With my plan this objection is removed. **EXCHANGE THE MUSIC EVERY DAY** if you so desire. This is only one of the **TEN FREE FEATURES** of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Club which has caused a sensation all over the South. There is the Life Insurance feature, which abolishes any worry concerning deferred payments. If the Club Member should die at any time, all **REMAINING PAYMENTS ARE IMMEDIATELY CANCELED** and a receipt in full is presented to the family of the deceased. This is no more than right. I do not want any Club Member to feel that the payments might become a burden to his family. In other words, **I GUARANTEE EVERY CLUB MEMBER TO LIVE** to pay for his Player-Piano. If he dies, a receipt in full is given to his family or beneficiaries.

Another feature which is well worthy of consideration is the ten-year guarantee which I give with every club player. I know of places where I can buy so-called Player-Pianos for prices which would enable me to sell them cheaper than the Club Price of my player and then make a big profit. But they are not the kind that I want the name of Weatherholt connected with. I would never think for a moment of guaranteeing them. I know they would not be satisfactory. But **I DO GUARANTEE** the Weatherholt Club Player. **I KNOW** the instrument. **I KNOW** the artists who make it and who have been making it for years. **I KNOW** they love their work and they are honest and conscientious.

FREE Club Features

1. Saving of $161.50
2. One year's trial (exchange privilege)
3. A ten-year guarantee with each piano
4. A Free Life Insurance Feature
5. Terms of payment $2.50 per week. Monthly payments may be arranged.
6. A 25c rebate on all weekly payments made before due
7. No Interest
8. A two-year conservatory course (regular price $80)
9. A free music exchange library
10. A selected bench to match player and 12 rolls of music

All these accompany in writing the sale of every Club Player-Piano.

OUR CLUB PIANO

Regular Price $375.00
CLUB PRICE $267.50

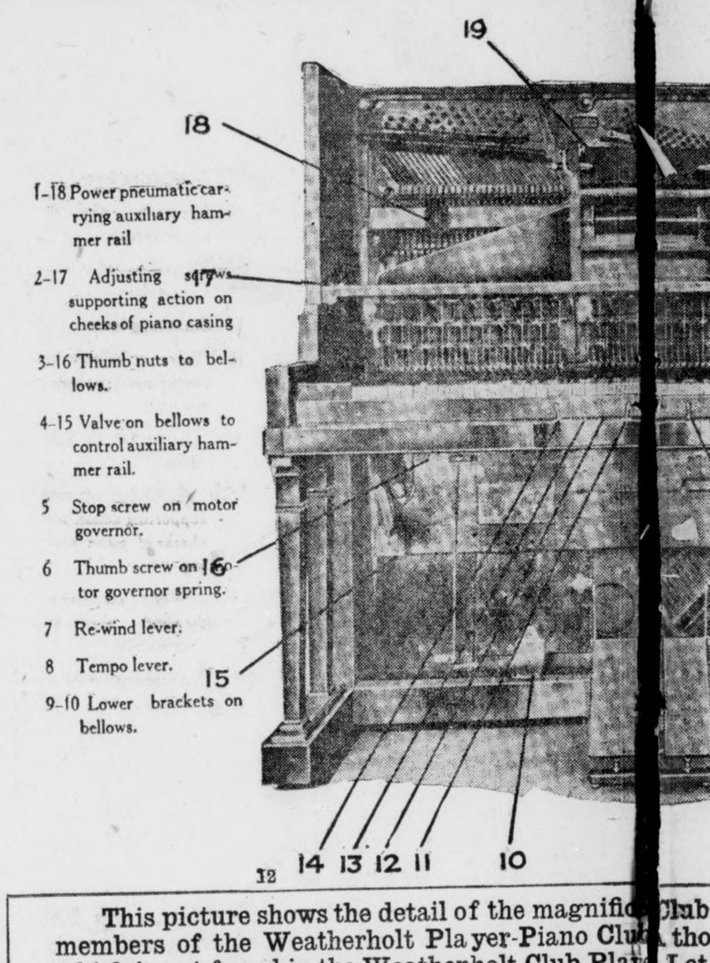
Terms $5.00 cash, $1.25 per week.

CONDITIONS: No interest, one year's trial and exchange privilege, 25c rebate on payments made before due, free life insurance feature, ten-year guarantee.

All of which accompany in writing the sale of every Club Piano.

$10---is all it takes

magnificent home under our liberal club plan, member $3[illegible]



1–18 Power pneumatic carrying auxiliary hammer rail
2–17 Adjusting screws supporting action on cheeks of piano casing
3–16 Thumb nuts to bellows.
4–15 Valve on bellows to control auxiliary hammer rail.
5 Stop screw on motor governor.
6 Thumb screw on motor governor spring.
7 Re-wind lever.
8 Tempo lever.
9–10 Lower brackets on bellows.

This picture shows the detail of the magnifi[cent] members of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Clu[b] which is not found in the Weatherholt Club Play[er] vices which make it possible for this Player-Pia[no] other features of this instrument is the Vocalisti[c] found only on the highest priced Player-Pianos. [Th]en, t[he] which hold the music in perfect position. Anoth[er] feat[ure] pression Buttons which are so essential for acco[m]pan[i]st equipped with Double Accoustic Sounding Boards[.] Pianos. In other words, the Weatherholt Club [Pla]yer worth every cent of $650.00. I have sold many o[f] them

WEATHERHO[LT]

"SOUTH'S FOREMO[ST]

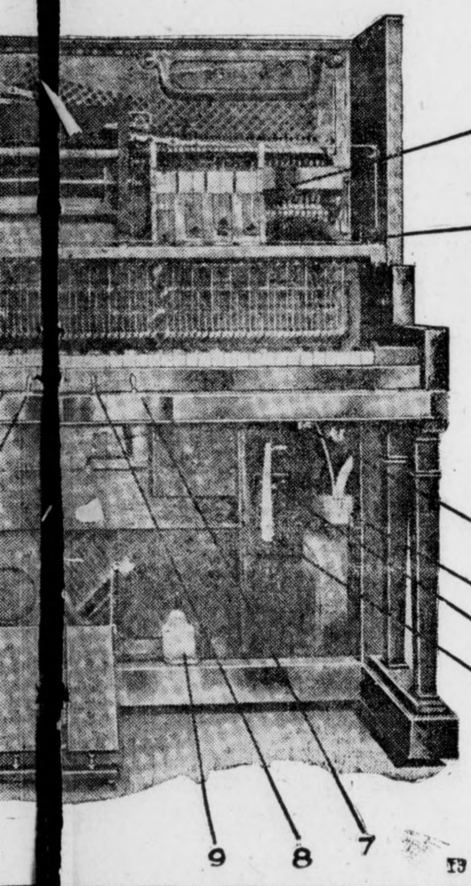
Southern Distributors Henr[y] F.

72 North Broad Street (*Weather[holt]*

INTERESTED!

Offer Ever Made in the South

s to place one of these layer-pianos in your my gigantic co-opera- n, which saves each .50. :-: :-: :-: :-: :-:



Club Player-Piano which I am offering to the 400 thousand dollar Player-Piano contains nothing Let me enumerate the wonderful controlling de- o rival the world's greatest artists. Among the ransposing Device which, until now, has been en, too, there are the Automatic Tracking Devices eature is the Divisional Phrasing Levers and Ex- ment work. Every one of my Club Players is n produce the quality of tone found in Grand r-Pianos are of the highest grade. They are em for that amount.

PUBLIC AROUSED BY CLUB OFFER

EVER since the membership books opened Wednesday in my gigantic Player-Piano Club of 400 members, interest in this sensational offer has increased. I have received letters with the membership fee from every section of the South and dozens of Atlantans have enrolled as members. Nearly every one of these lovers of music has expressed surprise at the fact that I am able to offer a magnificent guaranteed Player-Piano for $488.50 and on terms of $10 down and $2.50 per week. To each one of these I have explained the enormous purchasing power of the 400 Club Members—how, by this co-operation in buying, they were able to do what most dealers could NOT do.

My Club Plan has been a revelation to all. Each one has realized the absurdity of paying $650 for an ordinary Player-Piano when an EXTRAORDINARY instrument, GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS, may be secured by my Club Plan for $488.50. They have seen, too, that with my other FREE Club Features, the total saving is $334.50. These Club Players are the kind that most any dealer will charge $650 for. I have sold dozens of them for that price and I would have to charge that price now except for the Club Plan. By making it possible for 400 members to co-operate in buying I give them advantages not enjoyed by many piano dealers.

Even if you already have a piano, don't let that stop you from enrolling as a member of my Player-Piano Club. Of course, I don't want you to have your old piano and a Club Player, too. I'll take care of your old piano. We'll arrange that all right. Come see me about it. With a Club Player-Piano you will still have everything you have with your present piano in addition to the player. With this instrument and the advantage of my library of 5,000 rolls of music, you or any member of your family can PLAY ANYTHING AT ANY TIME. I make this statement about exchanging old pianos because I have had many inquiries from those who already have pianos in their homes. A piano is all right for those who know how to play it. But a Weatherholt Club Player-Piano is a joy to ANY home.

My Club Plan Saves $334.50

In addition to the amount my Club Plan saves on the first cost of the Player-Piano, the many other free features bring the total saving up to $334.50. This does not include the value of my great free music exchange offer which gives each Club member the advantage of a music library of 5,000 rolls.

$650.00	Value of Player-Piano
78.00	Interest Saved On Payments
80.00	Cost of 2-Year Conservatory Course
4.50	Selected Bench to Match Player-Piano
10.50	Twelve Rolls of Selected Music
823.00	
488.50	My Club Price
$334.50	Amount Saved

EVERYBODY INTERESTED

LT PIANO CO.

ST PIANO HOUSE"

F. Miller and Steger Pianos

t Building) **Atlanta, Georgia**

For Out-of-Town Customers

Fill Out Coupon and Mail

WEATHERHOLT PIANO CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find $10.00 membership fee (first cash payment), for which ship to my address your Club Player-Piano at once, including bench, scarf, 12 rolls of music and free delivery, with the understanding I can pay balance in $10.00 monthly payments.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

CONLEY IS UNWITTINGLY FRIEND OF FRANK, SAYS OLD POLICE REPORTER

Attorney Rosser Is Reflected in Policy of Silence of Man Accused of Murder of Mary Phagan---Negro Is Trying to Free Self by Falsehood.

By AN OLD POLICE REPORTER.

Developments came thick and fast during the past week, and one is able to approach consideration of the Phagan case to-day with more assurance and ease of mind than heretofore.

Distinctly have the clouds lifted, so I think, from about Leo Frank, and if not yet are they "in the deep bosom of the ocean buried," they have, nevertheless, I take it, served to let a measure of the sunshine in.

Leo Frank, snatching eagerly at that faltering ray of blessed and thrice-welcome light, may thank the negro Conley for it—albeit Conley let it in neither by way of an impulse of sympathy nor intentional truth.

If I were a de-tec-i-tiff—which, praise be to Allah, I am not!—I think I should cease shouting from the housetops my unshakable belief in Frank's guilt, and should begin to contemplate in solemn and searching analysis the shifty and amazing James Conley, negro!

It is my opinion, bluntly stated, that Conley is an unmitigated liar, all the way through, and that the truth is not in him!

His statement appeals to me an Old Police Reporter—and not a de-tec-i-tiff, again praise be to Allah!—as distinctly the weightiest document in Leo Frank's favor that yet has been promulgated.

Would Belong in Asylum.

Certainly, if Frank DID do the astonishing things Conley attributes to him, he should not be sent to the gallows in any event, for he surely belongs in Milledgeville, safely held in the State lunatic asylum. But, more of Conley hereafter. The issue of murder has been made with Leo Frank, and he must face trial. The Grand Jury has indicted him, and he will be arraigned in due time and in order.

It will be a finish fight between the State and the defendant. There can be no compromise now—either Frank is guilty or he is innocent, and the truth of that is for twelve men, "good and true," to say.

They will be picked carefully, the State and the defense each exercising its right of elimination to the limit, no doubt, in seeking to frame a jury likely to hand in a just verdict. At least, that is the theory of it.

Solomon cited three strange things as the strangest of all things—the way of an eagle in the air, a serpent upon a rock, and a man with a maid.

Jury Strangest of All.

In Solomon's day, however, they did not have trials by jury, otherwise I feel sure his majesty would have added the way of a jury with a defendant as the fourth exceeding strange thing!

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and no man knoweth whence it cometh or whither it goeth—and by the same token, the verdicts of juries are past prophecy and sure anticipation.

Therefore, students of the uncertain—those people who delight to indulge in speculation and baffling forethought—have three puzzles to engage their minds.

First, who killed Mary Phagan? Second, what will Frank's defense be? Third, what will the jury say?

One thing seems certain, either the jury will acquit Frank utterly or condemn him utterly.

There will be no recommendation of mercy, if he is found guilty, for that would make it obligatory upon the presiding judge to send Frank to the penitentiary for life, with a possible pardon or commutation of sentence ahead.

He will not be found guilty of manslaughter, either voluntary or involuntary, for that would mean that he killed Mary Phagan, but not with deliberate malice aforethought.

The verdict will be written in one of two words—either "Guilty" or "Not Guilty."

Law Holds Frank Innocent.

Remember, Frank, although indicted, stands in the eyes of the law at this writing with the presumption of innocence in his favor.

That is the written law, and the judges will so charge the jury when he comes to deliver into their hands the case for a decision. The burden of proof will be upon the State to make out its case against Leo Frank "beyond a reasonable doubt."

Frank may introduce witnesses or not, as he chooses. He may, as he will have the right to do, undertake his defense entirely in a personal statement, given not under oath, which the jury may accept in whole or in part, or reject in whole or in part, and to the exclusion of all the sworn testimony, if it so elects.

That also is the written law, and the trial jury will be so charged.

The State of Georgia is very fair to a defendant, fairer than many States.

If Frank should elect to rely upon his own statement alone, it will indicate his firm faith in the weakness of the State's case against him, and a determination to risk his chances thereup. To that extent, therefore, it would be calculated to affect the jury favorably to his point of view.

Point Favors Rosser.

Moreover, such a course would give that wonderful criminal lawyer, Luther Z. Rosser, both the opening and the concluding arguments before the jury, which otherwise he will forfeit to the State—and that, in a case of the Phagan character, is a matter of possibly tremendous consequence.

It will not surprise me if Luther Rosser takes his time about assembling the jury to try Frank, in so far as he may. Neither will it surprise me to see him exhaust every effort to get a jury of marked intelligence.

I think he will incline to secure as many high-class men upon it as possible—conservative business men, heads of families, non-emotional, middle-aged persons, perhaps a minister of the gospel.

Here is a case of nation-wide interest. Not only is Leo Frank to be put on trial; the State of Georgia is to be put on trial also!

Of absorbing interest now, of course, is the probable theory of Frank's defense.

I have some ideas with regard to what it may be, and these I state, merely for what they may be worth, and as matters of personal speculation purely.

What I say of the defense is not said to prejudice the case one way or another. I have no personal concern in it whatever—it interests me merely in the abstract. I have no acquaintance or connection with any party to the tragedy of Mary Phagan—not the slightest. It is, to me, an absorbing problem—that's all.

Murder is the unlawful killing of a human being in the peace of the State, with malice aforethought, either expressed or implied. It may be proved either by direct or circumstantial evidence.

Naturally, it is harder to make out a case of murder by circumstantial evidence alone than by direct or mixed evidence.

Will the State of Georgia be able to make out such a definite case against Frank that the State will be willing to take his life upon the gallows as a forfeit for his crime? It either is that, or acquittal.

No Definite Responsibility.

Prophecy is gratuitous in matters of this kind, of course, and venturesome, but inasmuch as I am speaking for myself alone, I think I shall go on record here and now as saying that THE STATE NEVER WILL FIX UPON LEO FRANK DEFINITE RESPONSIBILITY FOR MARY PHAGAN'S MURDER!

I do not believe the State's case—unless its most convincing elements yet are secret—will "stand up" in court to that degree necessary for conviction.

And, with no hint or suggestion from him to guide my mind or direct its trend, I predict that Luther Z. Rosser will bend his best energies to showing more the hopeless weakness of the State's case than the strength of Frank's defense. He will, I think, seek to clear Frank largely through a process of elimination, directed at the various factors in the case set up against him.

He will put in fearful and full measure the tremendous responsibility upon the State of taking Frank's life without being very sure of his guilt.

And that argument, remember, is to be directed not to YOU, gentle reader, nor to ME, nor to the judge, nor to the spectators in the court house—but to those TWELVE MEN "good and true," under oath to do justice, there in the jury box!

Must Remember Law's Majesty.

Luther Rosser is going to demand of that jury that it remember the majesty of the law—and he is going to picture its greatest majesty in its protection of the innocent rather than in its punishment of the guilty.

Let us now consider for a while the part the negro Conley is playing in this Phagan case.

Conley's participation began with a lie. He first ventured the assertion, vehemently, that he could not write. It was soon discovered that the negro was falsifying about that.

He next swears that he wrote the notes found beside Mary Phagan's dead body, and that he wrote them the day BEFORE the killing. Presumably, it finally filtered through his thick head that he had made out a case of premeditated murder against Frank in that statement—if he had made out any case at all—and so he shifted away, and again swore that he wrote the notes the day OF the killing!

Finally, he gave out a statement, sworn to again—he seems to be about the most willing swearer that ever came down the pike!—saying that he actually had helped Frank, AT FRANK'S INVITATION, somewhat difficulty delivered, to dispose of the dead body of Mary Phagan, penned the notes at Frank's dictation, and ALMOST GOT $200 FOR DOING IT!

Do you believe the moon, "the pale, inconstant moon, that nightly changes," is made of green cheese, gentle reader? If so, it may so happen that you believe Conley is telling the truth—otherwise, I doubt it.

Frank in Conley's Hands.

Look at it in a common-sense light. Look at it fairly and squarely. Face it in its abstract aspect.

Ask yourself this question: Would Leo Frank, a white man of at least average intelligence and good reputation, with a family at home and a good business standing abroad, kill a girl just in her teens, sure in the knowledge that no human being had witnessed the deed, and then deliberately go forth to find a shiftless negro to make him directly acquainted with the crime and its circumstances, and that to hide a body as effectively hidden as it was when found next morning?

Did Leo Frank do that? If so, he is not a murderer in any event—he is an irresponsible lunatic! And it doesn't occur to me as remotely possible that Mr. Rosser will enter a plea of lunacy in Frank's behalf.

What is there, outside the preposterous "confession" of Conley that might be damaging to Frank that he has not himself been first to admit?

Did Frank not admit, readily, being in the pencil factory at such and such hours, held to suggest the possibility of his having committed the crime? Did he not say, voluntarily, when shown the dead body of Mary Phagan, "Why, that is one of the girls I paid off yesterday?"

Shreds and patches will be about the proper words to employ in discussing Conley when Luther Rosser gets through with him, I suspect.

If the suddenly grown loquacious Conley only can be kept loquacious, we yet may reach the absolute truth of the Phagan murder, before Frank goes to trial!

Looking back over the articles I heretofore have written with respect to the Phagan case, and noting the thread of more or less unconscious optimism as concerns the final intent of the people to be fair, to be just, to be true to their higher ideals, I note little, if anything, that I would unsay.

Public Opinion Honest.

Public opinion yields readily enough now and then to passionate impulse and unreason, but, in the long run, it may be depended upon to right itself and to deal honestly with men and things.

I thought I was right in saying that judgment some time ago was suspended with regard to Leo Frank, that the public mind, free of its initial distortion, had settled itself into a calm determination to see fair play—fair play for all, for Frank, for the dead girl and for the great State of Georgia.

To-day, I think the public mind is more firmly set in that direction than ever. The people of Atlanta, of Georgia, of the South, of the nation ARE FAIR!

One or two further points, and I am through.

There are those who wonder why Frank, innocent, if so he be, so persistently declines to see people and to discuss his case for the public edification. In the first place, I may answer to that, Frank has employed for his defense the most discreet and secretive attorney in Atlanta, Luther Rosser is, and ever has been, the personification of silence when silence seemed golden. In the matter of keeping things to himself, the well known Sphynx has nothing whatever on Luther Z. Rosser, Mr. Rosser unquestionably long ago advised Frank not to talk—particularly when he (Rosser) was at Tallulah Falls trying a case. Besides, by declining to try his case in the neswpapers, Frank has displayed much common sense.

Conley Badly Frightened.

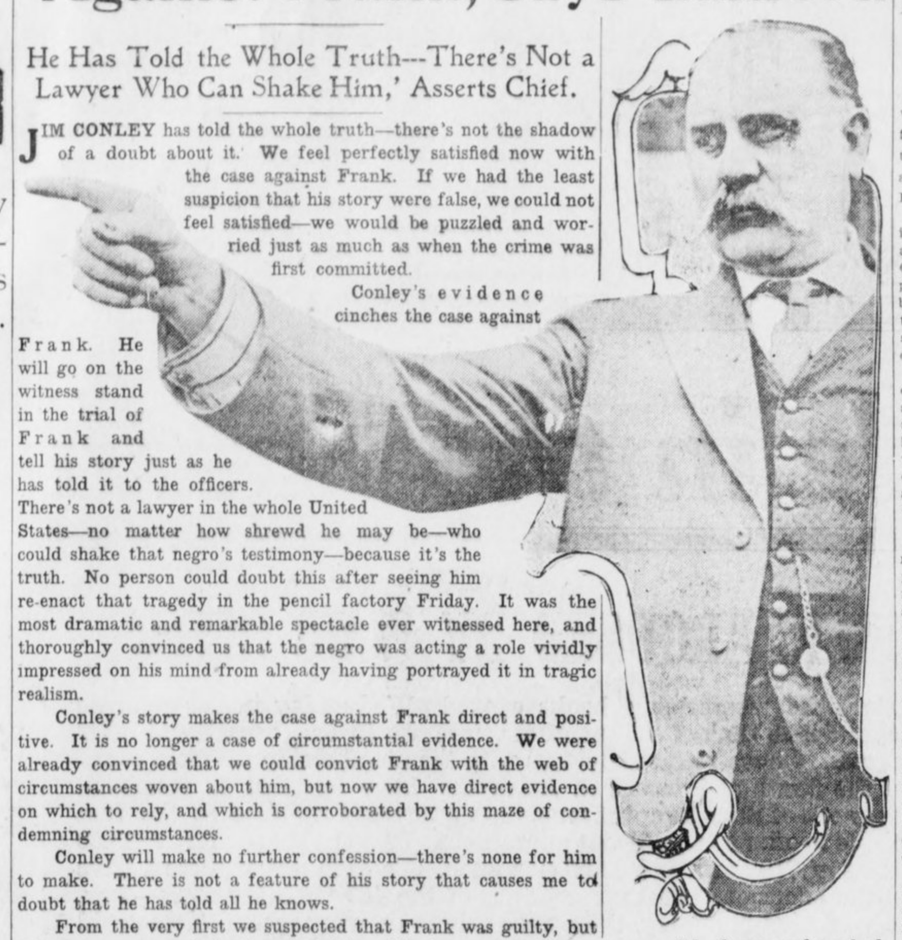
There are those who ask why Conley confessed, when to keep quiet seemed so much safer.

Well, Conley is a negro, and he started out with a stupid purpose to lie—remember his denial of his ability to write—and when he found that he was being suspected, despite his lies, he became fearful that suspicion would shift from Frank to himself, and so he rushed forth to fix it upon Frank in so far as he might. He has had four weeks to frame his story in his mind and to rehearse it to himself. He has rehearsed it to himself so many times, that, negro like, he actually may believe it, or at least part of it.

And I doubt capitally that he is through talking—and swearing—yet!

Conley's Story Cinches Case Against Frank, Says Lanford

He Has Told the Whole Truth---There's Not a Lawyer Who Can Shake Him,' Asserts Chief.



JIM CONLEY has told the whole truth—there's not the shadow of a doubt about it. We feel perfectly satisfied now with the case against Frank. If we had the least suspicion that his story were false, we could not feel satisfied—we would be puzzled and worried just as much as when the crime was first committed.

Conley's evidence cinches the case against Frank. He will go on the witness stand in the trial of Frank and tell his story just as he has told it to the officers. There's not a lawyer in the whole United States—no matter how shrewd he may be—who could shake that negro's testimony—because it's the truth. No person could doubt this after seeing him re-enact that tragedy in the pencil factory Friday. It was the most dramatic and remarkable spectacle ever witnessed here, and thoroughly convinced us that the negro was acting a role vividly impressed on his mind from already having portrayed it in tragic realism.

Conley's story makes the case against Frank direct and positive. It is no longer a case of circumstantial evidence. We were already convinced that we could convict Frank with the web of circumstances woven about him, but now we have direct evidence on which to rely, and which is corroborated by this maze of condemning circumstances.

Conley will make no further confession—there's none for him to make. There is not a feature of his story that causes me to doubt that he has told all he knows.

From the very first we suspected that Frank was guilty, but we were never prejudiced against him. We have entertained every possible theory and worked on many different lines, as have all of the detectives on the case, and have been open to conviction. But every bit of real evidence unearthed pointed to Frank, and now the confession of Conley makes it all plain.—NEWPORT LANFORD, Chief of Detectives.

POLICE REPORTERS HAVE BEEN TREMENDOUS AID IN SOLVING MYSTERY

Perhaps as many of the great murder mysteries of history have been solved through the efforts of police reporters—men assigned by newspapers to "cover" criminal cases—as have been solved by detectives. At any rate, the police will always admit that police reporters have had a large part in unraveling the knotty problems. In a case of this sort the police reporter's analysis is particularly good, for he is simply seeking the truth. He, unlike the police, is not held responsible for the production of the criminal, and, therefore, whatever line of thought he pursues is solely in the interest of clearing up a baffling mystery. As such the accompanying article is presented.

DORSEY HINTS AT PLANS OF STATE

Continued From Page 1.

a score of other topics. But when the negro's mind was apparently distracted he would come back at him with a trip-hammer volley of questions covering time and again the ground that had been covered in the last affidavit of the negro.

Time Stressed by Solicitor.

On one point, particularly, the Solicitor placed considerable emphasis—the time Assistant Superintendent Darley walked to the factory entrance door with the woman who was crying. Darley placed the time as between 9:30 and 10 o'clock. The negro told the Solicitor that he was positive it was as late as 10:30 when this incident occurred and probably later. He said he would take a positive oath that it was not earlier than 10:30, and that Mr. Darley must have been mistaken.

The time he left the factory he placed as very nearly 1:40. He said he left by the front door and crossed the street to a near beer saloon where he got two drinks. He casually noticed the clock, he said, and his recollection was that it was about 1:40.

He was equally as ignorant on the subject of the condition of the body when he found it.

When the negro was taken from the Solicitor's office he was taken to the police station instead of to the jail and lodged by himself in a private cell. No one was allowed to see him except those directly interested in the case. He asked the detective chief to please allow him a short respite from the third degree and there was every indication the negro would not be again called before the detectives or the Solicitor until Monday.

Following his examination of Conley, the Solicitor intimated for the first time the line of his prosecution.

He explained, however, that later developments might make it necessary to change this plan. He would not comment on how much credence he placed in Conley's story.

Frank, indicted by the Grand Jury, he intimated, would be tried alone as the principal.

Conley, whom he expects to have the Grand Jury indict as an accessory after the fact, he will use first as a material witness against Frank. He may be tried later.

Newt Lee, held for the Grand Jury on a blank bill of indictment charging murder, he expects to see exonerated by a "no bill" when the jury meets again. Lee will be held in jail as a material witness.

Negro's Theory of Crime.

Conley gave for the first time Saturday his theory of how Mary Phagan met her death. Eliminating his dialect and rearranging the sequence of events it is:

Mary Phagan went to the pencil factory superintendent's office to draw her pay. She and the superintendent were alone and conversed rather freely. In the course of the conversation she asked Mr. Frank something about the metal. She decided to go to the metal department for some reason. Before going she placed her purse and pay envelope on the superintendent's desk. She was followed to the rear of the building where she met her death. (He would not express any opinion as to how.) Several minutes elapsed before he was called, probably twenty or thirty minutes. In this time Frank had had time to dispose of the purse and pay envelope and decide to call him to help conceal the body.

Today Is Mary Phagan's Birthday; Mother Tells of Party She Planned

Parents Intended to Give Child Happy Surprise—Now They Will Strew Flowers on Her Grave in Marietta Churchyard.

By MIGNON HALL.

This will be the saddest Sunday with Mary Phagan's family since that fatal Sunday just five weeks ago when the little girl's body was found hidden away in the basement of the National Pencil factory.

For to-day is Mary's birthday, and it had been planned by her mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Coleman, that they would give her a party. If she had lived it would have been celebrated last night in her little home on Lindsay Street, where she had spent the past fifteen months of her life.

Instead of that, there is a shadow over the household, and she was spoken of with an ache in the throat and tears. Where last night would have been so happy for Mary, there was silence, and to-day the family expects to go to Marietta to weep above the little mound where she rests and lay flowers on the grave.

Was to Have Been Surprise.

Mary's birthday party, Mrs. Coleman said, was to have been a surprise, and as she told of it Saturday morning over the ironing-board—spoke of her other childish birthdays, the things Mary said and did, and all the tender little recollections of her a mother's heart holds dear—her voice choked with sobs so that she could scarcely speak.

"It would have been the child's first party," she said simply. "The poor little thing never had had much in her life—she had to work so hard. It was Mr. Coleman's idea. He thought it would be nice for her. He was like a father to her, anyway, and the only one she had ever known. Her own father died before she was born.

"We were going to have about twenty-five of the young folks and serve them ice cream and cake and fruit—and now—"

The mother's lips twitched and her hands trembled as she straightened out the white waist and ran the iron across it.

Mother Broken-Hearted.

"Seems just like I can't get over it," she said. "I can hold up pretty well for a while, and then it seems I just have to cry it all out. I know that all the tears in the world won't help things, but I just don't seem able to do anything else.

"I just dread supper to-night. Poor little Mary—Mr. Coleman was going to give her a bracelet for her birthday—she had wanted one so long—as far back as I can remember."

She said that Mary had always been so happy over her birthdays, and she never forgot one of them, even those when she was a little girl.

"I used to cook a little something extra for her," Mrs. Coleman said, "and she would be satisfied, for she was always easy to please—the least little thing made her happy; and we'd have such a good time together."

Most of her life Mary had lived in the country, her mother said, and she had always worked, for Mrs. Phagan was a widow and there were four children besides Mary. The family had first lived six miles from Marietta on a farm, and then later in Alabama, till they moved here a few months ago, when Mrs. Phagan married Mr. Coleman.

"I never will forget Mary's birthday three years ago," Mrs. Coleman said. "Her sister Ollie gave her a little locket with a little bit of a heart on it. It was pretty, and Mary took a spell over it and wore it all the time till she bought another one day just before she got killed. I think the child paid a dollar or two for it, but, just like she was about everything she had, she thought it was the nicest thing in the world. She never envied other girls."

Longs for Slain Child.

Mrs. Coleman dropped down in the chair, her hands listless in her lap.

"You don't know," she cried to the reporter. "It seems to get lonesomer and lonesomer without Mary."

It was a few minutes before she could speak again, and then it was to tell of how the days went without the child. It seemed, she said, like she just couldn't remember that Mary was dead. Sometimes when she would be cooking in the kitchen she would be expecting her, and two or three mornings she had called her when it was time for her to get up.

"It's so quiet in the house," she said. "Mary was always laughing and talking, telling what she had done and what she was going to do and all that. Me and the children are just like we're dead without her. Mary always used to carry my picture in her locket—she was a good child to me.

"I remember so well how she looked the day she was born. It was the first day of June she came. She had right black curly hair, and the same smile she grew up with. I never will forget that smile. I used to see it the last thing every morning when she went to work. I never could bear to see her going off to the car without I watched her. Especially cold mornings, when I thought she might have to wait. I used to stand out there in the street with my arms hugged up almost freezing till I saw her get on. I couldn't be satisfied without I did that, seemed like."

Slain Girl's Last Week.

And then Mrs. Coleman told of the last week before Mary had been killed. The child had mentioned her birthday several times. She was not at work in the factory and had helped around the house. She had baked her first biscuit one day as a surprise to her mother.

"I was always so proud of the child—maybe I was too proud," Mrs. Coleman said. "I used to look at her when she was a little playful girl before she had to go to work out, and I used to think I was the happiest mother in the world. She wasn't much more than a playful little girl when she got killed. I'll show you just what size she was. Wait."

And she went into the other room and brought back a short blue dress with white embroidered collar and cuffs.

"Mary always looked well, no matter what she had on," she declared with moist eyes, as she held up the dress and took in its tender curves that would never again hold the little body. "The neighbors used to say if she put on a toe sack she'd look just like a morning glory."

Mrs. Coleman said she hoped some day to erect a stone over Mary's grave. They were too poor to do it now, though, and they would have to wait, she said. What they would get she did not know—but something simple and sweet—like Mary was.

RICHMOND AND RETURN $16.70 VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

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Cool underwear of unconscious weight, 50c the garment up.

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Extremely light in weight; two-piece models, coats quarter lined; all seams piped with silk; handsomely tailored; fine fitting garments. Made of GENUINE CANADIAN CRASH in tans, light and dark, sold colors, and with penciled effects. Extremely neat, dressy and comfortable.

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Unconscious in weight, neat in appearance, and serviceable, the MOHAIR SUIT is a popular favorite, and thousands of men wear them. We have a splendid collection of MOHAIRS in dark colors, with pin and shadow stripes. All sizes, for all phases of slims and statures of stouts, as well as the range of normal sizes.

$15---to---$30

"HESS" Shoes, Blucher Models, English Last---Fine Modish Tans---$5---$6---$7.

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BROWN TO ASK $1,000,000 FOR TEACHERS' PAY

Governor Declares Bond Issue Will Bring Counties of State From Financial Mire.

An urgent appeal for the immediate issue of $1,000,000 in bonds for the payment of school teachers' salaries will be made by Governor Brown when the Legislature convenes next month.

The appeal will be based on the startling fact that the counties of the State are being forced to borrow $2,000,000 annually with which to pay their teachers.

An investigation reveals further the fact that many teachers are compelled to wait from four months to a year for their pay, while a number are being forced to discount their scrip pay at a 10 to 25 per cent loss.

Thinks Bond Issue Is Solution.

The State has been behind on teachers' salaries for several years, and each passing twelvemonth finds the State going deeper into the financial mire. That a million-dollar bond issue would eradicate this condition and put the State on a sound financial basis in this regard is the belief of Governor Brown.

On money borrowed by the various counties 8 per cent interest is being paid. A few of the counties have obtained loans at 6 and 7 per cent. On the $2,000,000 being borrowed annually by the counties while awaiting remittances from the State Treasurer, more than $75,000 is being paid in interest. A million-dollar bond issue by the State could be obtained at 4 per cent, reducing the interest to $40,000 a year. This would make a net saving of more than $60,000 annually, while a sinking fund could be established looking toward the elimination of the principal.

Slow payment of salaries has been an issue with the school teachers of the State for many years. Each year the Georgia Educational Association has complained bitterly.

Governor Brown long ago realized the seriousness of the situation and has made efforts to better conditions. His recommendation for a $600,000 bond issue was turned down by the Legislature, but he will make another attempt this year, believing the Legislators will grant the issue when they are informed of the real conditions.

Ulm Prepares Report.

A complete and detailed report of conditions has been made by the Governor's executive secretary, Hardy Ulm. Several months have been required in the assembling of the information. The report is interesting and exhaustive, and follows, in part:

Out of 139 county systems reporting, the superintendents of 79 state that their teachers were paid promptly—that is, within 10 to 30 days after the close of each school month. Twenty-eight counties paid part promptly and 32 made no prompt payments.

Fifty-four counties report either entire or part payments in "script," or that heir teachers discounted their claims by other means. Some counties allowed reasonable interest on the "scrip." Cobb, for instance, allowed 7 per cent and made all payments in such way. The teachers discounted the paper at 1 per cent. This made the money cost 8 per cent. The board paid out $881.40 in interest as the paper was taken up, to which should be added the $150 or more lost by the teachers.

Taking everything into consideration, I would estimate that the outside capital used in financing the operation of the common schools during 1912 amounted to $2,000,000.

And that the cost of this capital was at least $75,000.

How Fund Is Raised.

This condition, I think, is not entirely due to the State's delays in making remittances. More than one-half of the money spent on the common schools, according to the estimate of the State Superintendent (this includes high schools), is raised by local taxation or other means. If the State made its remittances with exact promptness as they become due, some boards would have to obtain loans to cover delayed receipts from other sources, and for improvements and unexpected contingencies.

However, the conclusion is forced upon me that if the State were able to make prompt monthly remittances, the necessity for borrowing would be reduced to a minimum.

Teachers who have to discount non-interest-bearing paper do so at a loss of from 8 to 25 per cent, and in one county the superintendent reports they were unable in 1912 to discount claims at any rate.

It is interesting to trace through these reports the many evidences of the benefits of local taxation. Wherever such is levied, better salaries are paid, payments are made more promptly and loans apparently are more easily obtained and at a lower rate of interest than otherwise prevails.

MARC KLAW BACK; WELL.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Marc Klaw, head of the theatrical producing firm of Klaw & Erlanger, arrived home from Europe to-day completely recovered from his recent illness.

Gives Quickest and Surest Cure For All Sore Feet

The following is absolutely 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 full fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel so good you could sing for joy. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off. It gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly and aching feet. A twenty-five 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. It is not a patent medicine, but is an ethical preparation.



FOUR CHILDREN IDEAL FAMILY

Atlanta Women Decide Mother Can Raise That Number With Justice to Everybody

FIVE attractive children of Mrs. Joseph Raine, seated about their mother. They are Dorothy and Edna, standing, while the children seated, reading from left to right, are Mary, Joseph, Jr., and Catherine.



Training in Teaching Young Ones to Think for Themselves Is Considered Important.

By MIGNON HALL.

"How many children is the modern woman capable of rearing with full justice to herself and to them? What is the fundamental thing she should teach them?"

These two questions I asked a number of Atlanta matrons who have children of their own. Without hesitation, the majority responded:

"Four is the ideal family, and the first thing to teach them is obedience."

They said that every couple should have as many children as they were really able to support, take proper care of and educate—if not with a regular college course, then in a practical way. More than they could support was not justice to the parents, and it certainly was not justice to the children.

Average families of to-day were too one-sided in their largeness and smallness, they said. The poor man who could not afford it had too many children, and the rich man too few.

While the children of the rich might be fully developed, well educated and well trained, those of the poor parents were too often brought up in ignorance and many times with poor constitutions. They in turn brought into the world children as weak and ignorant as themselves, and this tended to keep the race down instead of uplifting it.

These are the number of children the following Atlanta women consider that the average woman can bring up properly:

Mrs. Joseph Raine	5
Mrs. Helen Plane	3 or 4
Mrs. Dalton Mitchell	3 or 4
Mrs. Claude Buchanan	3 or 4
Mrs. Mary McLendon	3 or 4
Mrs. Williams McCarthy	3 to 7
Mrs. John A. Perdue	4 to 8
Mrs. Walker Dunson	5

Mrs. Raine Likes Five.

"Naturally the ideal family to me is five, simply because I have five," was Mrs. Raine's comment in a motherly little way. "But, speaking impersonally, I consider three children is about the right number for the average woman. If she takes proper care of those and gives them her own personal attention, she will have her hands full. If she is capable of supporting and rearing more, though, she should have more. For children are the crown of a woman's happiness, and if she has them, she is fortunate, indeed."

Most important of all for children Mrs. Raine considered a good education and training for a definite life work.

"I have four girls and one boy," she told me, "and I intend making them capable of supporting themselves. For one never knows how the wheel of fortune is going to turn."

It was her effort to train them to their own ideas and to thinking things out for themselves. She considered congeniality in the household a great thing, and thought children should be much with their parents.

"Little folks can't be expected to grow up as they should without their fathers and mothers take the trouble to train them," was her idea. "And the father's responsibility is just as great as the mother's."

Means of Support Necessary.

Mrs. Helen Plane said: "I am opposed to large families where there are no means to support them. In fact, I almost believe in a law against too many children being brought promiscously into the world to face the squalor and ignorance. It only means, for the most part, wasted lives that know much misery and very little happiness to compensate. My ideal family would be, say, three children—one girl and two boys, with the girl the oldest. That would make her a sort of adviser to the boys, and her influence would mean much to them."

Mrs. Plane had reared in all seven children, only one of which was her own—the others being orphans. Little people could be taught good habits and right principles from babyhood if parents began with them in the cradle, she said. A child very soon learned to know whether he controlled the household or not, and if he did, he always took advantage of the fact with the same enthusiasm he did in later life.

"It's a great pity that so many society people who are able to afford everything do not have more children," Mrs. Plane condoned. "As a general rule, their families are much too small."

Depends on Woman.

Mrs. Dalton Mitchell, who is registrar of one of the city's U. D. C. organizations, thought the number of children the modern woman could rear depended as much on the woman as it did on the finances of the family.

"While you will very often see strong-minded, capable mothers who could bring up a large number of children," she said, "you will also often find others who are so unfitted to care for babies they should be deprived of those they have. I think no woman should have so many children she is compelled to neglect her house to attend to them. For in neglecting her home she can not give her children the idea of the proper mode of living."

The task of rearing children now was a harder one than when she brought up her own family. There were old negro mammies then who assumed much of the work, but the servant problem now was almost insoluble. More demand wasmade on the mother's vitality and strength and she could not do justice to more than three or four. Three was not a burden, but it was all a mother could manage, with a possible fourth thrown in for good measure.

"Of course, it seems that no matter how many children there are the back is broadened to the task; but I really think it is a crime to bring too many into the world simply to suffer. The average poor man's family is too large."

Have Right to Future.

Mrs. Claude Buchanan considered that children had a right to some future when they were born.

"We want good citizens, rather than too numerous citizens," she said. "Four is an ideal family, and with that number a mother will not have to neglect her own development. I expect that my children shall all be well trained, and if in later years they want to take up a profession of some sort, I shall not oppose it."

Her rules in child training were love for one another, obedience, respect for older people—and not allowing them to discuss others.

"Also, I make them considerate of the servants," she said. "Besides its being right, I find it's a great help in the general housekeeping."

Mrs. Mary McLendon, suffragist, believed it wrong for any woman to have children if she neglected them—either from necessity or over the card tables.

"To me the question is this," she said, "will each child receive the time and attention it requires?"

Mrs. Williams McCarthy, prominent in club and U. D. C. circles, thought large families were happiest if there was comfort for all. Children learned to give and take and be considerate of one another when there were several. They also found happiness together. One child was a burden to himself—and not to be considered. She did not think children should be compelled to know hardship when they were babies.

Likes Large Families.

Mrs. John A. Perdue, regent among the D. A. R.'s:

"Being the mother of eight children, I naturally think large families are the best. But with them all, I have never had to neglect my club, my church, my home—or them."

Their rule of living was never a day so dark there was not sunshine indoors. She was the "partner" and "friend" of her girls, and the "sweetheart" of her boys. Her training was to be honest, kind and straightforward—those were the foundation stones of character.

Mrs. Walker Dunson said:

"Five children seems to me the family the average woman can properly rear. I think, however, even with the poor, there may be more if they can be given a good, ordinary education and the proper training that will make them good citizens. If they have the "spark" in them to make something of themselves, they will then be able to do it of their own accord. The world is full of self-made men."

TEN RULES FOR RAISING CHILDREN

Rules given by Atlanta society mothers and club-women for the proper upbringing of children:

Teach them obedience, honesty and truthfulness.

Start out to govern them from the time they begin to breathe.

Train them to think and do things for themselves.

Make them know that punctuality is one of the big things in life.

Let them feel congeniality in the home.

Make them respectful to everybody, even the servants.

Do not deceive them or tell them one thing and do another.

Do not let them see you pretend friendship toward a person and talk about him behind his back.

Study their natures separately, and learn how to deal with each one.

Be their friend and partner—not simply their parent.

YOUNG ELOPERS COME TO GRIEF IN STOLEN CAR

Schoolboy and Girl Companion Live in Style While Money Lasts—Land in Jail.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Lloyd Williams, 17, of Chicago, a student in Phillips-Exeter School, who eloped from Boston with 17-year-old Edythe Mae Howe, daughter of a railroad official of Boston, and who was arrested with her in Lewiston, Pa., in a motor car belonging to Mrs. Helen Clayton Haverford, was brought back to this city early to-day. The girl was taken back to Boston by her parents to-day.

"Two years ago I met Miss Howe at a football game and saw her often after that," said Williams. "Three weeks ago when I was on a vacation we decided to elope. We went to New York and lived in a fine apartment. We paid $5 a day for the room. The money went fast, and May 26 I told Edythe we were broke and advised her to go home and let me start to walk to Chicago.

"'I started with you,' she said, 'and I am going to stick.' We went as far as Trenton on a trolley and then I had just 5 cents left. We walked into Philadelphia. Our shoes were worn out and Edythe was so exhausted that I had to actually drag her along. When we reached Philadelphia she was so tired that I made her sit on a packing box. I looked up and saw an automobile.

"I never ran an automobile, but I fooled around and got the thing started.

"When we arrived in the country, I managed to get the machine stopped. With my last nickel I bought a loaf of bread. We each ate half of it.

"When we reached Lewiston the machine stopped dead. We had run out of gasoline.

"Nothing can separate us. I intend to marry her. I acted like a gentleman on the trip. Edythe will substantiate what I am saying."

When the detective called at the jail in Lewistown for Williams, Miss Howe was in the hearing room with her parents. As the youth passed the girl he asked her for a kiss. The girl started toward him and was stopped by her parents.

The girl ran past her parents and, throwing her arms around Williams' neck, kissed him. Then the couple broke down, and Williams was led away to the railroad station to come to this city.

It's "Good-night"

to all such ailments as

POOR APPETITE
SOUR STOMACH
SICK HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
CONSTIPATION

if you will only begin your meals with

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones the stomach and assists digestion in every way. Try it to-day.

Alfonso Blamed for Miss Ferrer's Death

Anarchistic Newspapers Declare the Spanish King Hastened End of Daughter of Man He Executed.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—Anarchist newspapers to-day made sensational attacks on King Alphonso in regard to the recent death of Paz Ferrer, the young actress-daughter of the Spanish teacher, whose execution caused a world-wide stir.

Miss Ferrer's death, it is asserted, was directly due to the shock of her removal from Fontainebleau, where she was critically ill with tuberculosis. She was taken in an automobile to an adjoining town by orders of the police, who feared a demonstration on the occasion of the visit to Fontainebleau by King Alfonso.

Miss Ferrer had won distinction in her profession. She did not share her father's anarchistic views.

Big Mexican Loan Negotiations Halt

Payment of $10,000,000 National Railways Notes Monday Depends on New Bond Issue.

NEW YORK, May 31.—A hitch has occurred in the $75,000,000 Mexican loan being arranged by foreign bankers and participated in by J. P. Morgan & Company and Kuhn, Loeb & Company.

It is reported that the hitch is due to the refusal of the United States to recognize the Huerta administration.

The trouble attracted attention because the sale of $27,500,000 6 per cent National Railways of Mexico notes is dependent on the success of the loan.

The National Railways of Mexico has $10,000,000 of 4 1-2 per cent notes maturing Monday and the funds for taking up the notes were to be taken out of the proceeds of its new loan. The Mexican Government controls the property.

'Quo Vadis' in Movie To Be Seen at Grand

9,000 Feet of Film With Eight Reels Form Photo Play of Roman Life.

Atlanta will see the motion picture which is admittedly the most elaborate and magnificent ever staged, when the Kleine-Cines spectacle, "Quo Vadis," will be shown in the Grand Theater.

As a film, "Quo Vadis" requires two hours and a half for exhibition, being nearly 9,000 feet in length, and possessing eight reels. The spectacle was posed in Rome, and the city is said to be faithfully reproduced.

The orgies of Nero's court, the burning of Rome, the chariot races, the Christian martyrs being thrown to the wild beasts, the struggle between Ursus and the savage bull, the human being burned alive—all are among the scenes presented.

Chatham County's Aged Sheriff Dying

Physicians Abandon Hope for the Recovery of Captain Thomas F. Screven.

SAVANNAH, GA., May 31.—Captain Thomas Forman Screven, Sheriff of Chatham County, is at the point of death, according to a statement given out at his home to-day.

Captain Screven, who has been Sheriff since 1906, has been ill for some time. For several days it has been realized that he was gradually sinking, and members of the family were summoned to his bedside. Physicians state there is no chance of recovery.

Captain Screven is 79 years old, an alumnus of the University of Georgia and a Confederate veteran. For 50 years he has been a wealthy planter.

GRANDMOTHER WRITES NOVELS FOR PASTIME

Mrs. Junie Candler Garrett's Romance, 'Janice,' Just Published, Is Old-Fashioned Love Tale.

Having reared her two children to full maturity, having been the patron saint of her grandchildren for many years, and now the proud possessor of three great-grandchildren, Mrs. Junie Candler Garrett, 655 Washington Street, now is devoting her spare time to the writing of books.

Mrs. Garrett, who is very modest, very retiring and very quiet, believes that every woman should have diversion suited to her needs, and for her the greatest pleasure is that found in writing. She lives in a romantic world of her own creation, and has found solace from many of life's sorrows in this way.

"Janice," a story of 110 pages, published by the Broadway Publishing Company, was issued from the press last week, bearing Mrs. Garrett's name upon the cover. This tale, which is full of poetic fancy, is an old-fashioned love story. Mrs. Garrett has created a very lovable character in Janice, the village beauty, and other typical village character seem to live in the little book. Beginning with the engagement of Janice to a promising young lawyer in the village, the story carries one through the unhappy married life of Janice, giving many scenes and incidents of real interest. Above her many trials and disappointments, due to her husband's fickle fancy and his craving for drink, Janice rises supreme, until, after many years, she finds in her former sweetheart a man who is truly worthy of her and in whose love she learns the fullness of life.

FLYNN MAY MEET SMITH IN BOUT AT NEW YORK

NEW YORK, May 31.—Negotiations were opened here to-day for a ten-round bout in this city next month between Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, and Gunboat Smith, who returned from the Pacific coast yesterday.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

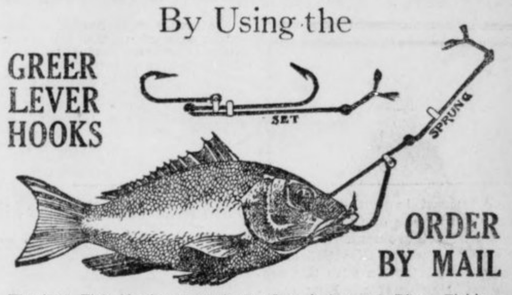
This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellowmen to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3614 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctor would charge $3 to $5 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

NEVER LOSE A FISH!

By Using the

GREER LEVER HOOKS



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WOULD LIMIT LEGISLATION TO CURRENCY BILL

'Gag' Rule, Urged to Bar Consideration of Pet Measures of New Congressmen.

TARIFF PROGRAM FOLLOWED

Underwood and Other Democratic Leaders Want Nothing to Hamper Monetary Reform.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The Democratic caucus Monday will be urged to pass a "gag" rule restricting to currency reform the additional legislation at the present session.

Fearing that the House Democrats with the organization of committees may plunge into consideration and action on small bills of merely local importance, Underwood and other House leaders have determined to impose the caucus rule. The resolution to be presented will pledge the Democrats against reports by committees other than the Banking and Currency, Appropriations, Indian Affairs and Rules Committees.

May Pass Indian Bill.

It may be possible that some plan will be devised whereby the Indian appropriation bill, which failed at the last session, may be passed without being sent to the House committee, in which event that committee will be muzzled.

Underwood explains that he desires to focus attention on the money legislation just as he did on tariff legislation. Should the House committees be permitted to take up the multitude of small bills now before them and go into general legislation, there would follow a weakening of interest in currency reform, which is to be one of the features of Democratic achievement.

Some Members Dissatisfied.

Some dissatisfaction with this program is being shown. New members are desirous of getting down to work with their pet local measures, and Underwood may have difficulty in getting through his caucus gag rule.

Republican Leader Mann to-day announced his assignments of regular Republicans to the House committees and a caucus approved them. There were no changes among the ranking minority Republicans on the major committees from the last session, except that where defeat carried off the ranking Republican advancement was given the second minority member. The Progressives announced their committee assignments some days ago.

SEABOARD ANNOUNCES LOW RATE BALTIMORE AND RETURN.

$20.85 from Atlanta, on sale June 5, 6, 7. Through trains daily, electric-lighted steel sleeping, observation and dining cars. Complete service. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

Stage Fright Comes Only in Love Scenes

Players' Club Stars Practice Ardent Wooing

IN the top picture are shown Mrs. John M. Slaton and Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, who take two of the principal parts in the Wilde comedy. Below are shown Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott and Hamilton Douglas, Jr.



Final Rehearsals Tell How Atlanta Society People Overcome Bashfulness.

If your name were Jack, just plain, bromidic, "fear-not-fair-maiden" Jack—or Algernon, high-brow, elegant Algernon—and if the lady of your heart vowed she would wed only a man named Ernest, what would you do?

It probably would be interesting to think about the situation. It may occur any time, you know. It is worked out by the Atlanta society folk in the Players' Club who will present Oscar Wilde's comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest" at the Grand Theater, June 3.

It is worked out well, too, so that when the curtain falls the audience will be expected to harbor the illusion that the characters in the play will live happy ever after. Witness the final tableau.

Algernon Moncrief, who is Lamar Hill, decorously approaches Cecily Cardew, played by Mrs. William Owens, Jack Worthing draws close to Honorable Gwendolen Fairfax—the parts respectively are played by Marsh Adair and Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith.

"At last," says Algernon Moncrief—Lamar Hill.

"At last," says Cecily Cardew—Mrs. Williams Owens.

"At last," says Jack Worthing—Marsh Adair.

"At last," says the Honorable Gwendolen—Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith.

Which is as it should be in a perfectly satisfactory play, at the end.

And lorgnetted Lady Bracknell, who is none other than Mrs. John M. Slaton, looks superciliously upon the "at last-ing" lovers.

"You seem to be displaying signs of triviality," she remarks.

The society players revealed the excellent stage form of veterans at their rehearsal last night. They walk and talk as nonchalantly in the glare of the footlights as on Peachtree Street. Even the business—maybe embarrassing at first—of a stage kiss or two planted circumspectly and professionally upon a cheek does not nonplus them. They proved themselves seasoned actors, last night.

Everybody says something clever. Oscar Wilde's comedy is clever throughout, and has that virtue of light entertainment to commend it. It was for this virtue that Mrs. Slaton praised it last night.

"It is clever and bright in almost every line," she said.

She spoke at a period in the third act, when the lovers were all together and pondering over the difficulty of their names. Jack and Algernon would rather be Ernest, both of them, because the girls they love prefer it so. They entered.

That Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith should play the Honorable Gwendolen Fairfax is not surprising. The name and the part seem to fit the stately Miss Smith. And Mrs. William Owens is a petite and adorable Cecily Cardew—just such a personality as the name seems to demand.

Young Actors Debonair.

Marsh Adair and Lamar Hill both were debonair young Englishmen. Their parts require a varied personality. They are cynics, poets, lovers embarrassed and self-assured by turns, in the play, and have learned by an apparent natural knack of histrionics to adapt themselves easily to the varied demands.

Gwendolen and Cecily had arms about each other in this particular scene.

"Your Christian names are still an insuperable barrier," they said, together, to the men. "That is all."

"Our Christian names," said Jack and Algernon, "is that all? But we are going to be christened this afternoon."

Gwendolen—"How absurd to talk of the equality of the sexes! When questions of self-sacrifice are concerned, men are infinitely above us."

But in spite of herself, Miss Smith laughed, just a wee bit.

Came a stern voice from the darkened pit. It was that of W. A. Rogers who is directing the performance.

"Miss Smith, Miss Smith," admonished the stern voice, aroused by the unprofessional chuckle.

Jack (agreeing with Gwendolen)—"Yes. We are."

Cecily—"They have moments of physical courage of which we women know absolutely nothing."

The suspicion of a smile. The stern voice again. Then—

"Darling," said Gwendolen to Jack.

"Darling," said Algernon to Cecily.

The stern voice.

"Make that business a little more natural," it urged. There was a pause and silence for a second or two, while the players did not look at each other. Then the play went on.

Most entertaining of all is the part played by Mrs. Slaton as Lady Bracknell, a veritable Mrs. Grundy of English society.

"You are perfectly right, my dear, in making some slight alteration in your age," Lady Bracknell said in one scene last night. "Indeed, no woman should ever be quite accurate about her age. It looks so calculating." And again—

"Ah, nowadays age is no guarantee of respectability of character."

Mrs. Slaton said she enjoys the part. No one of her friends or acquaintances could ever imagine Mrs. Slaton in real life giving utterance to the things that, in the part of the English dowager, she announces. The change is unique, affording a real enjoyment to both the actor and the audience.

Henry Taylor Real Butler.

Henry Taylor was a perfect English butler at the rehearsal last night. He plays the part of Lane, in the employ of Algernon Moncrief.

Hamilton Douglas a Parson.

Personality was revealed in every role. Two clever bits of character acting revealed last night were those of Hamilton Douglas, Jr., as Rev. Canon Chasuble, a monotonous and sanctified clergyman, and Mrs. H. B. Scott, as Miss Prism, a governess who plays across from the Reverend Chasuble. A bit of dialogue describes well the two characters.

Chasuble—"For the last hour and a half Miss Prism has been waiting for me in the vestry."

Lady Bracknell—"Is this Miss Prism a female of repellent aspect, remotely connected with education." Chasuble.

Warren Rogers, for years a professional director of plays, and the author of many dramatizations of popular novels, said last night that the development and ability revealed by the first cast of amateur actors with which he has worked has been little short of wonderful.

The sale of seats for the performance, June 3, has been large, and the capacity of the Grand will be taxed, it is anticipated. The proceeds from the sale of seats will be devoted to charity.

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE HAD GREATEST YEAR

President of Institute Announces Abolition of Preparatory Academy—Honors Awarded.

Dr. F. H. Gaines, president of Agnes Scott College, whose brilliant commencement came to a close last week, announces that the session just ended was decidedly the most successful in point of enrollment and college spirit in the history of this famous institution. He announces the discontinuance of Agnes Scott Academy, which has served for years as a preparatory department of Agnes Scott College, which leaves Agnes Scott College the only institution on the campus. He congratulated the trustees upon the splendid work performed by the academy.

At the closing session Dr. Gaines announced the honors, prizes and scholarships, always a source of enthusiastic interest.

There was no first honor awarded this year, but second honor was captured by Miss Janie McGaughey, of Atlanta. This honor was based upon her work during her entire course at Agnes Scott College.

By vote of the faculty, the fellowship was awarded to Miss Emma Pope Moss, of Georgia. The collegiate scholarship, which carries with it the tuition in college for next session, was won by Miss Grace Goehegan, of Alabama; the piano scholarship to Miss Mary Pope, of Tennessee. The voice culture scholarship to Miss Almedia Sadler, of Alabama, and the art scholarship to Miss Hallie Smith, of North Carolina. All of these scholarships were awarded upon the basis of greatest improvement shown during the course just ended.

The English prize, showing the greatest proficiency in English, based upon best essay prepared, was won by Miss Emma Jones, of Georgia, who also won the Aurora prize. The mathematics medal was won by Miss Annie Tait Jenkins, of Mississippi. Dr. Gaines announces the reopening of Agnes Scott College on September 17, and already the prospects are most flattering for an unusually large attendance.

SCHOOL GIRLS HEAR PRAISE OF U. S. PEERESSES

Clergyman Says International Marriages Have Elevated American Womanhood Over World.

ANNISTON, May 31.—Dr. Gardiner C. Tucker, of Mobile, one of the leading Episcopal clergymen of Alabama and the South, offered a defense of international marriages and a propaganda against woman's suffrage in his baccalaureate address to the young women graduates of Noble Institute, the Episcopal diocesan school of Alabama, located here.

He said:

"The American nation is the foremost nation in the world to-day, and in the American nation the American woman is the dominating element; not fully recognized as such as yet, but just as surely bound to be as the stars are in their courses, for this is an era of stupendous changes. Woman is coming to her rightful place not only in this country, but the whole world over.

"Woman's Sphere Altered."

"If there were time, I could speak of things that have recently happened in China, India, Japan, Persia and Turkey, which show how tremendous has been the alteration of the position of woman in those countries of social darkness. For much of this change in the world's consideration of women, the American woman is directly responsible.

"Did you ever consider this significant fact? For something over two generations, there has been a stream of the most influential class of American women flowing into the leading nations of Europe. They have been marrying into the nobility, the governing classes of England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Spain and Austria in numbers more than can be counted.

It has been the fashion of our newspapers to cavil at this and to say that our women were selling themselves for title and that the foreigners were attracted only by the glitter of American gold. That there is some truth in this cannot be doubted, but it is not all truth.

Honest Love Frequent.

"There has been a great deal of honest love and full appreciation of manly and womanly qualities on both sides. Some of these marriages have turned out badly, but the great majority of them have not. At every European court in the best classes of all European society, American women are in positions of honor and responsibility and at the heads of great families.

"They have gone to these foreign countries with American training, principles and ideals and with few exceptions, they have remained loyal in their hearts to the country of their birth. Their children have inherited American blood and their education has been modified by the customs and thought of this country. These women have been one of the great silent forces—all the more potent because silent and often unconscious—in changing and reshaping European thought. It is written that 'a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump,' and this is one of God's ways of bringing the world under the dominion of liberty and justice."

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is always at hand in liberal quantity in the "Built-in" Porcelain-Lined Water Cooler of the

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Nervous Debility

Its Symptoms and the Errors in Methods of Treatment

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

WHEN I began the practice of medicine, these cases were entirely treated from the symptomatic outlook rather than from any real knowledge of the causes that were underlying the peculiar symptoms from which they suffered.



DR. WM. M. BAIRD,
Brown-Randolph Building,
56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The consequence was that men would consult a physician for some lowering of nervous vitality, elderly men finding their vital powers slackening perhaps, and the doctor would simply prescribe for them from that point of view without ever looking into the causes that brought on the symptoms from which they suffered.

The laymen little appreciate the intricacies of the nervous system, the peculiarities of the nerve elements themselves and indeed it is only during the last ten years that we have had a proper conception of these elements, or the minute anatomy of the nervous system. A better knowledge of it has entirely revolutionized our ideas on the subject, and that during the last couple decades.

When I pointed out some two or three years ago in one of my Sunday talks the peculiar pain and distress that occurred around the base of the brain, running down the neck, due to trouble originating in the prostate glands and its annexes, I was laughed at by some doctors. One gentleman met me on the street and said that my idea on the subject was all nonsense, and yet in the last year I have noticed several articles in medical journals that point out the truth of the idea that I then stated.

No one realizes excepting he who has been delving in these subjects for years how much an irritated or congested prostate gland, or a chronic seminal vesiculitis due perhaps to some errors in earlier years will keep up the distressing nervous symptoms.

So that he that understands his business to-day will treat every one of these cases alike. One case may need treatment for the prostate, another case may need treatment for the kidneys or some other trouble. The same way in women. In one case it may be due to ovarian trouble, and in another some other condition, each of which will need separate and distinct treatment, for he who follows out a routine treatment or attempts to treat each case alike will certainly meet with failure.

The reader will remember that some time ago I published a letter from a gentleman from Stone Mountain who was very materially benefited by treatment by me for bladder trouble, and a little later a gentleman called on me, holding this write-up in his hands, saying that his symptoms were identically the same, and he wanted the same treatment.

Now, when I came to go into his case carefully and thoroughly, I found that he needed an entirely different treatment, but while his symptoms were practically the same, yet the causes and the underlying pathological condition were entirely different.

So we get back again to the old subject of diagnosis, which after all is the important thing.

A new edition of my work on Nerve and Brain exhaustion will soon be out, and I will be pleased to send it to any one who will request it.

Those who appreciate honest, conscientious advice and counsel, the outcome of over 35 years hard work and steady experience in practice, I will be pleased to see them any time at my office or to hear from them by letter, and if it is anything I can advise through the mail, I will be glad to do so.

Office hours, from 9 to 6:30 daily.

Sundays and holidays, from 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 .....

Flood of Requests From Children of Dixie Extend Time in Pony Contest

NOMINATIONS CAN NOW BE MADE UP TO JUNE 30 AND ANYONE CAN WIN

VACATION TIME WILL LET GREAT THRONG IN RACE

Records Show That No Boy or Girl Has Yet Obtained Lead to Assure Prize.

Nominations for The Georgian and American pony contest may be made up to midnight of June 30.

The lists were to have closed Saturday night, but protest from many quarters led to a decision to extend the time one month.

Boys and girls of Atlanta, of Georgia and of all the South are just beginning to realize what a liberal offer The Georgian and American are making.

No contestant has an insuperable lead. And wide-awake boy or girl can jump in and pass any of the leaders in a few days' lively work.

Close to 400 now, it is believed the contestants will number 500 by the end of June, and that there will be a much larger proportion of real, earnest workers.

Vacation to Brighten Race.

June 3, school closes. With the freedom vacation brings the pupils, those entered in the contest will have that many more hours a day to give to the race. Most of them, when they call at the contest department offices with their votes, say:

"Watch me when school's out. I'll make things hum then."

So it seems likely that a much stiffer pace will be set for the remaining weeks of the contest.

"I am getting busy, and things look mighty pretty," writes Fain E. Webb, of Piedmont, Ala. Indeed they do, for him. He has made one of the most remarkable showings recorded during the contest. In seven days from the time he entered, he rolled up a total of 35,750 votes, and has been going rapidly ahead ever since.

"I have always wanted a pony, and I am going to do my best," writes a little girl in Columbus, Ga. She makes a good start, too, by sending in cash for a subscription.

"I am going to work hard for I sure want the pony bad," is the expression of Charles E. Kelley, of Cartersville, who is just nine years old. Already he has used up one of the subscription books and has sent in a demand for another.

Votes Increase Like Snowball.

How votes increase like a snowball for real workers is shown by the experience of Robert Hyatt Brown, of Murphy, N. C. He got a number of one-month subscriptions early in the contest. These subscribers liked The Georgian and American so well that they renewed, and Robert is geting the votes.

Once during the past week, the contest managers worked all night answering letters. This is one of the reasons:

"The Atlanta Georgian—Dear Sir: I am writing you to find out how to get all of them prizes you are giving away I saw in the paper Tuesday morning. I will be glad to get some of that money you are giving away.

Yours truly, _____"

The letter is from a little bit of a chap out in the State. He hasn't progressed to the point where he is a strong grammarian or a first class speller, but he has the hustling instinct. Notice he says "how to get all of them prizes"—not "how to get one of them."

Since the time he wrote the letter, he has made a good start.

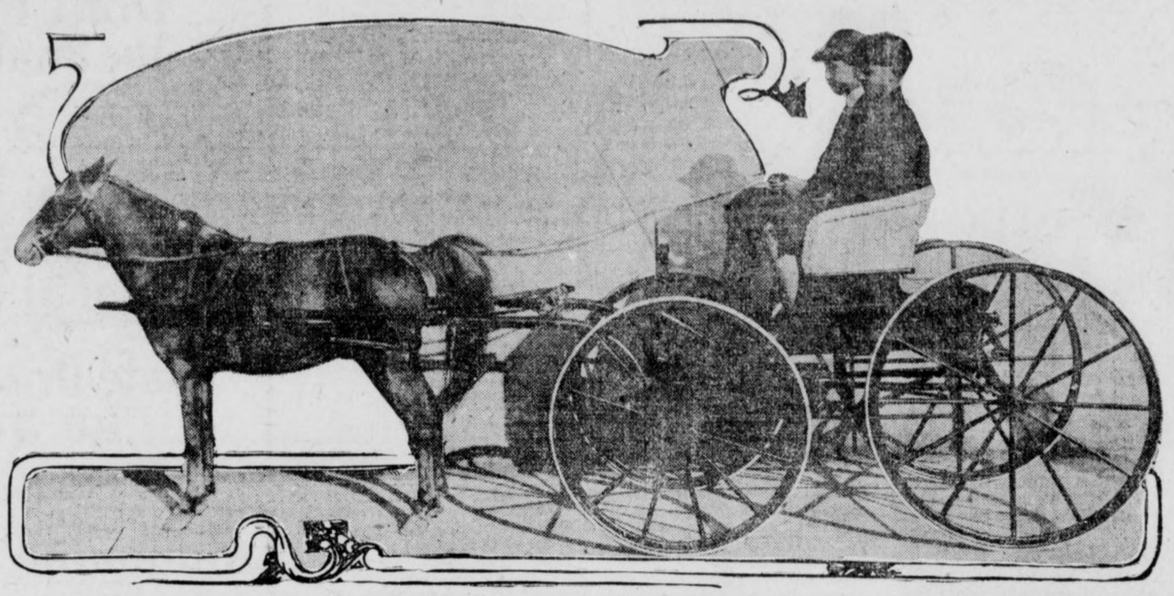
Ponies to Come Downtown.

One thing after another, principally the flood of mail in the contest department and the great number of votes to count, check and credit to contestants, has prevented bringing the ponies down town for exhibition. This will be done soon, however, if the weather remains fine.

In looking over the list of contestants and their vote totals, it is interesting to note that not one of them has "clinched" a pony. There is not a leader in any district who can be sure of remaining leader from now on until the end. There is not one who can rest content.

Which, of course, is as it should be.

TWO HUSTLING CONTESTANTS in Georgian and American Pony Contest. They are Emery and Guy Ward, and they are driving Croesceus. They expect to up be up among the leaders at the close of the contest.



More Time Gives All Hustlers Fine Chance

Nominations for The American pony outfit contest may be made up to midnight of June 30.

The time, which was to have expired Saturday night, has been extended for one month.

Developments of the past few days have led the contest manager to the belief that there are a great many wide-awake and active boys and girls who will not be able to enter until school has been dismissed for the summer. It seems, too, that the full advantages of the offer have been overlooked in many cases.

There is an excellent opportunity here for real hustlers to jump right in now and win a pony outfit. There is not a contestant whose total vote may not be overcome in an energetic day's work.

For another month, therefore, the boys and girls of Atlanta, of Georgia and of the South outside of Georgia have the way left open whereby they may enter and win one of the handsomest prizes ever offered by a newspaper.

District Number One.

George Rosser	60010
Josephine Simril	41360
Vera Nellie Brantley	26100
Jacob Patterson	17045
Jas. O. Godard	14990
Miss Margaret Lewis	14410
Hugh B. Luttell	8830
Hillman McCalla	7890
Janet Oxenham	6855
Edgar Watkins, Jr.	6475
Willie Ivey Wiggins	6215
Miss Frankie J. Smith	5665
Andrew May	5595
Miss Louise Thompson	5380
Mollie Lee Kendall	4535
Miss Mildred Stewart	2220
Nellie Martin	2190
Dorothy Stiff	2030
Miss Estelle Sullivan	2010
Pauline Trull	1650
Glenn Moon	1545
James Grubbs	1500
Phillip S. Reid	1405
Thomas M. Price	1385
Wm. Eisle	1145
Lottie Mae Dedman	1130
Eugene Morgan	1100
Wyman Conard	1000
Yoland Gwin	1000
Harold Holsonback	1000
T. L. Hoshall, Jr.	1000
Roy Mauldin	1000
Albert Smith	1000
Miss Louise McCrary	1000
Miss Sudie King	1000
Miss Gaynell Phillips	1000
Miss Mary E. Peacock	1000
Robert A. Harden	1000
Miss Edith Clower	1000
Miss Ruth Grogan	1000
H. E. Watkins, Jr.	1000
Miss Annie Phillips	1000
Miss Christa Powers	1000
Oliff Moody	1000
William Ernest	1000
Arthur Pepin	1000
Lillian Smith	1000
Chas. Johnson	1000
Frank Price, Jr.	1000
Louise McAllister	1000
Sidney Clark	1000
Donovan Owens	1000
Morgan Glover	1000
Chas. Whitner, Jr.	1000
Jack Shinholser	1000
Jack Papas	1000

District Number Two.

Miss Robert Harbour	83415
Eugene Willingham, Jr.	31010
J. W. Collins, Jr.	17705
Miss Idele Shaw	12005
Miss Marjorie McLeod	10875
Miss Lottie McNair	9820
Eumund Hurt	8175
Miss Elizabeth Garwood	5915
Elsie Gosnell	5880
J. P. Tucker	3980
Miss Edith Gray	3945
Paul M. Clark	3630
Miss Nellie Reynolds	3585
J. Edgar Sheridan	3585
Ray Warwick	3520
Miss LaRue Church	2435
Wm. Wellborn	1850
Clinton Hutchinson	1740
Miss Virginia Walton	1650
Robert Wood	1575
Edgar Sweetzer	1595
Chas. M. Kellogg, Jr.	1380
Max Clein	1245
Maurice McGairy	1010
Martin Comerford	1000
Buel Crawley	1000
Willie Harden	1000
Raley Ray	1000
Miss Lucy Withers	1000
Miss Elizabeth Downing	1000
Robert R. Andrews	1000
Miss Catherine Fussell	1000
Nick Caroli	1000
Sarah Paxton	1000
W. Samet	1000
Ed Ferguson	1000
Pierce Smith	1000

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District Number Three.

Charles L. Stevens	81100
Willetts Matthews	48430
Mildred Brickman	27205
J. P. Goets, Jr.	14700
Miss Mary Wells	5440
Miss Mabel Bracewell	3400
Miss Alma Coleman	2335
Miss Evelyn Oxford	1800
Anne S. Slatton	1585
Ernest E. Hamorick	1250
Willie Reynolds	1000
Harry Brown	1000
Joe R. Smith	1000
Howard Grove	1000
Claudia Cochran	1000
Annie Mealor	1000
Marion Wells	1000

District Number Four.

Fannie Mae Cook	96900
Nathaniel Kay	31220
Florence Greenoe	59190
Oscar Eugene Cook	28145
W. H. Hamilton, Jr.	18580
Miss Wilhelmina Tucker	8175
J. Walling Davis	8045
Miss Ida Bloomberg	7335
Ida G. Fox	5965
Nell Reynolds	5450
H. L. W. Brown	5190
Lillian Maurenberg	4185
Miss Annie Graham	4060
Annie Slatten	3795
Miss Maude L. Berry	3695
Howell Conway	3650
Myrtle Jones	3265
Miss Beatrice Brunson	2695
Fred Vicery	2600
Miss Marie Toy	2465
Charles Ernest Vernoy	2460
Agnes Shatren	2335
Miss Meta Mitchell	1870
Louis Whitman	1645
Louis Joel	1625
Guy Quillian	1615
Vivian Broom	1540
Ralph Rose	1505
Raymond Smith	1460
John Thrasher	1425
Paul Theodown	1420
Roy Young	1400
Estelle Honer	1380
David F. Nowell	1295
William Henderson	1290
Louise Simpson	1290
Mose Gold	1250
Miss Susie Black	1230
Miss Rosemund Humphries	1035
James Eden	1000
Miss L. E. Abbott	1000
Miss Lovie C. Dean	1000
Miss Alice Feldman	1000
Frank Henley	1000
Miss Annie Mae Hilsman	1000
Milton Holcombe	1000
Lynn A. Hubbard	1000
Harry Stone	1000
Miss Sarah Whitaker	1000
Miss Margaret White	1000
Charles Stone	1000
R. H. Brown	1000
Hugh Terrell	1000
Miss Carlotta Burns	1000
Lowell Battle	1000
Miss Lillian L. Brown	1000
Miss Marion Overstreet	1000
Jack Ellman	1000
Eugene Bayliss	1000
Sam K. Nece	1000
Esther Hutchins	1000
Valentine Jenkins	1000

District Number Five.

Frank Ison, Jr.	49030
Richard Rainey	46350
Emery Ward	9850
Harndon Thomas	8525
Miss Louise Chewning	7490
Miss Lucile Berry	6355
Miss Margaret Le Feure	4175
Dick Denton	3800
Roy Coleman	2450
Miss Anna Graham	2255
John Baker Long	2070
Miss Mary Holloway	2065
Jno. B. Long	1970
Wm. Hood	1150
Miss Texia Mae Butler	1000
Albert Leake	1000
Merriot Brown Reid	1000
Miss Frances Summers	1000

District Number Six.

William Turner	34590
Miss Beverly Swanton	19425
Edward DeLoach	15665
Miss Susanne Springer	10080
Miss Virginia Jackson	7590
Edgar Wilson	4675
John Lovett	4320
George Nelson Baker	3785
Grady Harris	3430
Miss Margaret Thornton	1920
E. F. Marquett	1900
Gay Reynolds	1880
Miss Ora F. Dozier	1790
Richard Kell	1420
Francis Summers	1330
Charlie Hood	1305
R. C. Overstreet, Sylvania, Ga.	1080
Nora E. Webster, Sylvania	1025
Miss Grace Davis	1000
Gregory J. Eaton	1000
Angie C. Newton	1000
Benjamin F. Safiets	1000
Edith Clower	1000
Alma Hudson	1000

District Number Seven.

Phillip Gilstein	2291
A. Morrison	16845
James Allen	5425
George H. Melton	4635
Clyde Mitchell	2715
Chas. R. Walker, Jr.	2640
Henry Hull	2405
Lawrence McGinnis	1170
Joe DuPre	1160
Claude Higgins	1000
Willie Mae Dempsey	1000
Joy Carroway	1000
Miss Alma Hudson	1000
Fannie Bettis	1000

City Carriers and Newsboys.

Ross Greer	63910
Mose Brodkin	56630
Raymond Wilkinson	41280
O. B. Bigger	35420
Harold Hamby	29905
J. E. Moore	28745
John Trimble	25935
Irvin Willinghara	15270
Roy Cook	14205
Powell Pendley	11750
Harold Turner	11335
Norman Gooch	9190
Sidney Ney	8820
Sterling Jordan	8235
Olin Neal Bass	6840
Everett J. Cain	5675
St. Bernard Veitch	4085
Royal Barbour	3345
Grady Cook	3130
Bonnell Bicodworth	2610
L. M. Harrison	1560
Frank Garwood	1545
R. S. McConnell	1220
Johnnie Evans	1000

Out-of-Town Agents and Carriers.

John Martin, Jr., Columbus, Ga.	26115
Lee Bowden, Athens	14215
Thos. W. Rylee, Gainesville, Ga.	13745
Leon Spence, Carrollton, Ga.	9115
Ambrose Scarboro, Royston, Ga.	9075
Chas. Barron, R. F. D., Atlanta	7170
H. K. Everett, Calhoun, Ga.	6495
M. E. Dasch, Stone Mountain, Ga.	4755
Jas. S. Plunkett, Carey Sta., Ga.	4390
Gladys Daniels, Bolton	3210
Leon B. Spears, Woodstock, Ga.	3195
Jake Palmer, Murphy, N. C.	3130
Smith Fallaw, Opelika, Ala.	2380
Aubrey Hopkins, Anderson, S.C.	2085
Leckie Maddox, Newnan	2000
Alfred Chappelle, Sparta, Ga.	1455
Robt. Newby, Vienna, Ga.	1360
Jos. Milam, Cartersville, Ga.	1370
H. Esserman, Rome, Ga.	1345
John Toler, New Orleans, La.	1340
James Wilkins, Gaffney, S. C.	1015
Chas. B. Havey, Lithonia, Ga.	1000
L. Bennett, Brunswick, Ga.	1000
Herman Corliss, LaGrange, Ga.	1000
R. E. Hudson, Unadilla, Ga.	1000
Hugh Parrish, Adel, Ga.	1000
Paul Swint, Gibson, Ga.	1000
X. N. David, Cedartown, Ga.	1000
Rupert Mobley, Covington, Ga.	1000

Georgia School Boys and Girls.

M. Means, Meansville	35715
Andrew B. Tribble, Lithonia	26530
Chas. E. Keely, Cartersville	17045
Gertrude Moseley, Menlo	17440
Virginia McCowen, Marietta Car Line	15580
Ben Steinberg, Cartersville	12700
Ennie Spinks, Chipley	11205
Lois Casey, Chattahoochee	10375
C. E. Crawford, Chipley	10335
Clifford Henry, Carrollton	8435
Blake Nichols, R. F. D., Atlanta	8120
Mary Allen, Macon	6460
John Logan, Gainesville	6005
Belle Ragsdale, Lithonia	5730
Anna Johnson, Summerville	4605
Will Chapman, Whigham	4680
Mary Caldwell, Chipley	4440
Esther Boorstein, Covington	4020
Margaret Danner, Doraville	4955
Terry Strozier, Greenville	3610
Belle Stowe, Toccoa	3305
Clay Burruss, Carnesville	3265
Berry, Clein, Columbus	3150
Rives Cary, Barnesville	2765
Reginald Houser, Macon	3595
Maxwell Aubrey, Bolton	2645
Betta Davis, Fayetteville	2340
Wm. Reid, Columbus	2325
Warner Webb, Griffin	2285
Elmer Towns, Social Circle	3985
Patrick Jones, Macon	6295
Alfred Wilkes, R. F. D. Atlanta	2620
W. L. Mattox, Newnan	2000
B. C. Elder, Blakely	1970
Jimmy Logan Grantville	1950
Cary Brezel, Rome	1985
Carl Bragg, Woodcliff	1665
Emory Steele, Commerce	1650
Sarah F. Spier, Monroe	1565
W. A. Hollis, Columbus	1595
W. Harrell, Jr., Quitman	1500
Paul Jossey, Forsyth	1500
J. L. Brewer, Egan	1465
Ruth Aiken, Forrest Park	1445
Horace McConnell, R. F. D. Atl	1405
Horace McConnell R. F. D., Atlanta	1405
Helen Mitchell, Richwood	1380
Miriam Stansell, Gainesville	1390
E. A. Heckle, Cornelia	1255
Wm. Tallaferro, Mansfield	1240
Jessie Collier, Barnesville	1235
Virginia Young, Roswell, Ga.	1175
Robert Davis, Columbus	1165
Gertrude Marshall, Savannah	1150
Bennett Jeffers, Douglasville	1135
Sallie Evans, Douglasville	1110
D. S. Morton, Raymond	1105
Ernest Turney, Chipley	1085
Sidney Newsome, Union Point	1080
H. C. Ogilvie, Savannah	1080
Chas. Harlan, R. F. D. Atlanta.	1180
J. P. Craven, Baxley	1075
Clyde Stephens, Barnesville	1075
J. C. Smith, Oxford	1060
Robt. Mobley, Jr., Quitman	1055
H. E. White, Flovilla	1040
Ernest Baker, Washington	1040
Erva Blackstock, Hogansville	1030
E. Scarborough, Macon	1025
Etheridge Bradley, Smyrna	1015
Jessie Tabor, Loganville	1005
Mattie L. Johns, Loganville	1005
Brannon Sharp, Commerce	1000
G. W. Davis, Bremen	1000
Cecil McGahee, Lithonia	1000
Sarah Carter, Savannah	1000
Dan Patrick, Conyers	1000
H. H. Redwine, Fayetteville	1000
Felix Reid, Union City	1000
Ralph Little, Commerce	1000
Morris McClure, Jackson	1000
C. V. Turner, Jr., Quitman	1000
G. W. Posey, Jr. Juniper	1015
Lily Wilkes, R. F. D. Atlanta	1000
J. H. Hewlett, Conyers	1000
Rudolph Campbell, Fairburn	1000
A. E. Gilmore, Jr., Tennille	1000
Richard Johnson, Tennille	1000
J. P. Tucker, Jr., R. F. D. Atl.	1000
Edna Jennings, Newnan	1000
Thos. Lamar, Waycross	1000
Evelyn Davis, Baconton	1000
W. B. Dismukes, Mystic	1000
Susie Glenn, Social Circle	1000
E. V. Turner, Jr., Athens	1000
Elsie Cummings, Savannah	1000
Grady W. Griffith, Athens	1000
Amy Davis, Bremen	1000
Joe Tink, Gainesville	1000
Bennett Willis Norman, Norman Park	1000
H. B. Reid, Crawfordville, Ga.	1000
Mary Emma Allen, Macon	1000

School Boys and Girls Outside of State of Georgia.

Fain E. Webb, Jr.	35905
Lena Mae Smith, Knoxville, Tenn.	20535
Robert Hyatt Brown	15410
McGee Hunt, Westminster, S. C.	7925
Miss Dorothy Davis	6735
Rodney Stephens	6410
J. T. Sewell	5055
Elmer Cooper, Greenville, S. C.	3110
Henry Hicks	3490
Janette Gerelde, Pensacola, Fla.	2700
Ralph Turner	1350
Miss Lydia Bemley	1315
Edmund A. Lively, Birmingham, Ala.	1045
Miss Annie McCarrell	1030
Novel Wheeler	1015
Pauline Trull	1000
J. T. Webb, Jr.	1000
Lindsay W. Graves	1000
George Andrews	1000
Geo. W. Chamlee, Chattanooga, Tenn.	1000

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.

SOMETHING DOING EVERY MINUTE AT THE BONITA

There are no dull moments at the Bonita. From the time the curtain goes up until the final drop there is fun and frolic, song and laughter. If you like singing, dancing, pretty girls and funny comedians, take half-hour off from business and enjoy yourself at the Bonita.

Everybody says theirs is the best ever, but somebody is twisting the truth.

Don't Experiment, Send Your Films to Me

and get the best results you ever had.

Ask Any Kodak Owner

in Atlanta or Georgia, or better still, send Shelley Ivey a trial order and don't pay if work is not O. K. on receipt. Write for his new square deal PROGRESSIVE price list and camera catalogue.

THE COLLEGE "CO-OP,"
Shelley Ivey, Manager,
97 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Special.

P. S.—Free development of any brand of rolls or packs, films. Laboratory capacity 500 rolls daily. KODAKS LOANED (not rented) to CUSTOMERS AS LONG AS THE MACHINES LAST. I work day and night to give quick deliveries. S. I.

Any Time Is Kodak Time



Take a **KODAK** With You

We also maintain a most dependable **Finishing Department.**
Let us furnish and finish your films.

Glenn's — Ask for New Price List

The Large Kodak Store
Next door to Candler Building

See Ansley Park Golf Club To-day

It is the most beautifully arranged Golf Course in the South. Roads to the Club House site and through the grounds are finished to such an extent that you can take your family and friends in your auto to see this---the most beautiful and most extravagant of any development in Atlanta.

Citizens of the North Side realize that the Park and Golf Club mean great enhancement for North Side realty and increase the desirability of residence property from Brookwood to Five Points. So everyone interested in this section should see the Golf Links, which will daily grow in usefulness and popularity.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY

ORDERS DELIVERED IN 8 HOURS. FOR EFFICIENT, QUICK AND QUALITY EIGHT-HOUR SERVICE USE MY "CO-OP" COUPONS.

BRING OR MAIL YOUR FILM ROLLS AND PACKS TO ME AND GET THE BEST RESULTS YOU EVER HAD.

MY LAB. IS ONE BUSY PLACE. Shelley Ivey, Mgr., THE COLLEGE "CO-OP," 97 Peachtree, Atlanta. FREE DEVELOPING ROLLS AND PACKS.

TECH PRESIDENT URGES STATE TO MEET SCHOOL'S GREATEST NEED

Professor Matheson Declares Institution Must Have More Land Space if It Is to Progress.

On the eve of the annual commencement of the Georgia School of Technology, Prof. K. G. Matheson, president of the institution, has issued an appeal to the people of Atlanta and the State of Georgia to help to bring about a larger appropriation by the State for the school, in order that the capacity of the institution might be enlarged to meet the demands.

Prof. Matheson gives an outline of the work of the school, its value to the State and its needs in this article, and concludes with an invitation to the people of Georgia to participate in the quarter centennial celebration, which begins to-morrow night and will continue through commencement week.

BY K. G. MATHESON.
(President Georgia School of Technology.)

The South has become so wide awake to the need of developing its natural resources that the technological schools of the country cannot turn out graduate engineers fast enough to meet the demand.

The men trained at all our Southern institutions are numerically but a drop in the bucket. An army of trained leaders is needed.

Three years ago, for every graduate engineer who came out of a Southern institution, fifteen came into this territory from the North, and then there were not nearly enough.

No Limit To Need.

There is no limit to the number of men of this class needed. We graduate about 70 this year. I believe that if the class was composed of 700, they could all find important work to do without waiting a month, and without going outside of Georgia.

The possibilities for the enlargement of Georgia Tech are boundless. In the next 10 years we ought to enlarge our property to 50 acres; we ought to double our equipment; we ought to more than double the size of our student body.

We of the South have already awakened to a full realization of the fact that we have the greatest combination of natural resources in the world; but while great strides are being made, our resources are still for the most part lying dormant. They are awaiting efficient development. The only possible way in which this can be accomplished is to have trained industrial leaders and engineers.

One such skilled leader may actually accomplish in real progress more than an army of untrained men.

Take, for instance, our first graduate, Mr. George G. Crawford, president of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, of Birmingham, who, due to his training and experience, is directing the energies of some 20,000 men. He is helping make of Birmingham and its surrounding territory one of the great steel sections of the world.

While nature has been prodigal in bestowing upon the South these natural resources, we have been equally so in our waste and inefficiency. The first thing needed is technically trained men. The supply of such leaders is the object of the Georgia School of Technology. This is strictly an engineering institute, giving highly efficient courses in the seven following departments:

Mechanical engineering.
Electrical engineering.
Civil engineering.
Textile engineering.
Engineering chemistry.
Chemistry.
Architecture.

Must Broaden Facilities.

So great is the demand for trained engineers in each of these departments that the school cannot even begin to supply it. We need to broaden out our facilities, not only in the seven degree courses mentioned, but in other departments of engineering as well.

Located as the school is in the leading manufacturing city of the South, and in the very heart of its richest and most prosperous section, it is in a position richly to repay Georgia for some adequate and ever increasing support. With a proper amount of efficient industrial leadership we are destined to become the greatest section of the United States. The two greatest factors in the material growth of any nation are agriculture and manufacturing, and they should by all means go hand in hand.

We are rejoicing to see the renaissance of agriculture in the South, and our desire is to see the same thing accomplished along manufacturing and industrial lines. In fact, it has already been begun, but it must be carried forward. We are moving in the right direction. The essential thing is to keep on moving. Here in Atlanta, our young men come in contact with manufactories of all kinds. There are over 800 factories in the city, which furnish to the students at Tech an unequalled opportunity not merely for inspection and observation, but for actual practical experience. It is an inspiration to them. The intense practicality of the Georgia School of Technology is our chief pride. We keep a careful record of every graduate, and so far as we know, not a single one is failing to make his mark. Over 85 per cent. of them remain in engineering pursuits, and the large majority of them are in commanding positions.

Is it any wonder that we feel we have the right to ask the people of Atlanta and Georgia to help us double the capacity of our institution?

More Ground Space Necessary.

We need twice as much ground space. We need to reconstruct temporary buildings and make them permanent. We need more buildings. We want to be able to accommodate within a few years a student body of 1,500 to 2,000. Our annual resources now amount to $90,000 from the State, $7,000 from the city and $30,000 in fees. We need to double them, and even then we will be able to use more.

Several years ago at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the budget for maintenance for one year was $625,000. The attendance was only twice as large as that at the Georgia Tech. Yet, after spending the $625,000, they had a deficit for the year of $75,000, or more than the entire appropriation of the State for Tech at that time.

We hope that the State under the revised system of taxation will give us more adequate support for maintenance, as well as for equipment. We hope that the City of Atlanta will recognize still further that it is the chief beneficiary of the school as regards the spending of money, and that in addition we annually educate about 300 men from Fulton County, including night school students, practically free of charge.

In Cambridge it is considered a disgrace for a well-to-do man to die and not leave something to Harvard. We hope to instill that vital and righteous doctrine in the hearts of the citizens of Atlanta. In the 25 years of Tech's life, we have had practically only one bequest, though numbers of handsome donations have been received, and have been of inestimable value to the institution.

Georgia Tech is one of the best advertising assets the State has. In my tours in all parts of the country, I find that Georgia Tech is invariably recognized for its high standards and that in technological and manufacturing circles everywhere, the efficiency and thorough character of the work done at the Tech is appreciated. The great corporations send representatives here every year at commencement time, to select men from our senior class. And our men are to-day occupying high positions in all parts of the country.

The Georgia Tech belongs to Georgia and the people of Georgia. We invite them all to participate with us in the quarter centennial celebration that will begin to-morrow night.



PROF. K. G. MATHESON, president of Georgia School of Technology, busy at his desk. Professor Matheson writes a striking appeal to the people of Georgia telling the needs of the institution.

FOR FAT FOLKS "FATOFF"

will allow you to use again the clothes laid away as TOO SMALL.
FAT POSITIVELY REDUCED,
by the safe, sure, simple, external "FATOFF" home treatment.

It's a simple treatment, which may be used by yourself in your own home.

There is positively NO EXERCISING, NO STARVING, NO MEDICINE.

"FATOFF" makes fat fade away from all parts where it is applied. It reduces the waist line, double chin, fat hips and fat necks. It keeps the skin smooth and youthful, the flesh firm and healthy and you may always have a slender and graceful figure.

"FATOFF" is recommended by doctors, nurses, society leaders, actresses, actors and business men and women who have used it because it is the only product which gives relief from the burden of fat.

"FATOFF" is an all American product and complies with all government requirements—not here for a season, but for all time. "FATOFF" for double chin (a chin reducing wonder). Special size, $1.50. FATOFF, full size, $2.50.

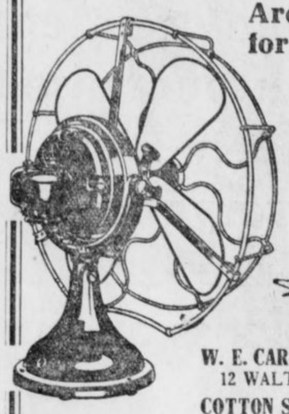
Tell your dealer to get it for you or send direct to

M. S. BORDEN CO., Mfrs.
69 Warren Street. New York.

Send for free booklet "L." Gives full particulars of actual results. Mailed in plain, sealed envelope.

GENERAL ELECTRIC & DAYTON FANS

Are the Best and are for sale by the Leading Electrical Firms.





W. E. CARTER ELECTRIC CO.
12 WALTON ST. Ivy 5666

COTTON STATES ELECTRIC CO.
13 S. BROAD ST. Ivy 314

GATE CITY ELEC. CO.,	4 Walton St.	Ivy 3360
McGAUGHEY ELEC. CO.,	37 N. Forsyth St.	Ivy 1956
RUSSELL ELEC. CO.,	15 S. Forsyth St.	Main 1328
BAILEY ELEC. CO.,	34 N. Pryor St.	Main 2643
HUNTER-HOGUE ELEC. CO.,	Walton Bldg.	Ivy 4071

RICHMOND AND RETURN $16.70 VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Tickets on sale June 7 and 8. Through Pullman Sleeping Car leaving Atlanta 2:45 p. m. daily, arriving Richmond 8:40 a. m. Dining car. City Ticket Office No. 1 Peachtree Street.

DR. PRATT CORRECTS, AT ONCE!
The Nose Makes the Face



Don't Go Through Life at a Disadvantage. Every Dollar You Spend on Yourself is well invested. Write for information book, sent free.

Dr. Pratt, 1122 Broadway, New York. 6 W. Randolph St., Chicago.

White City Park Now Open

STODDARDIZE

By the "UNCLE SAM" Way!

PEOPLE living away from Atlanta will find it to their advantage to send us their Dry Cleaning work by the **PARCEL POST.** That's what is called "**STODDARDIZING** by the **UNCLE SAM** Way!"

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*

Alarm Clocks
Guaranteed America Alarm Clocks. Regular $1.00 values, now at..... 50c

BLUE TAG SPECIALS IN THE BARGAIN BASEMENT

Ice Boxes
Solid oak, lined with Kalemeined iron—$10 values, at..... $7.50

We have selected at random a few choice values from our Blue Tag Bargain Basement. Every piece in the Basement is a Bargain—discontinued patterns and close-outs. It will pay you to watch our Blue Tag Basement—new bargains every day.

Solid Walnut Sofa	$10.00	Quartered Oak Buffet	$12.50	Sanitary Steel Davenport	$3.00
Solid Oak Settee	3.50	Colonial Oak Sideboard	18.00	Go-Cart, rubber-tired	2.00
Upholstered Oak Rocker	3.50	Heavy Golden Oak Sideboard	22.00	Collapsible Go-Cart	5.00
Two Upholstered Oak Chairs, each	2.50	Two Oak Extension Tables, each	5.00	Rattan Baby Carriage	5.00
Old Hickory Settee	7.50	Golden Oak Center Table	1.00	Collapsible Go-Cart	4.00
Upholstered Mahogany Chair	4.00	Leaded Glass Oak China Closet	12.00	Mahogany Writing Desk	5.00
Natural Ash Dresser	15.50	Two Easy Chairs, with foot-rest, each	6.50	Upholstered Mahogany Armchair	6.00
Bird's-Eye Maple Dresser	20.50	Child's Rocker	.25	Two Old Hickory Chairs, each	2.50

Complete Bed $17.90
Consisting of Bed, Spring, Mattress and two Pillows, on the very easy terms of
90c Cash, $1 a Week



$17.90 Complete
90c Cash
$1.00 a Week

SPECIAL BED OFFER

Bronze Bed, Cotton Mattress, Steel Spring, 2 Pillows, all for $17.90

Our Bronze Bed Complete Outfit

THE BED	Full, large, heavy, just as shown—finished in white or gold bronze—continuous 2-inch post with heavy connecting rods,
THE MATTRESS	Made full size of sanitized cotton, covered with good ticking.
THE SPRING	All steel coil wire—supports evenly distributed so as to prevent sagging.
THE PILLOWS	5 pounds in weight—a good striped tick, filled with soft, sanitized odorless feathers.

90c Cash, $1.00 a Week

BRASS BEDS 150 designs in Brass Beds in Polish finish, Satin finish, Velvet finish, Roman Gold finish. Biggest, handsomest line in Atlanta.

THE "COLONIAL"

Buffet, China Closet, Dining Table, all for $60.00

Our Unapproachable Dining Suit

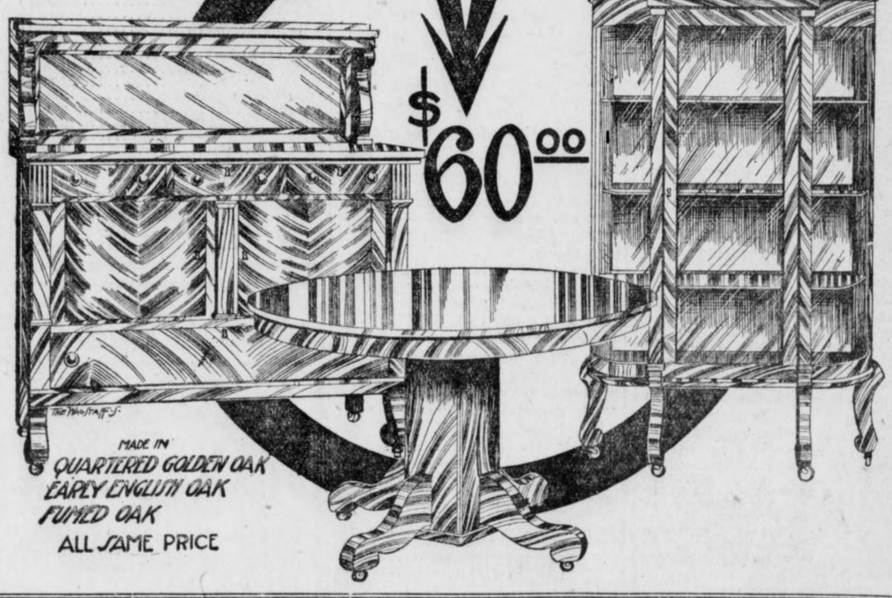
THE BUFFET — This handsome quartered Oak Buffet is made in the true Colonial pattern. Finely polished and rubbed to a mirrorlike brilliancy. 52 inches long with French beveled mirror, 42x12.

THE CHINA CLOSET — Made throughout of quartered oak rubbed and polished. Has rounded end glass, and all the feet are properly shaped on Colonial lines. 62 inches high, 39 inches wide.

THE DINING TABLE — This table is the largest medium priced table in Atlanta. When closed it is 48 inches in diameter, a perfect circle. Open, it spreads to a length of 6 feet long and 4 feet wide.

$5.00 Cash, $5.00 Monthly

DINING ROOM GOODS — Full and complete matched Dining Suits in Oak, Mahogany and Circassian Walnut in all finishes. Prices to suit every purse, from full matched suits at $50 to great values at $500; 75 different styles for your selection.



Our Terms
Remember our terms are made to suit you. Your convenience is our pleasure.

Rugs, Linoleums, Shades, Curtains
Our Rug Department is a store in itself. We invite comparison as to values, and you will find on inspection a large line of Rugs, Art Squares, Linoleums, Shades, Curtains. No trouble to gratify your taste here in furnishings. And the terms apply in the Rug Department same as all over the store.

Our Stock
We show the largest, completest furniture stock in Atlanta. Your critical inspection invited.

SELLERS CABINETS
Just received a big lot of these Cabinets. Some with heavy maple tops in place of aluminum. Cost little and saves you many dollars every month. $1.00 a week buys.

Rhodes-Wood FURNITURE COMPANY
COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISHERS
103-5-7-9-11 WHITEHALL STREET, CORNER MITCHELL

REFRIGERATORS
We still have left a good assortment of the Eagle and North Star Refrigerators. All sold on strict guarantee of satisfaction. $7.50 up. $1.00 a week buys.

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

DIRECT VOTE OF SENATORS IS FORMALLY MADE A LAW

Fight of Years by Hearst Newspapers for Popular Election to Upper House Is Successful When Bryan Signs Resolution.

Ceaseless Publicity as to How Legislative Choice Led to Interests Controlling Body Broke Down Opposition of Old Guard.

Dilatory Tactics Tried as Forlorn Hope, but the Sentiment of Nation Forces Adoption of Measure, Which Now Becomes Law.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The long, persistent and arduous fight which the Hearst newspapers have made to obtain the election of United States Senators by the people was finished and illustrated by the formality at the State Department today at which Secretary of State Bryan signed and published the joint resolution which provides for the seventeenth amendment to the Constitution. The amendment was from the beginning popular in the House, where it was originally passed without a dissenting vote.

The real hard fight was in the Senate, and there the Hearst newspapers took it up and fought it to a finish. The history of the struggle shows that the Senate persisted for years in not reporting out the resolution by the House and prevented a vote. Every time the matter was brought up at the instance of its friends in the Senate the radical majority in power talked it to death.

Publicity Turns Sentiment.

The turning point in the sentiment of the Senate was the frequent disclosures by the Hearst publications of the character of Senators elected by the existing method and of the influences to which they owed their elevation to the Senate.

The Senate was obviously the body in which the real advocates of popular elections, to be successful, should have directed their energies. The struggle was kept up, at times a most forlorn hope, until Senator Borah took hold of the matter and introduced the final amendment which had passed the House while Representative W. F. Rucker, of Missouri, was chairman of the committee having the joint resolution in charge in that body.

Dilatory Tactics Fail.

The fight of the Hearst newspapers on the battlefield where the matter was to be decided was always obstructed either by flat refusals to consider the matter or by dilatory propositions, as for instance that the number of Senators from each State should be proportioned to its population.

The old guard was always strong enough in the Senate to prevent the discharge of the Judiciary Committee in charge of the bill and have a fair fight on the merits made on the floor of the Senate. Efforts to this end were made by Senators Blackburn of Kentucky and Perry of Arkansas, but they were beaten by Senator Depew and the old line of Senators. The agitation at this time had been forced to the front by the Hearst newspapers. There is no question that the creation of the sentiment that made possible the signing of the joint resolution by Mr. Bryan to-day was in the largest measure due to the persistent efforts of the Hearst newspapers in the direction and in the place where success could only have been achieved.

ENGINEER KILLED WHEN 'JOE BROWN' IS WRECKED

MACON, May 31.—In a collision between a switch engine and the "Joe Brown," a Southern Railway local passenger train, operating between Hazlehurst and Macon, to-day, Engineer J. L. Bradley, of the switch engine, was badly bruised and passengers were shaken up considerably. The wreck took place in the Macon yards.

BASEBALL BAT CURE FOR MEDDLERS, SAYS JUDGE

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., May 31.—"Get a baseball bat for 25 cents and go to it."

This was the remedy prescribed by County Judge Spurgin when Edward Cuckers and his wife explained that they were kept apart by troublesome kin. The judge expressed the belief that a good stout baseball bat would prove a cure for meddlesome relatives.

N. Y. Millionaire on De Luxe Whale Trip

John Borden Tires of Big Game and Goes After Monsters of the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—John Borden, a young New York millionaire left San Francisco to-day on a private whaling expedition on his new whaler de luxe, the Adventuress. The boat is finished in yacht style and was built especially for this cruise.

Borden was accompanied by Roy C. Andrews, a member of the National History Museum an American expert on whales. The main quest of the expedition is to secure a specimen of the rare bowhead whale the least known of the whale family and which has the longest whalebones of any of the species.

Borden, an enthusiastic hunter, tired of pursuing the usual wild game in Africa and elsewhere and so built his $50,000 yacht to see if he couldn't find a new thrill hunting the whale.

Candler Monument Unveiling Tuesday

Large Party Arranges to Attend the Exercises in Gainesville—Appointees Erect Shaft.

Tribute to the memory of the late Governor Allen D. Candler will be paid by his friends Tuesday, when a monument over his grave at Gainesville will be unveiled and presented to members of his family. The monument was erected by men and women whom Governor Candler appointed to positions of public service during his term as Governor.

Announcement was made yesterday by J. W. Lindsey, chairman of the committee of contributors, that a party will go from Atlanta to Gainesville over the Southern Railroad Tuesday morning, leaving at 6:55 o'clock. Reduced rates will be made.

Eight Young Women Librarian Graduates

Certificates Are Presented Class by Willis Everett, President of Carnegie Library Trustees.

Eight young women graduated from the Library Training School of Atlanta to-day, and each of them has a good position obtained in advance.

This was the eighth class to be graduated from the school, which was founded in 1905 and has been supported by an endowment of Andrew Carnegie. In eight years the alumni of the school has grown to eighty.

The principal address of the graduation exercises was made by Miss L. E. Stearns, of the Wisconsin Library Commission. Willis Everett, president of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Library, presented the certificates to the students.

The graduation class included Misses Helen Brewer, Isabel Davidson, Elwyn de Graffenried, Emily Kemp, Kate Williams, Isabel Stevens, Mary Thornton and Catherine Walker.

15-Year-Old Marvel At Checkers Coming

Young Tennesseean Expected to Star in Annual Dixie Championship Tournament in August.

Checker players from all over Dixie will gather in Atlanta August 5 and 6 to attend the annual tourney for the championship of the South. This is the principal event of the year for those who delight to sit on a cracker box in the general store and play the intricate game.

Indications are that several hundred men will participate. One rumor is that Tennessee will run in a dark horse, a 15-year-old lad who is defeating all comers.

The noted Scotch player, W. Anderson, who is at Mt. Airy, N. C., will come, while Fishburne, of South Carolina, is a certainty. Allen, of Tennessee, who has held the title for two years, will be on hand to defend it.

There will also be a blindfold exhibition, one man playing six games simultaneously with his eyes covered.

Daughters of Zion To Hold Festival

Jewish Children Invited to Join in Celebration at Ahayat Sunday School.

The Daughters of Zion Society will hold an ice cream festival and concert Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the club rooms of the Ahayat Zion Sunday school, Piedmont Avenue and Gilmer Street. Children attending the Alliance Sunday school will join in the celebration. Following the concert, refreshments will be served to the children. All Jewish children in the city are invited to attend.

Those who will participate in the program are Annie Koplin, Jennie Sullivan, Mary Tesler, Ida Levin, Nellie Broschoff, Abe Smullian, Rebecca Dorfan, Annie Dubkin, Fannie Levin, Mamie Levin, Fannie Cuba, Annie Boroschoff, Poulin Gline, Johnnie Smullian, Rosie Boroschoff, Libbie Zion, S. Shuman and Joel Dorfan.

SENATE FREE TO ACT ON PANAMA TOLLS QUESTION

Renewed Treaty With Great Britain Does Not Include This Important Issue.

STATE DEPARTMENT NOT SUPERIOR TO CONGRESS

Secretary Bryan and Ambassador Spring-Rice Sign General Arbitration Pact.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Secretary of State Bryan and the British Ambassador, Cecil Spring-Rice, signed a renewal to-day, at the State Department, of the general arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain. This is the treaty, the intention of which was, and it was so originally written, that "all questions" between Great Britain and the United States could be made subjects of arbitration.

Various Senators, however, who looked a long way ahead and who perhaps had been advised by stories from time to time appearing in the English papers that Great Britain was to fight the Panama Canal act, amended the treaty by making it specific and eliminating as arbitrable questions at issue involving the national honor.

Preserves Independent Action.

The treaty, thus amended radically by the Senate so as to preserve the independent action of the Senate as against the State Department, nevertheless was accepted gratefully by Great Britain. The amendments by the Senate were made with direct intimation to the State Department that no great issue affecting the country with a foreign nation could be jammed through overnight. The Senate, in other words, proved to the State Department that the principal figure in arbitration, in whatever cause, was in the last analysis the Senate itself.

Senate's Consent Necessary.

The State Department, therefore, can not undertake and carry to a conclusion, without the consent of the Senate, any question such as the protest of Great Britain against the free tolls clause of the Panama act or any other without consultation with the Senate of the United States.

There was no ceremony attending the revival of this general arbitration treaty with Great Britain except the presence and signature of the British Ambassador and the signature of the Secretary of State with his seal made out of a coin of the time of the son of Philip of Macedon.

Mexican Federals Rout Rebel Force

Twenty-five Followers of Carranza Slain in Battle With Huerta Troops Near Laredo.

LAREDO, TEXAS, May 31.—Federal forces numbering 250 men surprised a Carranza force of 200 at Columbia this morning. They won a complete victory.

The rebel forces stationed near Columbia for months conducted a Government of their own and collected customs duties on cattle.

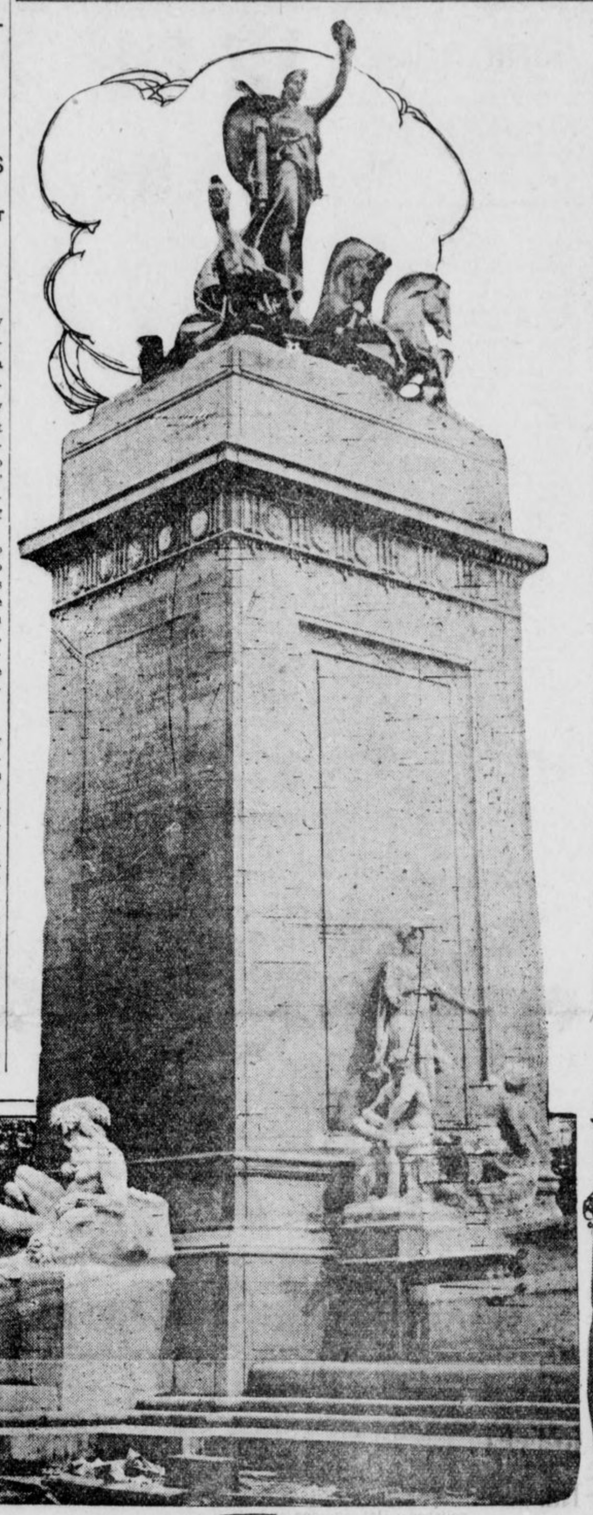
The federal forces under the command of General Villa Real, left Nuevo Laredo last night for Columbia, arriving at 7 o'clock this morning before the rebels realized the federals were in the vicinity. The rebels soon became demoralized and fled precipitately. They lost 25 men.

It is said that among the federal forces is one American, Paul Mason, who, with Lee Christmas, has been identified with several revolutions in Central America.

THOUSANDS VIEW SHAFT TO MAINE DEAD

U. S. and Cuba Join in Thanking W. R. Hearst

The Maine Monument.



GOVERNOR SULZER'S TRIBUTE TO MR. HEARST

That monument at the entrance of one of the grandest parks in the world will for years embellish our great city of New York. For decades it will teach the country the patriotic duty of American citizens. It will be a lesson to the people of our land that no man who dies in the service of his country ever dies in vain. All honor to the men whose foresight and whose patriotism have made that monument possible. All honor to William Randolph Hearst, to the members of the committee, to the patriotic citizens who contributed to rear that monument.—**GOVERNOR SULZER** of New York.

Masses Throng Site of Monument Erected as a Loving Nation's Tribute to Memories of the Heroes of Havana Harbor.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Thousands and thousands of visitors to-day visited the monument unveiled yesterday in honor of the memory of the men who lost their lives aboard the battleship Maine in Havana Harbor. They were persons who had been unable to attend the impressive unveiling celebration that brought together representatives of the leaders in thought and patriotism and representatives of the naval strength of two nations.

But their patriotism was no less sincere. They stood in respectful silence admiring the shaft and turned to give way to others, who likewise wished to pay their devoir at the shrine of men who had died for human liberty.

Notable men in every walk of life united to give credit to William Randolph Hearst and to his papers for the beautiful Maine memorial.

When Past Commander-in-Chief Maurice Simmons, of the United Spanish War Veterans, had finished his speech he turned to the distinguished gathering in the stand and said:

"To no one man is greater credit due for this splendid memorial than to William Randolph Hearst. I think it is only fitting that he should address this assemblage."

There were immediate cries for "Hearst!" "Hearst!" from all parts of the sea of spectators and someone proposed three cheers, which were given as Mr. Hearst stepped to the front of the stand and began to speak. His address follows:

"My friends, many of the speakers in the goodness of their hearts have given more credit to the committee, of which I am a minor member, than we think we deserve. The committee has done its best, but it has not played a predominant part in the erection of this monument. The monument was designed by the architect, Mr. M. VanBuren Magoniple, and the sculptor, Mr. Attillo Piccirilli; it was passed upon by the art commission; the city of New York gave it this magnificent site, and the people of the United States of America erected it by popular subscription.

Erected by Whole People.

To my mind, the important and significant fact in connection with this memorial is that it was erected by the whole people, for I think that in the defense and development of our country the one thing next in importance to heroism and devotion is appreciation of heroism and devotion by all the people.

We can not all be heroes, but we can all be grateful for heroism. We are not all privileged to lay down our lives in the service of our country, but we can all love and honor and remember the men who have made such splendid sacrifices.

And in remembering heroes dead, let us not forget heroes living. There are as many men in the army and navy to-day ready to sacrifice their lives for their country as ever there have been in the whole history of the nation.

Duty to Care for Heroes.

It is our duty as citizens to see that such sacrifices shall not be needless and fruitless. It is our duty as citizens to supply sufficient ships and guns in order that these heroes may have the means and munitions for our defense, and in order that their devotion may not be either unappreciated or unavailing.

When we have done this, our duty as citizens, we will deserve to stand with the citizens to whom Abraham Lincoln referred when he wrote:

"All honor to the sailor and soldier everywhere who bravely bears his country's cause. All honor, also, to the citizen who cares for his brother in the field and serves, as best he can, the selfsame cause. Honor to him only less than to him who braves for the common good, the storms of Heaven and the storms of battle!"

Applause Greets Sigsbee.

There was much applause when Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee rose. As the veteran naval officer, who commanded the ill-fated Maine, stood at the speaker's rostrum, his shoulders squared, the crowd pressed forward. He was frequently interrupted with applause. Briefly he sketched the story of the Maine tragedy and the investigation that followed. The resting place of the Maine, he said, had been surveyed by him when

American and Cuban naval commanders, who were in New York to celebrate the unveiling of of the monument to the heroes of the Maine. On the left is Admiral Badger, who commanded the United States fleet. On the right is Oscar Fernandez Queredo, commanding the criuser Cuba. In the lower picture are members of the committee which welcomed the naval visitors on the deck of the flagship Wyoming. They are, from left to right, William Randolph Hearst, John W. Keller, R. A. C. Smith and General James Grant Wilson. The other picture is a photograph of the Maine monument.

CUBA CABLES NATION'S THANKS TO MR. HEARST

ADMIRAL SIGSBEE PRAISES BUILDERS OF MONUMENT

I break my usual reserve and refer here, voluntarily, to my connection of fact and sentiment with the Maine in order that I may venture to attach to myself for this moment a sufficiently representative character regarding the Maine and her dead to offer my heartiest appreciation and my sincere congratulations to Mr. William Randolph Hearst, to General James Grant Wilson and his committee, to the subscribers to the fund, to the sculptor and architect, and to all others whose patriotic efforts have contributed to the erection of this noble and beautiful monument which we know accords with the hallowed sentiment of a whole people.—ADMIRAL SIGSBEE.

Continued From Page 1.

a young officer engaged in deep-sea exploration for the Government. He said, in part:

It lies on white bottom, in clear water, and cold nearly to the freezing point. At or near that place I also found the bottom profusely covered with Pentacrinus asteria, the beautiful long stemmed 'sea lilies' of varied hues and extreme delicacy of shape.

The Maine at the time of her destruction was under my command. I knew her people in life. I saw many of them when they were dead.

Influences aroused by the Maine will remain with me till I die.

Admiral Thanks Hearst.

I break my usual reserve and refer here, voluntarily, to my connection of fact and sentiment with the Maine in order that I may venture to attach to myself for this moment a sufficiently representative character regarding the Maine and her dead to offer my heartfelt appreciation and my sincere congratulations to Mr. William Randolph Hearst, to General James Grant Wilson, and his committee, to the subscribers to the fund, to the sculptor and architect, and to all others whose patriotic efforts have contributed to the erection of this noble and beautiful monument which we know accords with the hallowed sentiment of a whole people.

Governor Sulzer also paid a tribute to Mr. Hearst. He said:

Fellow citizens: That monument at the entrance of one of the grandest parks in the world will for years embellish our great city of New York. For decades it will teach the country the patriotic duty of American citizens. It will be a lesson to the people of our land that no man who dies in the service of his country ever dies in vain.

Sulzer Lauds Committee.

All honor to the men whose foresight and whose patriotism have made that monument possible. All honor to William Randolph Hearst, to the members of the committee, to the patriotic citizens who contributed to rear that monument.

That monument will be an inspiration to generations yet unborn, because it typifies a great idea, because it stands for a great inspiration.

Rear Admiral Badger, in command of the visiting fleet of warships, said:

The ceremony was one of the most remarkable I have witnessed in all the years I have been in the Navy. Particularly impressive was the unveiling, conducted by the young son of Mr. Hearst.

The arrangements in every detail were perfect. In all it was one of the most successful affairs of the kind I have ever seen, and there was nothing that was left undone. It was certainly a wonderful day; one that will long be remembered by the American people, and particularly by those who took part in the ceremony.

Maine Governor Joins Praise.

Joining with Governor Sulzer and Mr. Simmons, Governor W. T. Haines, of Maine, thus gave his views of the dedication:

Magnificent would perhaps be a proper term to apply to the whole celebration. The monument surprised me, for I had no idea of its grandeur until I saw it.

Mr. Hearst and the Hearst newspapers and his associates on the committee who promoted the monument deserve the praise of the entire nation for such a splendid tribute to those who gave up their lives in the service of their country.

The day for the dedication was perfect, and America can well be proud of the sailors and marines who marched in perfect alignment past the stand. I am glad that the battleship had been named the Maine, for it gave me the opportunity to witness the scene on the day this city paid tribute to its dead. I never wish to see a more inspiring sight.

Ceremonies Magnificent.

Captain Oscar Fernandez Quevedo, commander of the Cuban cruiser Cuba, sent here for the occasion, expressed his sentiments thus:

The monument, the ceremonies, the parade and all that had to do with the unveiling was magnificent, and none who had any part in it can ever forget it.

To Mr. Hearst and his papers the Cubans can only express their thanks for raising the funds that make this day's events possible. I am honored in being the one to express this thanks.

Congressman Filipo Tazos, one of the Cuban envoys to the unveiling, said:

I would like to express my gratitude not only to the Secretary of the Navy, but to all the American people, for the way in which we have been received. Especially do we extend our thanks to Mr. Hearst for making this day possible.

Cuban People Proud.

Nor were the feelings of gratitude and pride over the completed memorial confined to Americans alone. The new President of Cuba sent the following message:

Havana, Cuba, May 30.—President Mario G. Menocal requests me to say in reply to your cable that the Cuban people are feelingly proud of the part they have been permitted to take in the ceremony of dedicating and unveiling the monument to the men of the ill-fated battleship Maine. The friendliness of the United States toward Cuba was demonstrated by the invitation asking our officers and troops to actively participate in the ceremonies.

The courtesies which have been showered upon the men who went to New York to represent the Republic of Cuba on this solemn occasion can but cement the friendly relations which to-day exist between the two nations.

COSMO DE LA TORRIENTE,
Secretary of State.

Maine Monument Fund Raised By Public With Aid of Hearst Papers

NEW YORK, May 31.—The fund with which the National Maine monument was built was raised by William Randolph Hearst's newspapers. The idea of the monument to be built through small contributions, nationwide in their scope, was his, and to carry out this idea his personal contributions toward the monument itself, outside of numerous other expenses, will total $21,000.

The original sum raised was $104,000.

Prominent Men Who Subscribed.

Among the then prominent persons who contributed toward that sum were:

W. R. Hearst	$21,000
Col. Jacob Ruppert, Jr.	1,000
George J. Gould	500
Oliver H. P. Belmont	500
Richard Croker	100
General Howard Carroll	100
John J. Scannell	100
John H. Gunner	100
John R. McLean	100
Theodore B. Starr	200
Louis Stern	100
Andrew Friedman	100
John McQuade	100
Washington E. Connor	100

In the main the contributions were small sums that came from every part of the United States, and considerable of the money was realized by giving public entertainments. In addition to his personal check, Mr. Hearst contributed toward the original fund about $15,000, which is not considered as a part of the fund, because it covers the cost of executive management in connection with the raising of the fund and handling of it during a number of years. This is, of course, in addition to his direct contributions of $21,000 toward the actual cost of the monument.

Sum Raised to $143,000.

The fund has always been banked in the name of the National Maine Monument Committee, and trust fund interest has been accumulating until the original fund has expanded to $143,000. This amount would have been sufficient to carry out the building of the monument as originally planned. However, when the present site was settled upon, the municipal art commission requested that the beautiful entrance gates be added, and this additional burden was cheerfully assumed.

In addition to this $30,000 there were a number of other incidentals that came up and had to be met, and with the cost of the impressive dedication to be met it was found that the actual cost of the monument would be about $183,000, the dedication included.

Offers Dollar for Dollar.

Mr. Hearst, who had started the fund and used his newspapers to raise the original fund, then announced that he would be glad to make a public offer to give a dollar for every dollar that the Maine monument committee could raise in every other way. He also offered and gave the use of his newspapers, and small contributions have again come from all parts of the country.

Toward the fund the United Spanish War Veterans have contributed to date $1,710.

W. R. Hearst's personal contributions to date to offset above contributions, to be increased as other sums come in, $15,949.83, making a total of $31,899.66.

The above-mentioned contribution of $1,710 from the United Spanish War Veterans comes in small contributions from all parts of the United States, Cuba and the Hpnolulu Islands. It is from the veterans themselves, and camps throughout the country are still engaged in the work of raising funds.

It is understood that allied with the United Spanish War Veterans in Chicago the sum of more than $2,000 has been raised, but this has not yet been turned over to the New York committee. Just what the total amount will be can not at present be estimated.

The city of New York is to pay the cost of the foundation, which amounts to $7,000.

The Republic of Cuba contributed $5,000.

Among the other contributors are:

George Ehret	$1,000
J. R.	200
William Rhinelander Stewart	100
H. P.	100
Francis Lynde Stetson	100
Richard C. Veit	50
H. R. L.	50
J. P. K.	25
Allison V. Armour	25
Henry R. Towne	25
Robert W. DeForest	25
O. J. Gude	10
Frank V. Strauss	10
A. Oberstein	10
A. W. Whitcher	2
New York State Society Daughters of the Revolution	50
General Society Daughters of the Revolution	100
Charles D. Stickney	100
E. H. Tomlinson	5
D. Francis O'Leary	1
Miss Ilma Holske	1
Regimental Headquarters, Seventh Regiment, California National Guard	5
Company D, Seventh Regiment, C. N. G.	15
Company G, Seventh Regiment, C. N. G.	5
Company H, Seventh Regiment, C. N. G.	6
Solomon Robitzchek, Lowell, Mass.	1
Through Boston American	91.33
Governor Eugene N. Foss	100
W. F. Kinder	25
Unknown	10
Mary E. Bond, Auxiliary No. 4, Minneapolis, Minn.	1
Moses Samson, Boston	1

SEABORN WRIGHT CARRIES WAR ON LIQUOR TO MACON

ROME, GA., May 31.—Having closed up one locker club in Rome this week, Seaborn Wright, the famous prohibitionist, will go to Macon to-morrow and shell the woods there. He will speak in the afternoon at the city auditorium under the auspices of the Law and Enforcement League.

Scott's Bitter Disappointment---He Arrives at the Pole Only To Find Capt. Amundsen's Tent and Flag

THE upper photograph shows Captain Scott peering into the tent erected by Captain Amundsen at the South Pole. The tent is in excellent condition, and one which would furnish adequate protection against Antarctic weather. Standing about it, from left to right, are Captain Oates, Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. This is a most remarkable pohtograph, showing, as it does, the arrival of the Scott party at the South Pole, and at the same time the evidence of the triumph of Captain Amundsen. Flying above the tent is to be seen the Norwegian flag which Amundsen left flying as evidence of his victory.

In the lower photograph Captain Scott and his companions are shown starting their final dash over the ice and snow to the South Pole. Hauling the heavy sledges themselves, they covered the distance of more than 550 miles on skis. Some idea of the difficulties of their travel may be obtained by a glance at the weighted sledges shown in the picture.



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The Maine and Her Crew

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

THE sea gull wheels above her grave,
The moon sails by at night,
And trails along from wave to wave
A wake of silver light.
And vessels come and vessels go
Above that billowing plain,
Nor dream that half a league below
There lies the brave old Maine.

THE climbing coral wreathes her round;
The star dust, through the deeps
Sifts down to raise the funeral mound
Where quietly she sleeps.
And when the skies shine blue o'erhead
On waves of deeper blue,
The sea blooms blossom round her bed
With many a tender hue.

AN unmarked grave; but still her name
The world shall echo through,
As shall the glory and the fame
Of her devoted crew.
To them and her it was not given
To hear her batteries roar,
To see the smoke with lightning riven,
To know the thrill of war.

YET while the trades with scented breath
Shall stir the crested deep,
The story of that night of death
Shall make the pulses leap,
And blessed will the hero be
If in his death he shares—
On field or deck, by land or sea—
Such glory as was theirs.

ATLANTA CLANS TO 'GAITHER' IN JUNE FOR PICNIC

Scots of City to Make Merry and Arrange Annual Outing at Meeting This Week.

A "gaitherin' o' the clans" has been called by W. A. Somerville, secretary of the Atlanta Scottish Association, for June 6 at 8 o'clock in the evening, to formulate plans for the annual outing of the association.

The "gaitherin'" will be held in the K. of P. Hall, in the Kiser Building, Hunter and Pryor Streets, and all who "claim Auld Scotia as Hame" are urged to attend and have a voice in the completion of the arrangements.

"Pibroch Is Soondin'."

Secretary Somerville and Chief Cruickshank have sent out to the members of the association the following characteristic Scotch postal card:

"The pibroch is soondin' o'er Georgia's hills and dales, and the Scots gaither the first Friday o' ilka month in the K. of P. Hall, Kiser Building, Hunter and Sooth Pryor Streets.

"Dinna forget to meet wi' us at aucht o'clock at nicht on the saxth day o' June.

"Scotch sangs, Scotch stories and Scotch freends will mak' ye glad ye cam'."

Big Picnic Planned.

The annual picnic of the Atlanta Scotchmen is recognized as one of the most picturesque and interesting of the summer outings, and the outlook this year is good for the largest gathering of Scots that has ever assembled in Atlanta. The arrangements committee of the local Scots has received word from prominent Scotchmen of Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas that they will attend the picnic. There will be speaking by Scotch orators, Scotch music and Scotch stories, and the day will come to a grand close with athletic contests peculiarly Scotch.

Beats All How "GETS-IT" Gets Corns!

The New-Plan Corn Cure. No Pain, No Pain, Sure and Quick.

You never used anything like "GETS-IT" for corns, before! You're sure at last that every stubborn corn that you've tried so long to get rid of



is a "goner." You apply "GETS-IT" in 2 seconds, that's all. "GETS-IT" does the rest. There's no more fussing, no more bandages to fit, no more salves to turn the flesh red and raw. No more plasters to get misplaced and press on the corn. No more "pulling," no more pain, no more picking and gouging, no more razors. "GETS-IT" stops pain, shrivels up the corn, and the corn vanishes. "GETS-IT" never fails, is harmless to healthy flesh. Warts, callouses and bunions disappear.

"GETS-IT" is sold at drug stores at 25c a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Sold in Atlanta by Jacobs' Pharmacy Co., Elkin Drug Co., Coursey & Munn, Gunter-Watkins Drug Co., E. H. Cone, Inc., Lipton & Co.

"How I Did Suffer From Corns for Years! 'GETS-IT' Got Them All In a Few Days!"

McKee Welcomes Postoffice Inquiry

Reports of Congestion and Inefficiency in Atlanta Station Vigorously Denied.

Postmaster Hugh McKee Saturday contradicted reports of congestion and inefficiency in the local office. The reports emanated in dispatches from Washington, which said that the Atlanta postoffice was to be investigated with a view of determining the cause of alleged delays in handling the mails.

"If there is any inefficiency or congestion in the Atlanta office I am unaware of the fact," said Mr. McKee. "We are getting the mail out in excellent shape and the deliveries never have been more prompt. I have no apprehension as to the result of an investigation."

The superintendent of the railway mail service also was seen in regard to the accusations that congestion in this department was responsible for the alleged delay in the mails. Denial also was made in this branch of the service.

Oil Mill Men to Meet in Atlanta

Joint Convention of Superintendents and Machinery Experts Opens at Armory June 4.

The joint convention of oil mill superintendents and machinery men will be held in Atlanta at the Auditorium-Armory June 4 to 6.

Indications point to an attendance more than double that of any previous year.

The convention was held in Macon two years ago with an attendance of 30 superintendents and twelve machinery men. Last year in Atlanta there were 150 superintendents and 44 machinery men.

An instructive educational program has been arranged. The machinery exhibits this year will be the largest of any convention.

On the last afternoon of the convention an old-fashioned barbecue will be served at the plant of the Atlanta Manufacturing and Supply Company at East Point.

WELTNER TO SPEAK ON CRIME TO SUFFRAGISTS

Philip Weltner will speak at a meeting of the Atlanta Equal Suffrage Association on Wednesday at 3 o'clock in Carnegie Library. His subject will be "Crime and Its Cure."

SCOTT'S OWN PHOTOS ARE PROOF AS TO HIS BRAVERY

First Pictures of the Polar Journey That Cost Lives of Daring Englishmen Give Idea of Suffering His Pathetic Diary Related.

Camera Corroborates Words of Leader, "Human Beings Never Came Through Such Months as We Have"—Films Sent.

Photographs depicting more graphically than words the pathetic annihilation of Captain Robert Falcon Scott and his party of four daring English explorers in their amazing dash to the South Pole were received yesterday by Hearst's Sunday American. These are the first of the Scott pictures to arrive in the United States.

Most of them were made by Captain Scott and his band of heroes before they perished miserably during the early months of 1912, after having attained the pole on January 18, that year. The remainder were made by the rescuing party, which also was near destruction in the barren and tempestuous stretches of the Antarctic. The proceeds from the sale of the pictures will go to the family of Captain Scott.

Scott's Thrilling Message.

With death creeping over him in the tent where his frozen body was found, Captain Scott scrawled this thrilling message:

"For my own sake I do not regret this journey, which has shown us that Englishmen can endure hardship, help one another and meet death with as great fortitude as ever in the past. We took risks. We knew we took them. Things have come out against us, and, therefore, we have no cause for complaint.

"Had I lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance and courage of my companions which would have stirred the hearts of all Englishmen. These rough notes on our dead bodies must tell the tale.

Dead in the tent with Captain Scott were Lieutenant H. R. Bowers and Dr. E. A. Wilson. They had expired a few days after Captain E. G. Oates and six weeks after Petty Officer Edgar Evans.

Diary Gives Incidents.

Captain Scott's diary, found back of his head, as he sat, dead, against the tent pole, gives incidents leading up to his death. It said:

"The weather throughout the outward journey stopped us; the soft snow in the lower reaches of the Beardmore Glacier again reduced the pace. We fought these untoward events and conquered, but it ate into our provision reserve.

"The advance party would have returned to the glacier in fine form and with surplus food but for the astonishing failure of the man whom we had least expected to fail. Seaman Evans was thought to be the strongest man of the party and Beardmore Glacier is not difficult in fine weather.

"We got into frightfully rough ice and Evans received a concussion of the brain. He died a natural death, but left us with a shaken party, with the season unduly advanced.

Surprise at Barrier.

"But all the facts above enumerated were as nothing to the surprise which awaited us on the barrier. On the summit, in latitude 85 to 86 degrees, we had minus 20 to minus 30. On the barrier, in latitude 82—10,000 feet lower—we had minus 30 during the day and minus 47 at night with continuous head wind during the day marches.

"I do not think human beings ever came through such months as we have come through, and we should have come through in spite of the weather but for the sickening of our mates and the shortage of fuel in our depots, for which I can not account, and finally, but for the storm which has fallen on us within eleven miles of the depot at which we hoped to secure final supplies."

ATLANTA MAN NEW HEAD OF SHORTER'S TRUSTEES

ROME, GA., May 31.—The Shorter College board of trustees has organized by electing W. W. Brookes, of Atlanta, president. He succeeds J. L. Bass, resigned.

out-of-town members present were Frank Pidcock, of Moultrie; W. P. Johnson, of Washington; F. S. Etheridge, of Madison; Dr. L. C. Hardeman, of Commerce.

Photograph That Captain Scott and His Comrades Made of Themselves at the South Pole, and the Tent in Which They Died

THE upper photograph was taken at the South Pole and is the last one of the five heroic members of the expedition. Standing from left to right they are Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. Below are Lieutenant Bowers and Captain Oates. The photograph was taken at the pole by Lieutenant Bowers, who first focused the camera, then took his place before the group, and exposed the negative by pulling a string, which may be seen in his right hand, and is indicated by the arrow.

The lower photograph shows the tent in which were found the bodies of Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and Lieutenant Bowers. To the right, as shown in the photograph, was found the luggage of the party resting upon a sledge. The body of of Captain Scott was found in a half-sitting position against a tent pole. His head was supported by his diary, in which he had detailed the tragic last moments of the expedition, and it was in this tent that Captain Scott, starving and half frozen, wrote his last words. Bits of wind-blown snow cover it.



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Concert Prevented By Hardware Show

Series To Be Resumed Next Sunday. Wagnerian Centennial Highly Successful Affair.

There will be no free organ concert at the Auditorium this afternoon the Atlanta Music Festival Association announces. The Auditorium is occupied by a hardware exhibit.

It is expected, however, that the free concerts will be regularly resumed with the following Sunday. The Wagnerian centennial concert, held last Sunday, was one of the most successful the association ever has given.

Judge Offers Hope To Locker Members

Moses Wright, Though Closing One Club, Tells How Liquor Can Be Served.

ROME, GA., May 31.—Although Judge Moses Wright granted an order restraining the Hill City Club from operating, he gave hope to members of locker clubs by a clause in his decision. It reads:

"It may be that a bona fide club can serve liquors as an incident to the club's main purpose and organization. There should be no sale, however, to any member."

Seaborn Wright, as attorney for C. L. Wilkerson, closed up the Hill City Club several days ago on the grounds that it was a blind tiger. In his decision, Judge Wright declared the club was never operated for any other purpose than the sale of liquor.

4 PEACHTREE
CITY TICKET OFFICE
EITHER PHONE
L&N
THE ATTRACTIVE WAY NORTH & WEST

Spectacles Blamed For Family Break

Wife of 33 Years Says Husband Wanted to Use Glasses All the Time, Except When Asleep.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—Mrs. Louis Magrander blames a pair of spectacles for the troubles between herself and her husband, Louis, to whom she has been married 33 years.

"I need them part of the time, but he wants to wear them all the time, except when he goes to bed," she says. "And he stays up late just to keep hold of them. They fit us both perfectly."

The husband's version, as related in a divorce proceeding, charges that Mrs. Magrander beat him with a club, the police interfering to save a knock-out, and refused to cook his meals. Magrander wants the court to compel his wife to pay him allmony.

BEER DRINKING BY CHILDREN CALLED AMERICAN MENACE

CHICAGO, May 31.—"Beer drinking among children in America is a menace," declared Miss Edith M. Wills, of Boston, to-day at the scientific temperance exhibit, at the Coliseum.

Miss Wills cited statistics to show that illness and weak minds among children are caused by their parents drinking.

Coffee Drinking Cut By Cost of Living

Department of Commerce Report Shows Americans Use Less as Import Duty Increases.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Americans have started out to cut the high cost of living by drinking less coffee. As the price goes up the amount each person drinks decreases, according to figures made public to-day by the Department of Commerce.

In 1909 the average consumption per capita was more than 11 pounds and the average import price 7 1-2 cents. In 1899, when the import price advanced to 10.3 cents, the average consumption dropped to 9.3 pounds, and in 1912, when the price was 13.3 cents, the consumption was only 8.9 pounds. In the nine months ended last March the coffee importations amounted to only 716,327,146 pounds, valued at $99,881,421. This is a big decrease in bulk and an increase in value.

Night School Girls Graduate June 3

Closing Exercises Arranged to Take Place in Central Congregational Church—Public Invited.

Closing exercises of the Girls' High School will be held Tuesday evening, June 3, at 8 o'clock, in the Sunday school room of the Central Congregational Church, Ellis Street and Carnegie Way.

An attractive program has been arranged, and all the friends of the school are invited.

ROME MAN PRESIDENT OF 7TH DISTRICT CARRIERS

ROME, GA., May 31.—Rural carriers of the Seventh Congressional District elected J. B. Lumpkin, of Rome, president, and James Latimer, of Cartersville, secretary. Nearly every county in the district was represented.

J. P. Bowie, recently appointed postmaster for Rome, was among the speakers.

Yoakum Refuses to Disclose Frisco Move

Group of Bondholders Will Meet to Stave Off Threatened Crash of System.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Benjamin F. Yoakum, chairman of the board of directors of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, declined to comment on the uproar caused in the financial world over his secret move in having a receiver appointed for the railroad at St. Louis early in the week.

A group of bondholders, anxious to see what can be done to stave off the threatened crash in the Frisco road, will meet to-day, it is reported, in this city and formulate a plan of action.

ONLY $16.70 RICHMOND AND RETURN VIA SEABOARD.

On sale June 7, 8. Through trains; new steel dining cars, a la carte service; steel sleeping and observation cars. Full information and reservations at City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

White City Park Now Open

WALKER'S FATE WARNS AGAINST POISON TABLET

State Board of Health Prepares Bulletin Telling of Dangers of Having Bichloride in Home.

The death of B. Sanders Walker, the prominent young Macon capitalist who came to his end through accidental poisoning, is the inspiration of a health bulletin soon to be issued by the Georgia State Board of Health, warning the public against the danger which lurks in even the innocent use of bichloride of mercury in the home.

Walker swallowed a bichloride tablet by mistake, thinking that he had taken a grain of aspirin. The struggle of the young man against death aroused the sympathy of the entire nation. This story will be used as the text of the warning by the State Board.

Beginning with an explanation of the deadly nature of bichloride of mercury, the bulletin will discuss means of keeping it without danger to those in the home where it is used. More pointed probably will be a discussion of likely measures to restrict the sales of the drug, or to provide for its sale only upon prescription and for an avowed useful purpose.

Home Treatment Suggested.

Home treatment of mercury poisoning will be considered fully. Discussing the subject yesterday, Dr. E. R. Park, of the Board of Health, offered the following suggestion as to an antidote: "One of the best antidotes of mercury is the white of eggs—the white of one egg to every two grains of the chemical taken into the stomach."

It is explained that if too much albumen is introduced the chemical is likely to dissolve it instead of coagulating it. However, while the physician is on his way the introduction of eggs and milk into the stomach is the first step, and after that the emetic or the stomach pump.

The bulletin will discuss the subject fully. It will show that bichloride of mercury, which is commonly known as corrosive sublimate, is one of the most powerful poisons known. It is used as a disinfectant and physicians make free use of it in sterilizing their hands and their surgical instruments. The common form in which it is sold is in 7½-grain tablets. The standard formula for antiseptic solutions is one part of bichloride of mercury to 1,000 of water.

The poison is colorless, usually, but manufacturers, in order to prevent it from being mistaken for water, add to the tablet some mineral or vegetable coloring matter, usually green or blue. This gives a tinge to the solution and serves to draw attention to the tablets themselves and to impress upon the customer that here is something unusual in their composition.

Tablet Peculiarly Deadedly.

"The bichloride of mercury tablet," said an Atlanta druggist yesterday, "is peculiarly deadly, because it is compounded with some other chemical usually to increase its solubility. The bichloride is not readily dissolved in water. The surgeon is usually in a hurry and can not wait for the slow process of making a solution. For that reason the pharmaceutical chemists incorporate a little ammonia chloride. To hold the tablet together, a little inert binding material is used. This makes a tablet containing the 7½ grains of bichoiride weigh about 10 grains. It is a sizable enough lozenge, and one which a man who had his mind on what he was doing would look at twice before swallowing.

Relief For Rupture Without Operation

No Big Expense---No Time Lost From Work
No Misery-Causing Belts or Leg-Straps

60 Days Trial to Prove It

No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of makeshift trusses.

No earthly excuse for letting yourself keep on getting worse.

No reason in the world for letting yourself get in such bad shape that you'll ever have to undergo a dangerous operation.

No big expense to stand in your way.

And you can prove every word of this—by making a 60-day test—without having to risk a single cent of your money.

Won't Cost You a Cent If It Doesn't Stand the Test.

Here is something—a guaranteed rupture holder—which has saved thousands of people from ever having to be operated on.

It has so thoroughly proved its merits that we are willing to let you try it sixty days entirely at our own risk—

We'll make it especially for your case—make it to your measure—and practically lend it to you that long just as a test—just to let you see for yourself how it takes all the misery out of being ruptured—

If it doesn't keep your rupture from coming out or bothering you in any way, no matter how hard you work or strain—if it doesn't prove every claim we make—then you can send it back and it won't cost you a single cent.

Will You Spend Two Cents To Find It Out.

We don't want you to send any money. All we ask you to spend is the price of a 2-cent stamp in writing for our big free book—that will tell you everything you want to know.

It shows how our guaranteed rupture holder—the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—is so utterly different from everything else for rupture that it has received eighteen separate patents. How it is made on an absolutely new principle. How it is self-regulating, self-adjusting. How it instantly and automatically protects you against every strain so your rupture can't possibly be forced out. And how in addition it provides the only way ever discovered for overcoming the weakness which is the real cause of rupture—and how it does all that entirely automatically.

The book tells how our guaranteed rupture holder is so strengthening and beneficial that physicians in all parts of America now recommend it instead of advising operation. How it has completely cured thousands of people whose cases seemed almost hopeless. How it does away with the curse of belts, leg-straps and springs. How it is waterproof and will hold in the bath. How it is perspiration-proof and easily kept clean. How you can try it sixty days without having to risk a penny, and how little it costs you to keep it.

This Free Book is Full of Facts Never Before Put in Print.

There are so many mistaken ideas about rupture and what to do for it that we have taken the time to sum up in this book all we have learned during forty years of experience.

You'll find it full of facts never before put in print.

It shows just why elastic and spring trusses are the ruptured man's worst enemies—why wearing them is simply slow suicide—why they are almost sure to shorten your life or make operation necessary—why the law should put a stop to their sale.

It exposes the humbug "appliances," "methods," "plasters," etc.

It explains why operation is nearly always a needless gamble with death—and why, even if you manage to live through it, you may have to keep on wearing a truss.

It shows why sixty days' trial is the only way in the world you can make absolutely sure of anything for rupture and how the Cluthe Truss is the only thing you can get on such a long trial because the only thing good enough to stand a day-after-day test.

Don't fail to get this book—don't put it off—the minute it takes you to write for it may free you from trouble for the rest of your life. Just use the coupon or simply say in a letter or postal "Send me your book."

THIS BRINGS IT

Box 724—CLUTHE COMPANY,
125 East 23d St., NEW YORK CITY.

Send me your Free Book and Trial Offer.

Name .....

Address .....

10,000 GROCERY EMPLOYEES TO FORM PARADE

Workers From 980 Stores Will Join in March Celebrating Half-Holiday Pact.

Two thousand delivery wagons and automobiles, gayly decorated, forming a parade three miles in length, will pass through Atlanta Wednesday afternoon. The caravan will be composed of the wagons used by the retail merchants of Atlanta and the parade will mark the establishment of the Wednesday half-holiday among the grocers.

Nearly every retail grocer has agreed to close each Wednesday afternoon during the months of June, July and August. Only a few insignificant stores are said to have declined to join in the movement to give their clerks a breathing spell during the week. In the parade will be the wholesale jobbers and packers and the ice dealers of the city.

The parade will move from the corner of Mitchell and Washington Streets at 1:30 o'clock and move down Washington Street to Fair Street, along Fair and Brotherton Streets to Whitehall, and along Whitehall and Peachtree Streets to North Avenue, along North Avenue to West Peachtree and back West Peachtree to Five Points, where it will disperse.

Police to Head Line.

A squadron of police will head the parade, followed by Harry L. Schlesinger and Nym McCullough, who will be marshals of the day. They will be followed by the Marist College drum corps, in a mammoth automobile. The Greater Atlanta Boys' Drum Corps and every band in the city will be scattered along the line of a thousand wagons of the retail grocers. These will be followed by the packing houses and jobbers' wagons. Four large auto trucks, each containing a band, will follow, while the wagons of the bakers and cracker manufacturers and the pickle manufacturers will come next. The Atlantic Ice and Coal Corporation will be next, with each of its 65 autos gayly decorated, their leaders on horseback and four bands playing.

Participating in the parade will be the 10,000 employees of the 980 grocery stores in Atlanta and kindred lines joining in the celebration. Great quantities of confetti have been ordered and the streets and persons thereon will be liberally sprinkled with it.

Joining in with the Atlanta merchants will be the retail grocers of East Point and College Park, while all the other suburbs are expected to join in the movement.

Establishment of a regular weekly half holiday for the grocery clerks has resulted from the untiring efforts of Harry L. Schlesinger; D. J. Simmons, president of the City Salesmen's Association; E. L. Adams, president of the Wholesale Grocers' Association, and W. O. Stamps, who is prominent in the jobbing trade. It will come as a pleasant break to the grocery clerks who work from 12 to 14 hours a day, against other trades working days of 8 to 10 hours. Many of the dry goods merchants have a half holiday on Saturdays. An effort will be made to have them change the day to Wednesday and thus make that day a general holiday.

Grocery Industry Important.

What the retail grocers have invested in Atlanta, the amount of business they transact and the amount of money they pay out, is interesting. They employ in their business more than $12,000,000 of capital. They pay to the Atlanta landlords annually more than $3,000,000 in rent. They pay out every Saturday night to their clerks and other help more than $80,000.

They buy more horses and mules than any other single industry in the city, as well as more wagons and and harness. They distribute more than $30,000,000 worth of food products each year. Collectively, it is the largest business organization in the city.

The retail grocers will form on Washington and Mitchell Streets, along Washington Street and the Washington Street viaduct, on East Hunter Street, on Capitol Square and the streets east of Capitol Square. The packing house wagons will form on Mitchell Street, west of Washington Street, and Central Avenue and East Mitchell Street. Commission merchants will form on East Fair and Trinity Avenue. Bakery wagons will form on Washington Street, south of Fair Street, and on Woodward Avenue. The ice and coal corporation wagons and manufacturers will form on Pulliam and cross streets.

The parade will assemble promptly at 1:30 and move promptly at 2 o'clock.

Decorations to Be Showy.

During the afternoon there will be many features of interest. There will be special performances at all of the theaters, while the Motordome will have Wednesday for its opening day, in honor of the grocerymen.

Every wagon in the parade must be decorated and the merchants are bringing all of their artistic temperament to the fore in the planning of the decorations. The dry goods stores already have found themselves swamped with orders for bunting and flags and extra quantities have been laid in for the occasion.

Among the retail merchants will be found owners of many magnificent horses and the appearance of these well-bred animals will be one of the features of the parade. Several of the owners will decorate their traps with flowers.

The Men Who Found the Bodies of Captain Scott and His Comrades---Memorial Cross Erected to Dead Heroes

IN the photograph on the left are shown pictures of the four men who actually discovered the frozen bodies of Captain Scott and his fellows. From left to right, they are T. Gran, assistant commander of the Scott Western party; T. S. Williamson, petty officer; F. W. Nelson, biologist of the Western party; T. Crean, petty officer. Crean and Williamson are both of the British Royal Navy. Gran, as the photograph shows, holds in his hand a quantity of hardtack, of which the rescuers were about to make a meal. Suspended about the neck of Petty Officer Williamson may be seen the snow glasses with which Arctic and Antarctic explorers protect their eyes from the terrific glare of the reflected rays of the sun.

At the right is shown the cross erected on Observation Hill by the rescuing party in memory of the immortal five. Observation Hill was used as a minor food depot. The cross, as the photograph shows, was made of rough timber. Upon it may be seen the words "In Memoriam" carved by rescuers, and beneath that the names of Captain Scott and men who died with him.



PHOTOS COPYRIGHT 1913 BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Postal Bank Grows Here Despite Atlanta's Neglect

B. W. Farrar, in Charge, Says Institution Establishes Confidence of Strangers.

The postal savings bank established by the United States Government is not the success in Atlanta that it is in other cities. Relatively few of its depositors are citizens or natives of Atlanta, according to the statement of B. W. Farrar, who is in charge of the postal savings department of the local postoffice.

Almost any fine Saturday afternoon a line of men can be seen threading its way along the lobby on the Plum Street side of the postoffice. The line is motley, even cosmopolitan in appearance, and interesting. The men who form it are depositors in the postal savings bank, and are for the most part wage-earners whose deposits are relatively small.

Deposits in the Atlanta branch of the postal savings bank aggregate little more than $25,000, with not quite 600 depositors.

"I don't think that many natives of Atlanta know that the bank is here or understand its functions," said Postmaster H. L. McKee yesterday, but he sees possibilities for great usefulness in the institution.

The mission of the bank, as he and B. W. Farrar, clerk in charge, outlined it, is considerable.

"We should like for one thing to promote the interest and the confidence of foreigners," explained Mr. Farrar. "Then probably would stop the steady stream of money that is sent back to the old country. The sale of international money orders is enormous, and a large portion of the money of these sons of other lands goes away from the United States."

Mr. Farrar thinks the amount of deposits in the postal savings bank everywhere is lessened by the restriction placed on depositors, by which not more than $100 a month can be deposited. This, he prophesied, would be changed, and the limit of deposits removed altogether.

Few of the depositors in the Atlanta branch are women, fewer even than the boys. There are a number of boys, mostly Boy Scouts, who, to acquire standing in their organization, must have a savings deposit of at least one dollar. But by far the most of the depositors, almost 90 per cent of the total number, are men, and most of them wage-earners.

Evidence of the great variety of personalities among the depositors in Atlanta is borne in the records of the local branch. The first depositor after the organization of the bank was a painter, the second a mail carrier; others, in the order of their deposits, were, respectively, engineer, modeler, bookkeeper, merchant, rabbi, printer, lawyer, school teacher, railroad man, machinist, wire worker, cook, tailor, meter repairer, blaster, housewife and plumber.

Little Money Withdrawn.

Little of the money deposited has been withdrawn, and a number of the depositors in the Atlanta branch have purchased Government bonds. According to the regulations governing the bank, "a depositor will be permitted to exchange the whole or any part of his deposits in sums of $20, $40, $60, $80, $100, or multiples of $100 up to and including $500, into United States registered or coupon bonds bearing interest at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent per annum."

"So, you see," remarked Mr. Farrar, "the bank helps out the habit of saving."

A few of the rules governing the bank are:

No person under 10 years old may be a depositor.

The name of a depositor can not be disclosed.

Deposits must be for $1 or more, although postal savings cards and postal savings stamps may be purchased for 10 cents each, to be redeemed later when $1 worth are accumulated.

Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum is allowed.

A depositor may at any time withdraw the whole or any part of his money.

Patronage of the postal savings bank in Georgia is less extensive than in other States, according to the 1912 report of the newly established department just given out in Washington. Deposits in Georgia up to that time were only $48,320. In New York $3,632,304 had been deposited. The State of the lowest deposits was South Carolina, with $11,258.

According to the report, however, the postal savings bank is growing, and Uncle Sam rabidly is becoming the biggest banker in the world. He is adding deposits at the rate of $1,000,000 and depositors by the thousands every 30 days.

From February 28 to March 31, 1913, the deposits in all the branches increased from $32,500,000 to $33,500,000, and depositors from 325,000 to $35,000, and this rate of increase kept up through April.

According to the report for November 30, 1912, the deposits by States were:

New York	$3,632,304	Oklahoma	$ 227,541
Ohio	2,432,596	New Hampshire	171,779
Illinois	2,271,785	Rhode Island	158,459
California	2,216,746	Dist. of Col.	137,588
Pennsylvania	1,512,443	Tennessee	137,139
Washington	1,246,349	Virginia	131,373
Minnesota	1,239,559	Florida	122,217
Missouri	1,132,251	Maine	122,131
Massachusetts	1,104,034	Utah	113,324
Oregon	1,059,323	Louisiana	105,315
Michigan	896,097	Arkansas	93,355
Colorado	774,678	Wyoming	90,863
Indiana	740,240	Alabama	81,983
Wisconsin	666,265	West Virginia	71,715
Montana	580,143	Maryland	66,085
Kansas	538,293	Mississippi	65,531
New Jersey	517,408	South Dakota	51,508
Texas	427,114	Georgia	48,320
Connecticut	322,870	New Mexico	47,532
Idaho	302,244	North Dakota	36,932
Nevada	290,348	Vermont	36,163
Nebraska	278,243	North Carolina	34,533
Iowa	252,041	Delaware	33,655
Arizona	251,661	South Carolina	11,258
Kentucky	242,560		

More Changes Are Planned.

The act that created the system is to be so amended as to extend and popularize its most important features. Children under ten years old will be permitted to have accounts, and depositors will be given the privilege of drawing on their deposits.

A liberal interpretation, it is held, will permit regulations that allow depositors to check out their money to pay obligations to the Postoffice Department. The law says that "any depositor may withdraw the whole or any part of the funds deposited to his or her credit, with the accrued interest, upon demand and under such regulations as the board of trustees may prescribe."

July 1, when the parcel post officials put into effect the "collect on delivery" feature, the Postoffice Department expects to make it possible for a patron of a postoffice and a depositor in a savings depository to draw on his carrier instead of having to hunt up the exact change.

The lawmakers feared to go too far when the act was framed lest the opposition of the bankers hinder its passage. Since this the bankers have found that postal savings have helped rather than hindered them. There are now, 27 months after the establishment of the postal savings system, more than 345,000 depositors and about $34,500,000 deposited in the 12,160 offices. Some private banks may have more money on deposit, but none has so many depositors.

Thursday, when the postal savings division was transferred to the bureau of the Third Assistant Postmaster General, the head of that bureau became the chief officer of the most popular bank in America.

Growth Has Been Steady.

The growth of the system is told in the following figures:

June 30, 1911—400 offices, 11,918 depositors, $667,145 on deposit; $56.82 per depositor.

December 31, 1911—5,247 depositories, 162,697 depositors, $10,614,676 in deposits; average of deposits, $65.24.

June 30, 1912—10,170 depositories, 243,801 depositors, $20,237,084 deposits; average, $83.01.

December 31, 1912—12,823 depositories, 310,000 depositors, $30,000,000 deposits; average, $96.77.

January 31, 1913—12,823 depositories, 315,000 depositors, $31,000,000 deposits; average, $98.41.

February 28, 1913—12,825 depositories, 325,000 depositors, $32,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

March 31, 1913—12,823 depositories, 335,000 depositors, $33,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

Suspicious and timid persons now bring their money from all sorts of hiding places to deposit it with Uncle Sam's bank. Having learned that the "faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment of the deposits made in postal savings depository offices, with accrued interest," they are not afraid to trust their savings to it.

Foreign born white persons, who used to hide their savings or send them back home for safe keeping, now bring them to the people's bank, as is proved by statistics.

MERCER TO GIVE DIPLOMAS TO 70 ON WEDNESDAY

Commencement Exercises of Baptist University at Macon Now in Progress.

MACON, GA., May 31.—The annual commencement exercises of Mercer University are now in progress, beginning last night with the reception tendered by President S. Y. Jameson to the faculty and senior class.

The commencement sermon will be preached at the chapel to-morrow morning by the Rev. W. W. Arnold, of Buena Vista. The graduating class will occupy reserved seats, and will wear their caps and gowns for the first time.

Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock the oratorical contest for the Hardeman medal will take place in the chapel, with about twenty young men participating. Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock the senior class will have class day exercises on the campus. That night the annual debate between the Phi Delta Theta and the Ciceronian Societies will take place.

Tuesday Alumni Day.

Tuesday will be alumni day. There will be three addresses at the chapel Tuesday morning by Rev. R. H. Harris, of Cairo, a graduate of Mercer in 1861, on the "Memories of the Past;" by A. W. Evans, of Sandersville, on "An Inventory of the Present," and by Judge W. H. Felton on "The Call of the Future." At noon a barbecue will be served on the grounds. At 8 o'clock Tuesday night Dr. John E. White, of Atlanta, will deliver the annual literary address. The faculty will tender a reception to the graduates Tuesday night at 9 o'clock.

Graduation on Wednesday.

Wednesday, June 3, will be graduation day, and also the occasion for the diamond jubilee. An interesting program has been arranged for the latter affair. The law class of 1903 will also have a reunion on Wednesday. Many of the State's most promising young lawyers were members of this class.

The trustees will meet in annual session Monday, with three matters of general interest before them for consideration. These are the proposed removal of President Jameson, the effort to abolish the Greek letter fraternities, and the report of the special committee on the alleged friction between the president, the prudential committee, the faculty and the student body.

Seventy young men will graduate from Mercer this year, 24 being in the law class.

ATLANTA GIRL RECOVERS JEWELS FOR ROME MAYOR

ROME, GA., May 31.—A handsome watch charm, recently stolen from the home of Mayor Yancey by a burglar, has been recovered and returned to the mayor by an Atlanta girl.

The girl, whose name has not been made public, wrote to the "Mayor of Rome" asking if he knew Ben C. Yancey, little dreaming that he was the mayor himself. The letter promptly was answered and the charm returned. The girl found the charm on a street in Atlanta.

DINING CARS
WITH A'LA CARTE SERVICE TO CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE
L&N

BRING THIS AD
Examination Cleaning Painless Extraction
Free
$3 BRIDGE WORK A TOOTH


Until June 10th we have decided to make our regular $10 set of whalebone teeth for $3.00.
Lightest and strongest plate known.
Guaranteed for 20 years. Call early and avoid the rush.

Gold Crowns	$3.00	White Crowns	$3.00
Bridge Work	$3.00	Special Open-Face Crown	$2.00
Fillings	25 and 50c		

OUR OFFICES ARE COOL AND SANITARY
Eastern Painless Dentists
ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR 38½ PEACHTREE ST. NEAR WALTON

EXCURSION RATE TO THE EAST VIA SEABOARD.
$20.85 Baltimore and return from Atlanta, proportionate rates from other points. On sale June 5, 6, 7. New steel dining cars, a la carte service, steel sleeping and observation cars. Full information and reservations at City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

White City Park Now Open

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG
A Master Production in five (5) complete reels. History's greatest battle shown in moving pictures that cost $75,000.00 to produce.
WAR ONE DAY ONLY WAR
36 Peachtree St.
THE NEW ELITE
10c MONDAY ONLY 10c
A REGULAR 25c FILM

COX CRAZED AND DUMB; SLAYING STAYS MYSTERY

Dr. Sewell's Patient, Who Killed Him, Recovers Health, but Not Mind and Speech.

INDICTMENT STILL FILED

No Explanation Ever Will Be Made as to Why Austell Youth Took Physician's Life.

With dull eyes staring blankly ahead, or roving aimlessly from point to point, an old-young man sits day after day in the State Asylum for the Insane at Milledgeville, unconscious of the fact that he is a unique figure. A slayer, he has never been tried on the charge of murder, although his crime was committed three years ago. He probably never will be tried.

He is W. M. Cox, who shot and killed Dr. J. R. Sewell, prominent Atlanta physician, September 20, 1910.

Since the day of the shooting Cox has not spoken a word. His silence shrouds a mystery. It probably will never be known what moved him to kill the popular, competent physician that Dr. Sewell was, nor what was the power that caused him to turn the fatal revolver on himself and send a bullet through his own head. The record of the tragedy is closed, in spite of the fact that the prime actor still is living and apparently healthy in body.

Cox Was Never Tried.

No move was made to try Cox for his crime. Thought to be dying from the self-inflicted wound, he was found at the side of his victim, and was taken immediately to a hospital. Day after day he lingered, near to death, until the danger passed. But as his wound healed, it was apparent that his brain was crippled. The bullet evidently had shattered a nerve that controlled Cox's power of speech, and also had made him harmlessly insane. Physicians who visited him and who investigated his case were never in doubt that his mind was hopelessly impaired.

So, recovered from his wound, he was taken to Milledgeville, where he has been since. There was not the formality of a criminal hearing on the murder charge, and Cox is most likely one of the few living persons known to have committed the gravest crime against a fellow-man and yet never tried for that crime.

At the Milledgeville asylum authorities say that Cox is in a state of bodily health of an excellence that has not been his for many years. But his mind is broken irreparably and his power of speech is gone.

Three years ago Cox, a cadaverous, weak-minded young man of Austell, Ga., was a patient of Dr. Sewell, and every day he visited the physician's office at Whitehall and Mitchell Streets. He seemed devoted, without reservation, without question, after the doting manner of an animal, to the kindly man who was treating him.

His health had been seriously impaired and he was a physical wreck. Treatment was tedious and results were slow. There were times when fits of despondency came over the young man and he seemed demented.

Early in the afternoon of September 20, 1910, he went, as was his custom, to the office of his physician. Dr. Sewell was there alone.

The mysterious element of the tragedy had then its beginning. Men and women in the building and on the street heard the report of a revolver. Startled, those who heard it wondered, and then turned in the direction whence came the sound. Those first in the office found Dr. Sewell already dead from the assassin's bullet. Cox lay, apparently dying, a bullet in his head, near him. The blue-steel revolver lay close to Cox's head, still smoking. That is all anybody ever knew.

W. T. Morris, office clerk of the police department, was one of those who heard the shot and was in the office almost before the echoes had died away. Strangely enough, he had been an intimate friend of Dr. Sewell, and the two had been boys together. He knew Cox, too.

Many persons knew Cox by sight, for the pale, emaciated young man had for months before the shooting shambled day after day through the streets of Atlanta, a pitiable, striking figure.

Bullet Robbed His Mind.

The physicians who attended watched him closely, when, to their surprise, the bullet wound in his head did not prove fatal. At first they thought his silence and attitude a sham, but later it dawned on them that Cox's mind was gone.

Thus was the end of Dr. Sewell, and, for all purposes of the world, of W. M. Cox also. Legal papers, telling of his indictment by the Grand Jury on the charge of murder, still are on record, as if awaiting a trial that will never be held in this world.

Instead of a trial, there was a quiet, formal hearing before the Fulton County Ordinary, and a decree that sent Cox to the asylum, where he is to-day. He is no longer a cadaverous wreck. There is color in his cheeks. There are many years of life before him, evidently, but he will never be heard in the courts. And yet he killed a fellow-man, most likely with premeditation and with a purpose.

Still living, he keeps alive a mystery. What was his motive?

Did Dr. Sewell, smiling encouragement to the despondent young man, witness the impulsive draw of a pistol and feel a bullet crash into his brain?

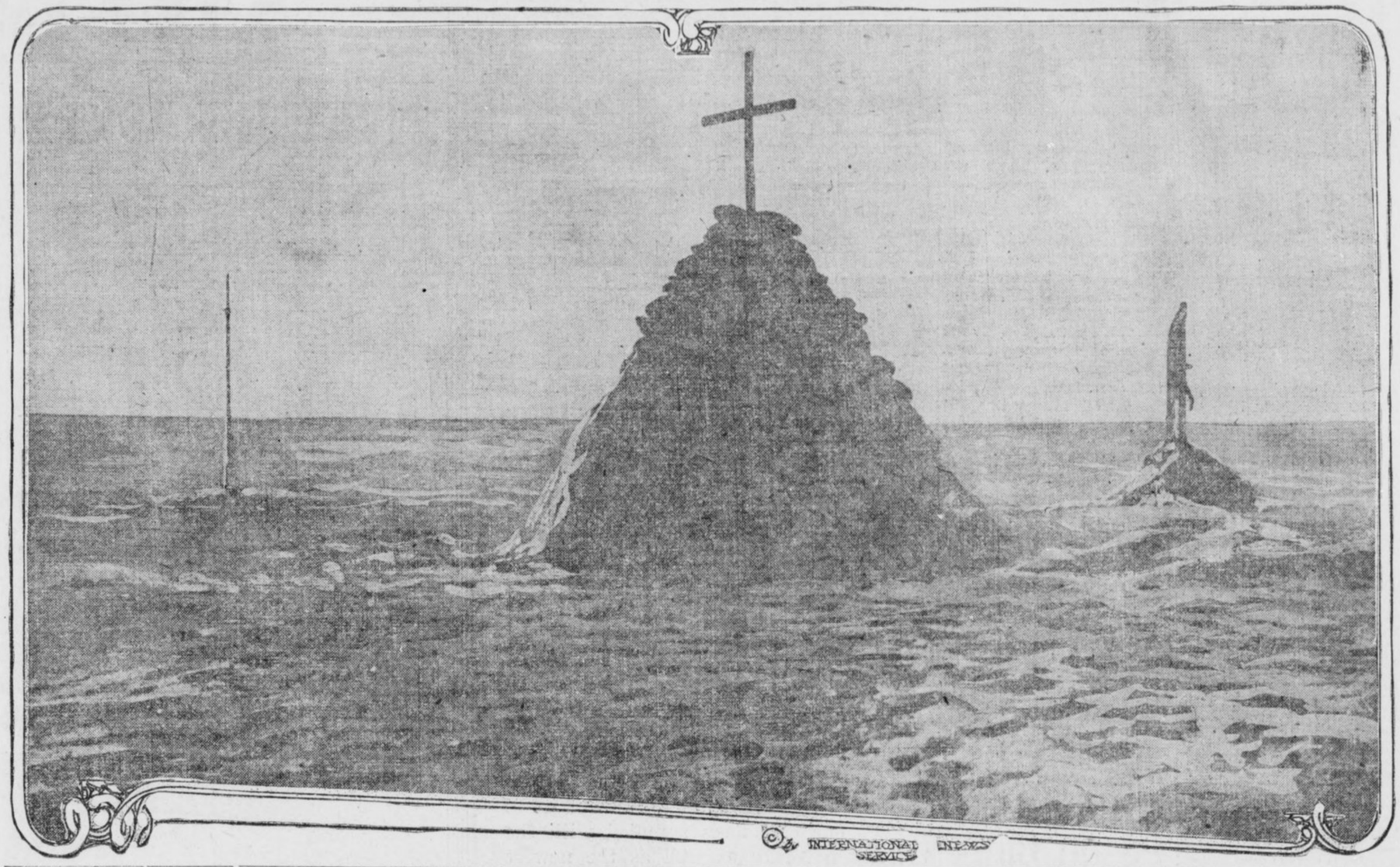
Did a sudden pain come to the young man in the course of the doctor's treatment, to anger him?

Was there a fit of hopelessness that drove him to frenzied bitterness against the physician who could not cure him fast enough?

Why? The question must be unanswered, though the murderer lives.

The End of the Journey---The Grave of Ice in Which the Bodies of Captain Scott and His Brave Comrades on Polar Dash Now Lie

THE cairn in the frozen wastes of the Antarctic where to-day lie the bodies of Captain Robert Falcon Scott, Dr. Edward A. Wilson and Lieutenant H. R. Bowers. The bodies were covered with the tent in which they were found by the rescuing party, and records identifying them were left in the tomb of ice. Over the mass of ice and snow the cross erected by the rescuers in memory of the heroes is seen. In the background of the picture are to be seen the skis of Captain Scott that carried him over so many miles of snow and ice. They were planted upright in a small mound of frozen snow by the rescuers, and so firmly that neither wind nor storm would be likely to dislodge them. About the icy tomb may be seen the footprints of the rescuing party.



Dr. Barton Accepts Call From Atlanta

New Pastor Comes July 1 to Fill Pulpit of Jackson Hill Baptist Church.

Members of Jackson Hill Baptist Church learn that Dr. L. E. Barton, of West Point, Miss., will accept the call to Atlanta tendered to him ten days ago. Dr. Barton was in Atlanta and preached at Jackson Hill Church a few weegs ago. It is expected he will come here to live July 1.

Dr. Barton, of Arkansas, was educated at Union University, Jackson, Tenn., and at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He has held pastorates in Tennessee, Arkansas, Virginia, Georgia and Mississippi, and is said to be one of the most eloquent of the younger preachers of the Southern Baptist Convention. To him, it is said, is due a large share of the credit for the establishment of the educational commission in Mississippi.

Dr. Barton will succeed Dr. Junius W. Mallard, who died.

Mother of Georgia Congressman Dead

Representative Edwards Arrives Too Late to See Parent Alive. Funeral at Claxton.

SAVANNAH, GA., May 31.—Mrs. T. J. Edwards, mother of Congressman Charles G. Edwards, died at her home at Daisy, Ga., to-day, after a short illness. Congressman Edwards received a telephone message that his mother had become suddenly worse and started for Daisy at once, but she died before he arrived. Mrs. Edwards went to Daisy this afternoon.

The funeral will be held from the Methodist Church at Claxton to-morrow, interment being at Benton Cemetery.

Mrs. Edwards was a Miss Conley, of Ringgold. Besides her husband, she leaves nine children, Mrs. B. E. Miller, Mrs. Jennie Hendrix, J. C. Edwards, R. H. Edwards, T. M. Edwards, W. L. Edwards, Charles G. Edwards, S. O. Edwards and G. C. Edwards.

Wilson Asks Instant Reform of Currency

WASHINGTON, May 31.—President Wilson will demand the passage of the currency legislation during the present session of Congress. He stated this unequivocally in a letter to Senator Tillman, made public to-day, in which he says:

"This is the time to pass currency legislation, and I think we are in a sense bound in loyalty to the country to pass it so that any attempt to create artificial disturbances after the tariff shall have become law may be offset by a free system of credit which will make it possible for men, big and little, to take care of themselves in business.

Central Baptists Hold Celebration

First Anniversary of Dr. C. A. Ridley Observed by Special Services.

A day of unusual activity is planned by the members of the Central Baptist Church for Sunday.

At the session of the Sunday school the contest between the men and boys and the women and girls will be launched. At morning worship the first anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. C. A. Ridley will be celebrated with special services.

One of the features of the services will be the singing by a chorus of fifty a song written by Dr. Ridley, with music by Mr. Bell, director of the Central Baptist chorus.

At the evening services Dr. Ridley will speak on "Ghosts and Why I Believe in Them." The following subjects have been announced for this month: June 8, "Also;" June 15, "Grumblers;" June 22, "Infidels;" June 29, "Mrs. Lot."

ADDITIONAL TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective Sunday, June 1st, the Louisville and Nashville Railroad will establish double daily service between Cartersville, Ga., and Etowah, Tenn.

Train 35 will leave Etowah 6:30 a. m., arrive Cartersville 9:25 a. m.; train 36 will leave Cartersville 10:30 a. m., arrive Etowah 1:30 p. m.; train 37 will leave Etowah 2:20 p. m., arrive Cartersville 5:20 p. m.; train 38 will leave Cartersville 7:12 p. m., arrive Etowah 10:10 p. m. adv.

White City Park Now Open

PLAYER-PIANO CLUB HAS NEW MEMBER IN CUBA

T. E. Weatherholt Says Advertising Campaign in Georgian Brought Him Havana Fee.

Even in tropical Cuba has interest been awakened in the Weatherholt player-piano club through the advertising campaign in The Georgian and Hearst's Sunday American by the Weatherholt Piano Company.

T. E. Weatherholt, president of the company, reported yesterday that he had received a membership fee from Havana. The coupon was clipped from Hearst's Sunday American, and Mr. Weatherholt immediately arranged for the shipment of a club player to the Cuban capital.

Although this is the first membership received from a foreign country, letters and coupons have been received by Mr. Weatherholt from nearly every State in the South, and these letters show that his offer of a $650 player-piano for $488.50 on terms of $10 down and $2.50 per week has made a sensation.

Mr. Weatherholt explains that he is able to make this offer because of the enormous purchasing power represented in a club of 400 members cooperating together for the benefit of each other. He says this is the first time in the musical history of the South that an opportunity has been offered lovers of music to secure a high-class player-piano at such a price and on such terms.

An attractive part of the Weatherholt plan is the club features, which include no interest on deferred payments, 12 rolls of music, bench, free life insurance, ten-year guarantee, one year's trial and access to a free library of 5,000 rolls of player music. This last feature is proving very attractive for the reason that it allows each member to exchange twelve rolls of music every day if desired.

'Human Rattle Box' At Osteopath Meet

Members of the Georgia State Osteopathic Association met in annual convention at the Imperial Hotel, Peachtree and Ivy Streets, Saturday. Twenty-five osteopaths were present.

Dr. W. H. Bowdoin, of Atlanta, president of the State organization, presided. The address of welcome was made by Dr. John Hall, of Atlanta, and responded to by Dr. S. D. Richards, of Savannah.

During the afternoon session the association was given a demonstration of bone dislocation by Ellis Whitman, self-styled the "human rattle box."

DECATUR

These are a few offerings that we have in Decatur:

$8500.00—lot 95x250—16-room boarding house proposition. Every city convenience except gas. In 2 minutes walk car and 30 minutes from heart of Atlanta. Easy terms.

$9000.00—large 10-room house opposite beautiful court house square; lot 100x250. Good investment as it stands, and value is being pounded into it every day by the development of Druid Hills into Decatur.

$8000.00—on Ponce DeLeon Avenue, 10 rooms, lot 80x200, beautifully shaded and now occupied by one of Decatur's most prosperous citizens. Never offered before, but owner is going to build a new home and offers this on easy terms. **THIS IS A GENTLEMAN'S HOME.**

$3250.00—Meads Road, 150 yards car line—water, sewer and sidewalks; 6 rooms, elevated lot; about 20 minutes from Equitable building. Terms too easy to discuss here.

LOTS

CHURCH STREET—300 feet at $22.00 per foot.
M'DONOUGH STREET—100 feet at $15.00 per foot.
M'DONOUGH STREET (South)—62 feet at $21 per foot.
TRINITY AVENUE (this is a beauty)—300 feet at $22 per foot.
CLEREMONT AVENUE—60 feet at $25.00 per foot.

These lots are all on good streets and are below the market. They are good as investments or are good for homes.

Decatur is absolutely the most attractive suburb around Atlanta, and any buy at present prices is a good investment. Atlanta is spreading---pushing---and pounding values into every inch of Decatur dirt.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY

Ivy 1600 DECATUR DEPT. Atl. 363



DROPSY SPECIALISTS

give quick relief usually from the first dose. Distressing Symptoms rapidly disappear. Swelling and short breath soon removed; often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. A trial treatment FREE by mail.
Dr. H. Green's Sons Box 0, Atlanta, Ga.

CLEVELAND

THE SCENIC WAY WITH DINING CARS

L&N

Sorosis Shoe Department

Extra Special Bargains Monday

Women's $2.50 White Canvas Pumps Monday	$1.49
Women's $3.00 White Canvas Pumps Monday	$1.95
Women's $3.50 White Buckskin Pumps Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Patent Colt Pumps Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Patent Button Oxfords Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Gun Metal Button Oxfords Monday	$2.45
Women's $4.00 Black Satin Pumps Monday	$2.69
Women's $3.00 Satin Evening Slippers Monday	$1.95
Misses' $2.00 Patent and Gun Metal Pumps, 11 1-2 to 2, Monday	$1.59
Boys' $2.50 Gun Metal and Tan Oxfords, 2 1-2 to 6, Monday	$1.69
Boys' $1.00 Black and White Tennis Oxfords Monday	69c
Youths' 75c Black and White Tennis Oxfords Monday	59c

J. M. HIGH COMPANY.

A GUN FOR LAND, SEA AND AIR



Be it known that I, Robert Alexander Tute, a subject of the King of Great Britain, residing at Atlanta, Ga., have invented certain new and useful improvements in airship destroyers. This invention relates to a gun and projectile for use against troops, ships and airships, and has for its object the production of a destroyer which may be readily changed to any desired angle, so that an effective aim may be obtained within a minimum amount of time. As I have accomplished my work with various powers of the world, I will have same manufactured in England. My native home is in South America, British Guiana.

WITH ATLANTA MANUFACTURERS

ATLANTA HAS NEW PLAN IN VIEW TO AID HOMEGOODS

Permanent Display of Manufactured Products From City's 548 Plants Projected—Chattanooga Trip Serves to Show Feasibility.

Exhibit Can Be Made Self-Sustaining, and Will Impress Visitors Strongly, Besides Leading Directly to Advantageous Sales.

Led by Wilmer L. Moore, president of the Chamber of Commerce, sixty-five members of Atlanta's leading "booster" organization took a day from their business at home and spent Thursday in a trip to Chattanooga, where they inspected that city's exhibit of the goods manufactured at home.

For ten years Atlanta has slowly been developing sentiment in favor of a permanent exposition of the same kind. Persistent work by Brooks Morgan, Mr. Moore and other enthusiasts worked the vague sentiment up into something definite this spring. Finally, the interest became so great thatit was decided to find out everything possible about the most successful exhibit of the kind in the United States. This means Chattanooga.

The trip was purely business. There was no entertainment program and the Chattanoogans had been asked by telegraph not to make preparations. It was an earnest, serious crowd which boarded the special coach attached to the "Dixie Flyer," bent on ascertaining whether the best interests of their city, present and future, demanded such a venture.

The decision is unanimously in favor of the plan.

The Conclusions Reached.

After thorough inspection of Chattanooga's display, after an exhaustive inquiry into every detail, including the financial question, the Atlantans have decided that—

There are no serious obstacles in the way.

The expense is not prohibitive.

The exhibit will be self-sustaining.

If Atlanta will establish a display of the thousand-odd products of its 548 factories the profit will be immeasurable.

O. L. Bunn, secretary and assistant treasurer of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association, and E. M. Temple, chairman of the exhibit committee, guided the Atlantans from top to bottom of the two four-story buildings.

Mr. Moore and Walter G. Cooper plied the guides with questions.

They asked about expense, number of visitors, how the funds were raised, what the exhibitors think of the results derived, and how the casual visitor, if he shows interest, is brought into touch with the exhibitors.

How It Was Done.

O. L. Bunn gave in detail the plan followed in establishing Chattanooga's exhibit. The site was offered the Manufacturers' Association at a figure below what it would bring on the market. Mr. Bunn took the option in his own name. Then he proceeded to sell bonds to cover this amount. When this had been accomplished, the manufacturers were called upon to engage floor space. At 10 o'clock of the last day of the option the deal was closed. A holding company was organized called the "Home Association." Title to the property is vested in it. The Manufacturers' Association pays a fixed rental for its offices to this holding concern, as do the exhibitors. The rentals are enough to pay all expense of operation and maintenance, to pay interest on the bonds, and to create a sinking fund for retiring the bonds. The rentals amount to a figure between 60 and 90 cents per square foot per year for exhibitors.

In the four years the exhibit has been in existence few manufacturers have expressed dissatisfaction or quit. Most of them are enthusiastic as to its advantages. Some can trace many sales direct to the exhibit. Others have faith in it in the same way that they believe in general advertising that sales come even though they can not be traced.

Some Striking Examples.

Some striking examples of direct sales are given. There was a convention of textile mill superintendents in Chattanooga, and one of the delegates visited the exhibit, though he was not intending to buy goods. A few months later the manager of his mill needed a device, and did not know where to get it. He told his plight to the superintendent, who said:

"Why, I remember seeing just that thing in the Chattanooga-made exhibit."

A sale followed.

There is a concern in Chattanooga which manufactures automobiles. During the Confederate reunion last week three orders were taken as a direct result of the display.

Several devices are used to make the display of value to the exhibitors. For one thing the elevator (made in Chattanooga, by the way) will not stop at intermediate floors, but carries all passengers to the top. This forces all visitors to see the whole exhibit.

Salesmen Called to Hall.

On each floor is stationed an employee of the association. He shows visitors through and explains the exhibits. If any visitor shows that he is particularly interested in any one display the attendants goes to the telephone and calls up the exhibitor, who sends a salesman to the building at once.

Then there are inquiry blanks, whereon the visitor writes his name and address, and the name of the firm from which he wishes information. Inquiries of this sort are numerous.

Ordinarily, an attendant on each floor and two jaintors are enough to take care of all visitors. When there is an unusual crowd, the office force from the association's headquarters is pressed into service, and if these are inadequate, members leave their offices to assist.

At every display, descriptive literature is made available for visitors. Booklets answer many questions which no attendant could memorize. Many displays explain themselves. For intance, a lighting device manufacturer has a display of lights in operation.

An effort is made to group kindred lines on the same floors, but this is not always practicable. Almost every foot of floor space is in use, and it has to be utilized to the best advantage, so that competing manufacturers of stoves, for instance, can not always have their goods side by side for comparison. There has been no complaint from the exhibitors on this account, however.

New Haven, Conn., and Richmond, Va., have been so much impressed with Chattanooga's example that these cities are following suit.

Every effort is made to maintain an attitude which shall be strictly impartial as between rival exhibitors.

Mr. Bunn records an actual conversation of recent date.

A man, a stranger to him, viewed the exhibits and expressed his interest in office supplies.

Avoids Neat Trap.

"I see you have two displays of office devices," he remarked, "both are excellent, but which is the better?"

"Both are among Chattanooga's most progressive firms," replied Mr. Bunn.

"But confidentially, now, which is the better firm for me to trade with?" persisted the visitor.

"They're neck and neck," said Mr. Bunn. "You'll have to decide for yourself. Shall I call them up? They'll be glad to send salesmen over."

"You needn't mind," said the stranger, "I'm one of Smith's salesmen myself."

laid a trap to test the attitude of Smith was an exhibitor and had the exhibit manager. He was satisfied.

One of the greatest tasks which has confronted the Chattanoogans is the difficulty of making the exhibits strictly "Made in Chattanooga" displays.

This caused a tussle with the jobbers. Many of the manufacturers carry lines made in other cities, which they sell as supplementing their own goods. They wanted to display these lines in which they are distributors.

The association firmly ruled them out.

"We want to be able to tell every visitor that everything in this building was made in Chattanooga," said M. E. Temple, chairman of the exhibit committee. "And now we are able to do so truthfully. It is much more impressive when this rule is adhered to strictly. I think every exhibitor sees it that way now, and we are having no more trouble on this particular score. Those who were exhibiting jobbing lines have withdrawn their exhibits and are filling their space with their own goods."

"We have no secrets," said O. L. Bunn, secretary and manager of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association. "We are glad to explain everything, even to open our books to you if you so desire. We feel that the building of such an exhibit by Atlanta can not hurt us, and, in fact, that it will aid us by advertising the South even more widely as a manufacturing section."

Among other details which the inquisitive Atlantans learned were these:

An average of 50 persons a day, year in and year out, visit the display.

Few manufacturers who once make an exhibit ever cancel their reservation of floor space.

Many sales can be traced direct to the exhibit.

Some manufacturers have abolished their sales rooms and use their exhibit space for this purpose.

During large conventions the visitors throng the building and carry its fame to their homes all over the United States.

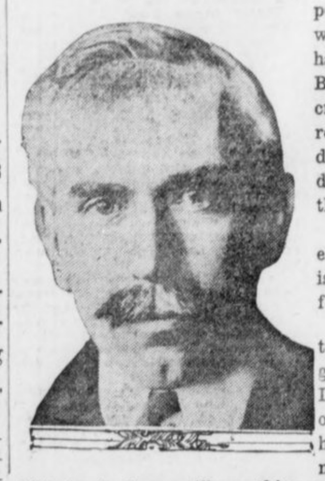
While the Confederate reunion was in progress 35,000 persons went through the building.

The "home folks" do not ignore the displays. New Year's Day, 1913, 15,000 Chattanoogans attended a reception in the building.

Chattancoga jobbers and retailers are proud of the label, "Made in Chattanooga," and they have been educated to this point largely through the exhibit.

There are 120 exhibitors in the Chattanooga exhibit, out of 300 members in the Manufacturers' Association. Within four years the exhibit has outgrown a four-story building, 25 by 110 feet, and now fills another building of identical size. Rental of floor space has served to pay all interest charges, expenses and to create a sinking fund. It will not be many years before the buildings will be free of debt. As it is not the intention of the association to realize a profit on the undertaking, it is likely the rents, reasonable enough now, will be reduced from year to year as the debt is retired and the interest charges grow less.

Chamber of Commerce Leaders Tell Why City Needs Permanent Exhibit



"ATLANTA needs to keep in view of the fact that its future growth depends upon its development as an industrial center. Already, it is the principal distributing point of the South. Almost every concern of importance in the United States which does a national business has a representative in Atlanta. But there is a limit to this. Increased population, increased real estate values, greater bank deposits, all hang upon the foundation of new factories and upon the growth of those we have.

"For this reason, I believe an exhibit of Atlanta-made products is the most important project before the city at the present time.

"Such an exhibit will bestow two great benefits. First, it will give the manufacturer publicity. It will let the city and the rest of the world know what is made here, and will, in a few hours, do more to show the visitor what Atlanta is than will anything we can do in any other way.

"As I see it, we must have a distinct organization of manufacturers, following the Chattanooga plan. I would favor adding to the system there some means whereby sales could be made at the exhibit. The real estate holders, the bankers, the owners of huge office buildings all must be aroused to the benefits they will derive from developing Atlanta as an industrial city."—Wilmer L. Moore, president of the Chamber of Commerce.

ATLANTA, by reason of its peculiar location, its climate, and its railroads has become a city of 200,000 people, not one of whom can give an intelligent answer to the inquiry recently sent out by our splendid and loyal citizen, J. K. Orr, "Why is Atlanta?"



I do not want to be considered a pessimist I am by nature otherwise inclined, but in my humble opinion, if Atlanta does not begin to go along other and more substantial lines, she will not progress nearly as fast in the future as in the past.

Our real estate values and our position, from an investment standpoint, can not be maintained unless we do something to increase our pay roll Our pay roll, as compared with other cities with the same and smaller population, shows up in a very unfavorable light, particularly alongside our neighbors—Chattanooga and Birmingham.

Pay rolls of the progressive cities of the United States come from manufacturing industries. If Atlanta expects to increase its pay roll, we must look to the manufacturing industries.

Georgia is the tenth State in population, the twenty-fourth in manufacturing.

We believe a permanent exhibit of Atlanta-made goods would increase sales right in the city, besides attracting hundreds of buyers from all over the country.—BROOKS MORGAN, Leader of the Movement.

SEABOARD PUTS ON LOW RATE TO RICHMOND.

$16.70 from Atlanta, on sale June 7, 8. Through trains, steel Pullmans and dining cars, unexcelled service. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

Always Something New

Insure Brisk Trading with New Goods

When you buy, don't you look for the best and newest articles to be had?

If you do, our facilities for getting new articles make it possible for us to keep our customers supplied with the latest novelties as well as the newest staples at all times.

If you have tried us, you know; if not, do so and we will make a friend of you with our service and quality.

Ridley-Williamson-Wyatt Co.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions

77 North Pryor Street . . . ATLANTA, GA.

"Made in Atlanta"

DIXIE PICKLE AND PRESERVING CO.
Manufacturers of
Pure Apple and Distilled Vinegar, Catsup, Pickles, Mustard, Pepper Sauce, Sauer Kraut, Jelly, Etc.
CANNED GOODS
364 to 378 Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ALL HANDS POINT TO BIG 4 PEANUT PRODUCTS
SELL SINGLETON'S
Peanut Products
FOR SURE and STEADY PROFITS
157 1-2 Whitehall Phone Main 665

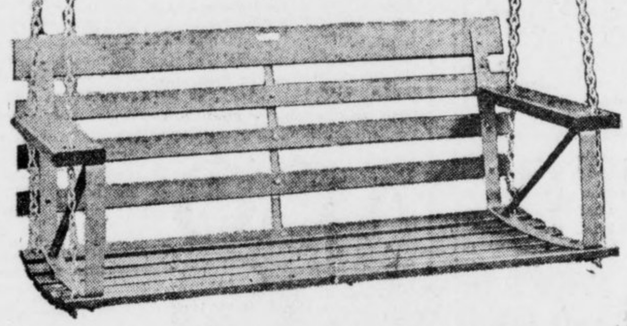
MADE IN ATLANTA
VARNISH APPLIED WITH A CLOTH
Let our demonstrator show you. No hard work to apply. Only use a cloth. Runs to a free surface. A VARNISH, not a POLISH.
Varnish, Not Polish — Varnish With a Cloth
GET THE WORD THEN GET THE MEANING — A HINT TO THE WISE
TRADE MARK TACCO BRAND
Varnish With a Cloth — Varnish, Not Polish
WATER-PROOF DUST-PROOF HEAT-PROOF
No brush marks. Dries in five hours. TACCO will make your furniture look like NEW. Don't have to rub off.
THE AMBER CHEMICAL CO.
Office: 603-4 Forsyth Building. Phone 3131 Ivy
Laboratories: 91 Piedmont Avenue.
For sale by Alexander-Seewald Company and King Hardware Company.

Insist on Crystal Mist "Ginger Ale"

Do not confuse with others. This drink is absolutely different from any on the market, and is in a class by itself, as a thirst-destroyer and mild laxative. Discriminating people know.

MADE AND SOLD IN ATLANTA BY
JACOBS' STORES.
ATLANTA SODA COMPANY (4 Stores).
ELKIN'S STORES.
GREATER ATLANTA CONFECTIONERY CO.
BENJAMIN'S.
JOHNSON'S PHARMACY.
WEINBERG BROS.
PALACE OF SWEETS.
STERLING SODA CO.
ON DRAUGHT---IN SYPHONS
Crystal Mist Ginger Ale Co.
307 Peachtree---Ivy 6708

"THE SIMMONS SAFETY"
NEVER SCREAKS
SIZES AND PRICES F. O. B.
4 ft. . . $5.00
5 ft. . . $6.00
6 ft. . . $7.00



Nothing Better In
Porch Swings

Nothing Stronger in Hangings.
Nothing More Durable.

We use light artistic steel frames and bolt them securely with carriage bolts (NOT A NAIL IN THEM).

They are suspended by two strands of heavy chain at each end, giving double strength, making adjustment easy, and also prevents their tilting.

Delivered throughout the city by auto, and hung in a very safe manner by an expert.

Or shipped complete with full printed instructions, for cash. (See cut.)

A Boon to Heavy Weights

See our 102 Swings at Grant and Piedmont Parks.

Manufactured and Sold by

G. W. Simmons & Son.

1378 DeKalb Avenue Atlanta, Ga.

Bell Phone Ivy 5773-L

Calls Answered Day or Night

WHAT ATLANTA MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS ARE DOING

Oil Mill Experts To Convene Here

Recognize City as One of Important Centers of Industry—Machinery Display To Be Large.

Among the coming events which attract attention to Atlanta, and emphasize its importance as a manufacturing center, is the meeting of the Interstate Association of Oil Mill Superintendents.

The convention will be called to order Wednesday morning at the Auditorium. Representatives from North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi are expected.

An attendance of 400 delegates is promised. When the first convention was held in Macon two years ago, there were fifty delegates. This is indicative in large measure, of the growth of the cotton oil business in Georgia and the South.

Once a nuisance, dumped in the streams or used as fertilizer, now the cotton seed is prized, and brings high prices. From it are made oil, meal, and hulls, while clever processes clean the "fuzz" from the shell, producing a material useful for felt for mattresses, for horse collars and other purposes where cotton of spinning lengths would be too expensive and no more satisfactory.

Atlanta is a recognized center for the manufacture and sale of cotton oil mill machinery, and on the main floor of the Auditorium will be an extensive display of apparatus, the newest and best, for the needs of the oil mill man.

J. T. Holmes, of Shellman, Ga., is president of the association. The Atlanta Manufacturers Supply Association will entertain the delegates.

WOOLEN PRICES VARY.

Surprise is expressed in the woolen goods field in the wide variance of prices of these goods disclosed recently at Philadelphia by the opening of bids for Government contracts. Between the bids of the two lowest bidders a difference of about 20 cents a yard was shown, while between the lowest and the highest a difference of 40 cents was reported. With such differences as these in production costs it is thought in certain quarters that schedule K may be able to stand a cut without doing a great deal of damage, after all.

Hardware Men See Great Display

Auditorium Floor Entirely Filled

Atlanta-Made Lines Prominent

T. G. Green, of Eatonton, and John L. Moore, of Madison, president and secretary, respectively, of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association for the past year.



Twenty-nine exhibitors had floor space at the eighth annual convention of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association at the Auditorium the past week.

Of thest twenty-nine exhibitors, six showed Atlanta or Georgia manufactured goods. Thirteen of them have agencies in Atlanta.

Which may be taken to mean, without dispute, that Atlanta is the hardware center of the Southeast.

Stoves of all kinds, farm implements of all kinds, sole leather paper products, buggies and wagons, and harness are among the "home made" products displayed, and these exhibits were equal in completeness and quality to the exhibits, side by side, of the greatest makers in all the country.

It was the best exhibition ever made at a Southern hardware convention, said the veteran dealers in attendance.

Atlanta Made Exhibits.

The Atlanta Agricultural Works, which makes almost everything in the way of machinery or implements for use on farms, had an attractive display which included a stalk cutter of novel design. This machine drew more attention, perhaps, than any other farm implement shown. Almost as high as a man's head, with a series of knives on upright shafts, the stalk cutter is designed to take care of the tallest corn or cotton grown. Plows, cultivators, harrows and many other implements made up the rest of the exhibit.

The Mascot Stove Manufacturing Company and the Atlanta Stove Works had splendid displays of stoves both heaters and cook stoves, resplendent with enamel and nickeled fittings. The Mascot works are at Dalton, but the general selling agency is in Atlanta, and all goods are distributed through this city. This concern is under new management.

The Atlanta Stove Works is one of the largest in the South, and its products are well known to the Southern trade. H. Wilensky Sons Company exhibited sole leather strips, and had a table demonstrating the cutting. The leather all comes from Georgia tanneries. The display was presented in attractive style, and was interesting.

McCurry and Inman, of Fairburn, Ga., made an elaborate display of harness, all kinds, for work and for pleasure vehicles.

The National Paper Company, which has an Atlanta factory, showed building and roofing paper, and other paper products of considerable interest to the hardware trade.

The White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company and the Blount Buggy factory, showed vehicles for the farm and for pleasure use. This is the largest plant of this kind in its territory.

Plants Invite Visitors.

Besides making these exhibits, all the Atlanta Manufacturing plants, including the Atlanta Steel Company, which makes wire fencing, among other things, announced that their plants were open all week for the inspection of the dealers, and many delegates availed themselves of the opportunity offered to examine the processes whereby the goods they handle are made.

T. G. Green of Eatonton has been president and John L. Moore of Madison, secretary of the association for the past year. There are about 150 members.

About 200 delegates were on the floor during the sessions, many of course, not being members, although interested in the hardware trade.

Conventions have been held in Indian Springs, Valdosta, Rome, Macon, and Athens preceding the Atlanta convention.

"As a jobbing center, Atlanta is ahead of all Southern cities, and as a manufacturing center, it is forging to the front rapidly," said P. S. Twitty, of Dublin, in an address to the convention, and his sentiment was applauded heartily.

Gathering Makes Converts.

The convention is believed to have done much good, not only in tending toward the solution of problems peculiar to the hardware trade, but also in making Atlanta jobbers and manufacturers better acquainted with their customers throughout the State.

Many dealers who have been buying elsewhere are said to have learned through the convention that they have been making a mistake. Atlanta will be the terminus of their buying trips hereafter they declare.

SOUTH'S RESOURCES ALMOST BOUNDLESS

Georgia Alone Has Raw Material Enough to Keep Factories Busy for Centuries.

Great as has been the development of manufacturing industries in Atlanta, the surface only has been scratched, according to experts who have made a careful study of the resources of the State.

Georgia has increased the value of its manufactured products from $93,000,000 in 1900 to $263,000,000 in 1912, but this, say the students, is but a beginning. The 5,384 factories, $225,000,000 of capital, 122,000 employees and $40,000,000 of wages represent but a small percentage of what Atlanta may expect within the next decade at the same rate of progress.

At the basis of all manufacturing lie power and raw material. Next in importance are distributing facilities.

Georgia's Coal Supply.

Coal long has been and long will be the great source of power. Georgia, though the fact seldom is mentioned, has 920,000,000 tons of coal as yet untouched, nearly all of a grade which can be used in manufacturing plants. Most of it is "coking coal," according to the miner ologists. The figures are from E. W. Parker's "Mineral Resources of the United States," published in 1911.

As Georgia, in nine years, mined only 3,079,197 tons, it is plain that no immediate exhaustion is to be feared, even with vastly increased consumption.

The reserve supply of the South is estimated by the same authority at 530,002,000,000 tons, which will last 3,000 or 4,000 years at the present rate. Apparently a little speeding up of manufacturers can be done without danger of using up all the fuel.

Next in importance to coal, and gaining every year as a producer of power, are the streams of the South. Georgia has some 1,500 water power plants, developing 166,000 horsepower, and can increase this amount indefinitely.

Lumber is another great resource which Georgia hardly has begun to manufacture. It is shown by statistics that out of every 100 feet of lumber milled in the South, only 39 feet are used by Southern factories. The factories of Illinois, on the other hand, use more than 1,000 feet of lumber for every 100 feet produced in that state.

A vast field is here for Georgia industry. In the old days, all the cotton grown in the State was sold in its raw state, to be made into cloth in England or New England, and repurchased, in large measure by the South. Prosperity has followed the introduction of the cotton mill into the South, so that now from the lint to the finished cloth, from the seed to the edible oil, Georgia handles the chief product of its soil.

Where Prosperity Beckons.

Industrial students believe the same prosperity would follow the development of wood-working industries in the South. True, there are furniture manufacturers and other wood-working plants in Georgia, but they freely admit the field is not crowded, and do not see why Atlanta cannot become another Grand Rapids when it comes to furniture.

Georgia, too, has large deposits of iron ore, the red hematite and brown varieties. With the increasing use of iron and steel products in the South, economists hold that the State can very well smelt, convert and manufacture its own iron and steel.

"THE ATLANTA SPIRIT"

One of the reasons Atlanta takes front rank as jobbing center is the fact that the jobbers, wholesalers and manufacturers have the entire city with them.

Wilmer L. Moore, President of the Chamber of Commerce, and Mayor James G. Woodward welcomed the Hardware Retailers to the city when they met here for their eighth annual convention.

In another community, little or no interest would have been displayed by the municipal officers or the general business leaders outside that particular line, despite the importance of the gathering!

It was another manifestation of the "Atlanta Spirit."

White City Park Now Open

No Cessation in Developing South

Alabama Wire Mill and Stock Yards at Macon Listed Among New Enterprises.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Among the many Southern industrial and other developmental enterprises reported in this week's issue of The Manufacturers' Record are the following:

United States Steel Corporation, New York, announced that the American Steel and Wire Company will at once proceed with construction to complete its steel and wire works at Fairfield, Ala., representing an investment of approximately $3,500,000.

Cumberland Mountain Land Syndicate Company, C. H. Smith, engineer, Chattanooga, Tenn., will develop 20,600 acres of coal land near Whitwell, Tenn.; plans mining town, steel and fireproof brick building to be equipped with modern mining machinery, etc.; will establish central power station and drive machinery by electricity; construct by-product coke oven plant at Chattanooga. Total cost, about $1,500,000.

Colorado River Power Company, Dallas, Texas, is reported as planning to construct $1,00,000 dam across the Colorado River near Ballinger, Texas, to store water for irrigating 75,000 acres of land; also reported as to construct hydro-electric plant 40 miles north of Austin, Texas.

City officials of Memphis, Tenn., adopted plans for flood protection in North Memphis; plans include levees, floodgates, culverts, pumping station, etc.; will vote May 29 on $1,500,000 bond issue, J. H. Weatherford, city engineer.

Seaboard Air Line Railway, W. D. Faucette, chief engineer, Portsmouth, Va., will build phosphate elevator on Seddon Island near Tampa, Fla.; extend docks and bulkhead about 550 feet, improve and increase trackage facilities, extend and enlarge basin, etc., at estimated cost of from $90,000 to $100,000.

Georgia Packing and Stock Yards Company, Macon, Ga., was incorporated, with capital stock of $100,000 and privilege to increase to $1,000,000.

Bids will be received within 30 to 60 days for levee construction along Mississippi River between Cairo and White River, involving about $800,000 worth of work to be done in several contracts running from six to eighteen months; Mississippi River Commission, First and Second District, Memphis, Tenn., will be in charge.

Tropic Palmetto Fiber Company was incorporated, with capital stock of $250,000, and Edwin M. Lee, president, Indianapolis, Ind.; plans establishment of plant in Florida to extract fiber from saw palmetto and erect warehouse in Indianapolis.

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.

CHICAGO

CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE

L&N

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.



High Grade Monumental and Cemetery Work

Artistic Designs

Best Workmanship

Satisfaction Guaranteed

173 E. Hunter St. Bell Phone Main 1125

ATLANTA MARBLE & GRANITE CO.

5c

Sold Only in Sealed Packages

All Kisses Are Good

SWEETHEART KISSES

ARE BETTER

Always Good

EVERY-WHERE

STEUNENBERG'S PEN IS DRAWN ON CARNEGIE

Captain Who Called Atlanta Ox-Cart Town Writes Poem Lampooning Laird.

Captain George Steunenberg has again leaped into the very center of the spotlight, and again his vigoroos trenchant and well-known pen is the cause of his attaining this coveted position. This time he goes after Andrew Carnegie with a poem in which he ridicules Carnegie's attitude as an enemy to war.

Captain Steunenberg wears a sword for a living, but he has ever practiced in the belief of the theory that the pen is a mightier weapon.

A little more than a year ago, Captain Steunenberg was gracing the barracks and parade ground at Fort McPherson as an officer of the Seventeenth Infantry. Little was known of him in Atlanta and this seemed to hurt his sensibilities. Wherefore he drew his trusty pen and began to see that Atlanta should notice him.

Atlanta Object of Wrath.

He got the notice. When he had laid by his writing paraphernalia temporarily he had said things about Atlanta, and the things he said were not of a nature to please the proud spirit of Atlantans.

He went after the city itself, and when he was through it was but a country village, and not any country village, to brag on, either. According to his description, the principal method of transportation here was the trustworthy but obsolete ox team, while mud, hub deep, was decidedly the most attractive feature of the civic scenery.

Then he went into a discussion of the climate, and long before he was through the Sahara Desert was comparatively a garden spot and the atmosphere of the village was so enervating that the people hardly had the energy to fan themselves with the thermometer 102 in the shade.

From the climate, he switched to a discussion of the people. According to the gallant captain, they were hardly worth discussion. He admitted that they were wonders at chewing tobacco and whittling soft pine sticks in front of the livery stable, but that was about all to them, except that they had considerable ability when it came to making the night hideous and doing more wicked things than were ever heard of in the naughtiest Parisian cafe.

Architecture Doesn't Please.

According to the captain, the architecture, what little there was, must have been the work of a hopeless inebriate, and while he admitted that some of the folks could read and write, they must have had extraordinary talent, for the educational facilities were about in keeping with the rest of the things around town.

The captain had difficulty in getting his story printed, but he finally landed it in an obscure little daily paper in the mountains of Montana. It took several weeks to reach Atlanta, but when it did there was a howl that reverberated at Fort McPherson.

A diplomatic War Department saw that Captain Steunenberg's Atlanta days were few and he was transferred to the more salubrious land of Hawaii, where they do the hula hula dance.

Captain Ridicules Kaiser.

During the Balkan bickering, he reached for his pen and wrote an effusion called "Our Object Lesson," in which he paid his respects to Wilhelm Hohenzollern, Emperor and autocrat of Germany. It caused considerable of a row in the War Department, but Steunenberg wasn't perturbed.

He came right back with a poem he calls "The Tranquil Life," in which he lampoons and harpoons Andrew Carnegie, who is supposed to be worth many millions and can probably bear up under the attack, even as Atlanta did.

The Tranquil Life

By CAPTAIN GEORGE STEUNENBERG

Have ye heard the glad tidings, ye comrades in arms? Rejoice for our troubles are past!
The prize we have struggled so long to attain we hold in our clutches at last.
Like mists of the morning our cares roll away and vanished are sorrow and strife;
Our troubles we'll toss to the rollicking breeze,
And pursue an existence of indolent ease.
So write to your relatives, tell all your friends, and convey the glad news to your wife.
For the Congress of Peace has discovered the fact that we're leading the tranquil life!

Have you ever done time at the Leavenworth schools and thought you were earning your pay
When you buried your face in the leaves of a book for some seventeen hours a day?
Have you had to change station three times in a year and pay fare for your children and wife?
Have you blistered your heels and grown weak in the knees?
Slept in wet blankets and swore at the fleas?
Have you sprung from your bed in the gray, early dawn to the scream of the reveille fire.
And double-timed out to receive the reports? That's part of the tranquil life.

It was once a hardship to sleep in a tent, with the rain dripping through on your bed;
When the tightening guy-ropes would pull out the pins and collapse the whole on your head.
Or to pant through the sweltering afternoon with a hot wind attempting your life—
Dust rolling in from the company street—
Tent-fly flapping a lullaby sweet,
While with poison oak, chiggers and cuss words rare the tropical air was rife—
No hardship at all! Just passing events in the course of the tranquil life.

Who dreads the long years in the Philippines now? The fever, the heat and the dust?
And the long nights on outpost through tropical rain that turns all the rifles to rust?
Or the endless pursuit of the festive Ladrone, who has evil designs on your life—
Chunks of lead humming through the trees—
(Trifling events in the life of ease:)
And if we would forfeit a jugiar vein to the swing of the murderous knife—
What of it! 'Tis but a becoming finale befitting the tranquil life.

No more will we swear at the long, dusty hikes—they're nothing but pleasure trips now—
No more will the parting of family ties bring a furrow of care to the brow;
And the rifle, the bolo, the home-made spear—once handy in shortening life—
The barong, lantaka, and sinuous kreese
Are friendly and safe as the dove of peace.
And though the dark war clouds may hover apace and betoken international strife,
Have never a fear, for the sun shines clear in the path of the tranquil life.

DR. E. E. BRAGG ELECTED HEAD OF OSTEOPATHS

'Human Rattlebox' Whitman Furnishes Novel Feature of the State Convention.

Dr. E. E. Bragg, of Atlanta, was elected president of the Georgia Osteopathic Association at the annual convention held at the Imperial Hotel Saturday. Other officers elected were: Dr. J. W. Elliott, of Cordele, Ga., vice president; Dr. W. W. Blackman, of Atlanta, secretary and treasurer. An executive committee was appointed as follows: Dr. C. L. Harris, of Marietta; Dr. A. C. Lane, of Griffin; Dr. N. B. Riley, of Rome.

Dr. Blackman was chosen State representative to attend the convention of the National Osteopathic Association, which will be held in Kirkeville, Mo., in August.

Kirkeville is the home of the founder of osteopathy, Dr. Alexander Still, and of the American School of Osteopathy, the larges' school of the kind in the world. The national convention will meet on the eighty-second birthday anniversary of Dr. Still.

The association did not name a city for the 1914 convention. This is usually done by the executive committee in the spring. Dr. Elliott invited the association to meet in Cordele.

With the exception of the election of officers, little was done by the osteopaths during their all-day session that is of general public interest.

During the afternoon a thorough examination was made of Ellis Whitman, known as the "human rattlebox." Whitman is able to dislocate his joints in every conceivable manner. One of Whitman's "stunts" is throwing his heart from side to side.

At noon the 30 osteopaths who attended the convention were guests of Dr. F. F. Jones, of Macon, at luncheon.

Several papers on osteopathic topics were read at the afternoon session, and a short business meeting closed the convention. The reports of the officers showed that the organization is in a prosperous condition. The retiring president, Dr. W. H. Bowdoin, of Atlanta, declared the members are now taking more interest in the work of the association than ever before.

Negroes in Sleepers Stir Official's Ire

Head of South Carolina Railroad Commission Threatens to Make Appeal to Congress.

A protest against allowing whites and negroes to occupy the same sleeping cars is expressed in a hot letter of condemnation written to a general officer of the Pullman Company by the president of the South Carolina Railroad Commission, a copy of which has been received by C. Murphy Candler, chairman of the Georgia Railroad Commission.

The letter was inspired, the writer declares, by the custom of the Pullman Company of selling transportation to negroes admitting them to sleeping coaches occupied by white persons. The letter voices a threat.

"The Pullman Company operating in the South is sustained almost entirely by its white patrons," the writer declares, "and these do not propose to submit to conditions which will permit negroes to occupy the same coaches." An appeal to Congress is threatened.

CAM DORSEY ORATOR AT GEORGIA COMMENCEMENT

ATHENS, GA., May 31.—Cam Dorsey, of Atlanta, member of the class of 1903, has been selected as the orator to award the sophomore cup on Tuesday, June 17, at the University of Georgia commencement. While in college he was a prominent athlete and active in public speaking.

Engine's '13' Hoodoo Claims Third Victim

Locomotive Driver Is Fatally Scalded by Steam Blown Through Firebox.

ALBANY, GA., May 31.—A moment after he had arisen from his bed in a local hospital to-day, R. H. Brower, a railroad engineer, exclaimed, "I am ranting," and fell over unconscious. He died a few minutes later.

Brower, who was employed on the lumber road of the Flint River Cypress Company, was burned on the back, head, arms and face, when a congested ash pan caused steam, under 200 pounds pressure, to blow through the locomotive firebox, when the fireman opened a blowcock to clear the ash pan. He was not considered seriously injured when brought to the hospital.

It is reported that two other men have met death from accidents on the same engine—No. 1352 of the Central of Georgia Railroad. Engineers are now afraid of the "thirteen hoodoo" of this locomotive, its number being thirteen and four times thirteen.

North Atlanta Seeks Better Car Service

Growth of Section Is Pointed Out in Petition to Georgia Railway and Power Co.

New impetus has found its way into the movement among residents in the territory bounded by North Avenue, West Peachtree Street and Hemphill Avenue, to get an extension of the West Peachtree Street car service to take care of the great amount of traffic in that district.

With the large increase of population in this section, plans for a fresh campaign to induce the Georgia Railway and Power Company to extend its car line there has been inaugurated. In a petition signed by W. M. Slaton, superintendent of schools, and other prominent persons, the growth of that community was pointed out to the car company.

The petition asked that the Peachtree Street car line, which now stops at Sixth Street, be extended to Tenth Street, and from Tenth to State, and thence to Sixteenth Street. Request was also made that the Orme Street line be extended to Tenth Street.

Urge More Senators For Campaign Body

Congressional Committee Should Have 21 Members From Upper Chamber, Thinks President.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Increased Senatorial representation on the Democratic Congressional Committee was discussed to-day at a conference between Chairman Lloyd and Secretary Page, of the campaign committee, and a committee of five Senators.

President Wilson favors a plan to have on the reorganized committee a Senator from each State where Senators are elected by direct popular vote in 1914. According to the committee's information these States are:

Kentucky, Kansas, Ohio, Oregon, Arkansas, Florida, New Hampshire, Oklahoma, Alabama, Nevada, North Carolina, New York, Illinois, Indiana, South Carolina, Georgia, Maryland, Arizona, Missouri, Colorado and Louisiana.

WILSON EXCUSED AS WITNESS IN LOBBY INQUIRY

President Will Not Be Asked to Tell Who Is Working Against Tariff Measure.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—President Wilson will not be asked to appear before the Senate committee charged with the duty of investigating the charges of the executive that an "insidious" lobby has been influencing Senators against the free-trade provisions of the Wilson-Underwood tariff bill.

The Judiciary Committee, to whom the Cummins resolution as finally emasculated by the Democrats was referred, met this morning and appointed a sub-committee to conduct the inquiry.

Minority Report Expected.

Those who will make the attempt to uncover the lobby the President says exists are Senators Overman, Walsh and Reed, Democrats, and Cummins and Nelson, Republicans. The presence of Senator Nelson on this committee gives promise of a vigorous minority report. There is a general belief, however, that President Wilson will insist upon coming before the committee.

Hearings To Be Public.

The hearings will be public. A set of questions addressed to each Senator was prepared this evening. The first meeting will be in alphabetical order. After Senators have responded, the committee will determine whether it may be necessary to summon further witnesses.

It is understood there is at least one man on this sub-committee who will have to cross-examine the President, should he appear and fail to submit concrete instances of what he believes to be lobby work, or furnish names of those engaged in the business upon which his charges were based.

LOW ROUND-TRIP RATE TO BALTIMORE VIA SEABOARD.

$20.85 from Atlanta, correspondingly low rates from other points, on sale June 5, 6, 7. Through trains, electric-lighted steel sleeping and dining cars, observation cars. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

Dr. Hanscom Holds Baptismal Services

Central Congregational Church to Receive New Members at Its Morning Services To-day.

New members will be baptized this morning at the Central Congregational Church, Ellis Street and Carnegie Way. The holy communion will be administered.

Dr. George Loring Hanscom, the minister, will have for the subject of the communion address, "The Meaning of the Lord's Supper."

At the evening service the subject of the sermon by Dr. Hanscom will be "The Heart of a Spring." The regular Sunday evening services at this church are evangelistic in character. As the church is in the heart of the city, the Sunday evening audiences are made up largely of transients, and this gives the church its favorite name, "Sunday Home for Strangers."

The program of music for the services of the day is under the direction of Miss M. Ethel Byer.

Plan New Factory On East Ellis St.

Mrs. Ida D. Fraser Lets Contract for Building—Section Is Developing Rapidly.

Mrs. Ida D. Fraser has adopted plans for the erection of a factory building on East Ellis Street, between Ivy Street and Piedmont Avenue, and the work is well under way. Ground has been broken on the south side of the street for the building, which will be two stories and a basement. It will be occupied by the Jessup & Antrim Ice Cream Company.

With the erection of a large laundry building now under way at Ellis and Piedmont, with the Elks' Club and the Index Printing Company already in this block, indications point to rapid development of the section.

Gude & Co. have been awarded the contract for the construction of Mrs. Fraser's building.

HOKE SMITH'S EDUCATIONAL BILL FAVORED

Senate Committee Indorses Move to Give Government Aid for Vocational Training.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The Senate committee on education and labor to-day ordered a favorable report on the resolution of Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia, providing for the appointment of a committee to consider the need and report a plan for national aid to vocational education. This report, it is provided, must be made by December 1. The committee is to consist of nine men, who will receive no compensation, but whose actual traveling expenses and subsistence while engaged on the work will be paid. An appropriation of $25,000 is provided for to meet the expenses. The commission will be appointed by the President.

Senator Smith stated that President Wilson was an enthusiastic advocate of vocational training and that no man was better qualified to appoint such a committee.

It is intended that the report of the committee will form the basis of a bill to be introduced at the next session, providing governmental aid to vocational education.

TEST FOR POSTMASTER.

ROME, GA., May 31.—As a result of the new civil service regulation, there will be an examination for postmaster at Mount Berry on June 28.

LIVER TROUBLES CURED WITH DR. VERDIER'S LIVER EASE

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease, a Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless Medicine, Has Cured Hundreds of Cases of Liver Troubles Even Better Than Calomel.

Have you that tired feeling so common at this season? Or is it a cold in your head? These and many other symptoms are due to a sluggish liver. Why not assist nature in working off this excess of bile acid that may cause severe sickness if allowed to go unnoticed.

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease is the remedy. Get a bottle at your drug store for 50 cents, and take a dose just as you go to bed to-night. You will be so much better by to-morrow that you will appreciate taking this advice, and you can best thank us by telling your friends about it.

We guarantee Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease to do the work even better than calomel, without the irritation and bad after effects you know so well to accompany that drug. Fifty cents in stamps sent to Liver Ease Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga., will bring you a bottle promptly if you are unable to find it in your town. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing like Liver Ease. Put up in a pink package.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION

6 UP-TO-DATE HOMES AND 19 READY-TO-BUILD-ON LOTS



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

Saturday, June 7, 1913, AT 3 P. M. ON THE PREMISES

These are 5 and 6 room houses, with every city convenience and connection, including furnace in several of the houses, but no gas as yet. These houses were built of the best material, under the personal direction of Col. I. N. Ragsdale, who could not be induced to build a shoddy house.

These houses are real city homes, located in the social center of the Tenth Ward, and only a step from the best car service in Atlanta.

We urge you to go out and inspect this property. Each house will be plainly placarded, showing cash payment and monthly payments; also the amount of the loan to be assumed.

THESE HOUSES ARE NOW RENTED, and bring in from $18.50 to $30.00 per month. Think of what a help that will be to you, in meeting your payments, should you not be ready to occupy the house.

The houses and lots front on the following streets:

Arlington Avenue, Princess Avenue, and LaRosa Terrace.

Arlington Avenue runs off of Lee Street right at Col. Ragsdale's handsome home. Princess Avenue runs off of Avon (Oakland) Avenue, between the Baptist church and Capt. E. P. Ryan's fine home; giving the property two approaches, each of which is a prominent street.

This Section Has No Objectionable Feature

It is logically the place for the people to live in who are engaged in business, or who are employed among the many industrial and manufacturing and railroad enterprises around the Terminal Station, Whitehall Street, Mitchell Street, and the Central and West Point railroads, and the adjacent territory. The car service and the way the streets run prove these statements to be true. Think about it, and you'll see it as we do.

The Lots Are Ready to Build On

These are the lots to buy, either for home sites or for speculation, because they are ready to build on. In addition to this, every lot is a beauty, with nice young oak shade trees scattered over them. Also, because their location is excellent. They are only a short distance from the business center of Oakland City. Only 2 blocks from the City School and near the churches, and the farthest lot is only 2 blocks from the car line, and best of all, they are socially in the swim, and

ALL CITY IMPROVEMENTS DOWN AND PAID FOR

THE TERMS ON THE HOUSES

will range from $150 to $250 cash, and the payments will range from $22.50 per month to $32.50 per month, with 6 per cent simple interest. Small loans on 5 of the houses, to be assumed by the purchaser.

THE TERMS ON THE LOTS

are right. Every lot will be sold on terms of $50.00 cash, and the balance $15.00 per month, with only 6 per cent simple interest on the deferred payments.

HOW TO GET THERE:—Take cars at the corner of Forsyth and Alabama Streets, marked "East Point," "Hapeville" or "College Park." Get off at the corner of Avon (Oakland) Avenue. You will then be only a step from this property.

COME AND BE SURE TO BUY—You will never regret it if you do, and you will be sorry if you don't. Get plans from



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

THINK of the location.

THINK of the conveniences.

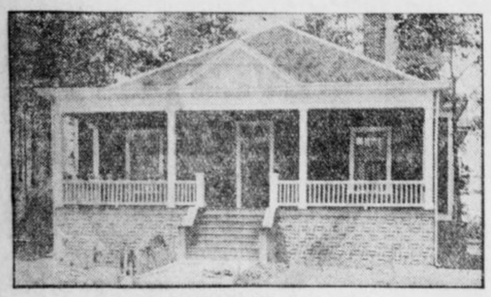
THINK of the low interest rate.

THINK of the income they are now earning; also the help this will be to you.

THINK of the splendid car service.

THINK of the steady growth of this section.

THINK of the Easy Terms; then make up your mind to come out and buy either a home or a vacant lot, or both.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

FOSTER & ROBSON, Agents. 11 EDGEWOOD AVENUE

J. W. FERGUSON & SON, Auctioneers

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Society and Foreign News

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

Three of Atlanta's Beautiful Young Matrons

Mrs. William F. Spalding (on the left) is one of the noted beauties of the city, having a striking brunette beauty and a charming and vivacious manner. Mrs. Harry Harman, Jr. (on the right), was formerly Miss Sophie Luttrelle, of Knoxville, a Southern belle, well known in the East and over the South. She is tall and handsome and wears exquisite French gowns. Mrs. Hilliard Spalding (in the center) is a petite beauty, with blue eyes and golden hair. She was Alice Stewart, of Athens, before her marriage, which was an event of last October, and one of the Autumn's brilliant weddings in Athens.



Photo by Lenney. Photo by Marceau, N. Y. Photo by McCrary.

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY
BY POLLY PEACHTREE

COME one, come all, and shake the moth balls out of your prettiest gowns, and no matter what else you may have to do, go to the performance at the Grand Theater on Tuesday night given by the Players' Club. I feel reasonably sure that the play will be worth seeing. Oscar Wilde never wrote anything dull or stupid. "The Importance of Being Earnest" is old enough to be new to a great many people.

Besides the players on the stage, you will get your money's worth from the audience. Those who are in society, those who are trying to get into society, those who are in society and are being pushed out, those who are not "reciprocal" in entertaining when they have been entertained, those who love to bask in the sunshine of social success—all will be there, a gathering of the sheep and goats, if I may use such an expression, with the goats carefully herded, so that they may not jar upon the sensibilities of the most sensitive ewes.

I am looking forward to a great deal more fun by observing the audience than I am by observing the players. It will be a great night, and I hope none of my readers will miss being present. Besides, it should be borne in mind that the performance is for charity, and that covers a multitude of social as well as commercial sins.

* * *

SAD news, dearly beloved, reaches me from England. It is nothing more nor less than that the J. B. Dukes intend to make England their permanent home, and that they are negotiating with realty firms for both a London house and a country estate.

I am told that the Dukes have been having a great time in entertaining and being entertained in England. They have given many elaborate parties and have been the guests at some of the best houses.

I do not know whether the report is true or not that the Dukes intend to remain in England, but I hope it is not. The Dukes could have a great deal more pleasure for a great deal less money in Atlanta than in London, and I dislike to see our good American dollars being poured out in the tight little isle.

* * *

Sometime, somewhere, in my career,
I've heard of other drinks,
Of whisky, wine,
And brandy fine,
And cocktails, too, methinks.
But grape juice is the best of all—
Three drinks is right for me;
If I could get
The third, you bet
Most happy would I be!

Chorus—
Then laugh, lads, quaff, lads,
Cut out the other stuff!
Of grape juice dear,
I muchly fear,
I'll never get enough!

* * *

YOU cannot imagine how disappointed I was when I heard that Col. William Jennings Bryan had been forced to cancel his trip to Atlanta. Of course, I was interested in the speech he was to make as a part of the Quarter-centennial celebration of Georgia Tech, but I will confess that that was not my greatest interest in Col. Bryan.

To tell the truth, I have been wondering for a number of days about the dinner that my very good friend, Col. Walter Andrews, was to have given to the Secretary of State at the Capital City Club to-morrow night.

All who know Col. Andrews' hospitable disposition looked forward to quite a treat. It was not only a feast of reason, but a feast to tempt an epicure, in prospect,—BUT—and here is where I was most interested, what would the wine list have looked like? I suppose there would have been no help for it. Grape juice would have usurped the cocktails at the beginning of the feast; grape juice would have been used instead of Burgundy with the fish; grape juice would have filled the champagne glasses; and along with the coffee instead of chartreuse, grape juice would have been used.

I am just wondering how a dinner of this sort would have affected some of the men who draw from extensive draughts much of their wit and humor. All of which reminds me of a remark I heard one of Atlanta's most prominent hostesses make sometime ago when she had just entertained a world renowned lecturer on temperance in her home.

"Yes, I believe in temperance" she replied when questioned. "But I don't know what in the world we would do to keep up social gayety if we did not have 'something' to help us along at times."

* * *

RIGHT now I want to register a protest against what I have heard termed "The Society Mumbler." There is nothing that makes me any more furious than to have somebody introduce me to someone else and slur the person's name.

"Let me introduce Mr. B—r—rm," they say; and you don't get the name at all. And then, if you want to know it, you say:

"Er—r, I didn't just get the name. Is it Mr. Broozleton?" And maybe the party says: "No, it's Mr. Buglehum." And then you say: "Oh, yes, Mr. Buglehum. I am glad to meet you, Mr. Buglehum.

That is what you do sometimes. But more often you get the name as near as you can, and let it go at that; and then when it is time for you to make your adieu when you come to the gentleman whose name you didn't catch when he was introduced to you, you repeat it as closely as you can in the manner in which it was spoken to you.

"Well, I've got to be going now," you say to him. "Glad to have met you. Good day, Mr. Br—r—rm," while, as you turn away, he follows

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

Engagements



Truesdale-Hicks

THE engagement is announced of Miss Fredda Truesdale, of Kershaw, S. C., to L. W. Hicks, of Macon, the wedding to take place on June 3.

Wilson-Next

MR. AND MRS. T. F. WILSON, of Savannah, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Bord-Charlton Next, of Nashville.

Rushing-Bradley

MR. AND MRS. JAMES HARRISON RUSHING, of Claxton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Bessie Virginia, to Will Daniel Bradley, of Hagan. The wedding will take place in June.

Eisenberg-Rosenau

N. EISENBERG, of Savannah, announces the engagement of his daughter, Amelia, to William L. Rosenau, of New York.

Harris-Eaton

MR. AND MRS. E. G. HARRIS, of Macon, announce the engagement of their daughter, Hazel Henderson, to Clifford Seney Eaton, of Boston.

Baron-Greenberg

SAMUEL BARON, of Augusta, announces the engagement of his sister, Hannah, to Albert Greenberg, of San Francisco, the marriage to take place early in June.

Morgan-Carter

MR. AND MRS. J. H. MORGAN, of Chipley, announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Nannelle, to Warren Linton Carter, of Columbus, the wedding to take place the latter part of June at "Hill Crest," near Chipley.

Albrecht-Jernigan

MR. AND MRS. JOHN C. ALBRECHT announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Lou, to Mr. Herbert C. Jernigan, of Jacksonville, Fla., the wedding to take place June 12.

Guest-Jones

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. GUEST, of Augusta, announce the engagement of their daughter, Emmie Maude, to Warren Rogers Jones, the marriage to take place June 18.

Stansell-Patterson

MR. AND MRS. CHRISTOPHER STANSELL, of Ridge Springs, S. C., announce the engagement of their daughter, Addie, to William Patterson, of Canada, the marriage to take place in June.

Crawford-Morrison

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES J. CRAWFORD, of Augusta, announce the engagement of their daughter, Jennie, to Julian Henry Morrison, of Norfolk, Va., the marriage to take place June 11.

Gaddy-Andrews

MR. AND MRS. M. F. DAILEY announce the engagement of their daughter, Bayma Adelaide Gaddy, to Harry Andrews, the wedding to take place the latter part of June.

Laine-Depuy

GEORGE W. LAINE announces the engagement of his daughter, Mary Emily, to Frank J. Depuy, of Colorado Springs, the wedding to take place June 18.

Patrick-Turnipseed

MR. AND MRS. J. L. PATRICK announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Anthony, to George Hendrix Turnipseed, the marriage to take place in the early fall.

Kennington-Bendetto

F. KENNINGTON announces the engagement of his daughter, Gertrude, to Aristide A. Bendetto, the marriage to take place at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Macon, at 8 o'clock on the morning of June 25.

Haslet-Pullen

MRS. E. A. HASLET announces the engagement of her daughter, Florence, to Edgar Calvin Pullen, of Albany, the wedding to take place June 12, at the home of the bride's mother in Albany. No cards.

Lewis-Jones

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM NICHOLAS BENNETT announce the engagement of their daughter, Laurette Lewis, to Mr. Charles Edgar Jones, of Galveston, Texas, the marriage to take place in July, at the Church of the Epiphany, Inman Park.

Roberts-Forest

MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD GRUBBS announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Bessie Curry Roberts, to Joseph Roney Forest, the marriage to take place at their home in Sylvester, June 22.

Miss Agnes Jones

Charming young woman, who acted as bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Olive Matthews, of Thomaston, and Randolph Shaffer, of Albany, which took place May 27, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Matthews, of Thomaston. Miss Jones is popularly identified with the younger set of Atlanta, although her home is in Albany.



Photo by McCrary.

The World of Society

Sams, Irene Thrower, Martha Fort, Sarah Wells, Edna Dunwoody, Helen Bowyer, Carolyn Tye, Ruth Yarborough, Eleanor Arden, Marjorie Barnes, Elizabeth Small, Leah Lazear, Dorothy Hinman, Lucile Thrower, Gladys White, Henrietta Collins, William Walker, Louis Newman, Edward Newman, Kendrick Goldsmith, Edward Maddox, Henry Reid, Wayne Martin, Lamar Leahy, Paul Brown, Sherwin Sanders, Oscar Davis, Clifford Hatcher, Sidney Clarke, Frank Weldon, Linwood Bowman, John Knox, Albie Malone, Clifford Near and Comer Howell.

* * *

On Thursday Mrs. Charles Marshall entertained at two bridge parties the first in the morning being a compliment to Mrs. Ernest Kenner, who has recently come to Atlanta to live, and to Mrs. Colquitt Cole's guest, Mrs. Horace Adams, of Birmingham.

The house was decorated with sweetpeas, quantities of them being used in garnishing the platters also.

The prizes for the morning bridge were pieces of handpainted china, and were won by Mrs. G. R. Glenn and Mrs. George Allen. The honor guests were also presented with china.

At the afternoon bridge the honor guests were Mrs. Kenner, Mrs. Morris Ewing and Miss Henrietta Dull, a bride-elect. Mrs. Colquit Cole and Mrs. Harry Maisby won the prizes in the afternoon and Miss Dull, Mrs. Kenner and Mrs. Ewing were given little dusting caps and aprons to match.

Mrs. Marshall's guests for the two parties included, Misses Henrietta Dull, Blossom Mercer, Leble Ewing, Marian Fielder, Miss Ballard, Allie May Osman, Pauline Bramlett, Lamar Jeter, Alene Goree, Mrs. Kenner, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. C. C. Cole, Mrs. Robert Warwick, Mrs. James Lowry, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. William J. Hayes, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Harry Poole, Mrs. Ivan Allen, Mrs. Irving Gresham, Mrs. Clarence Corwin, Mrs. G. R. Glenn, Mrs. Harry Maisby, Mrs. Mark Palmer, Mrs. T. A. Metzin, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Cooley, Mrs. Charles King, Mrs. Ned Bogart, Mrs. Thomas Weaver, Mrs. Stacy Thomson, Mrs. Ernest Beaudry, Mrs. Hugh Cardoza, Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. George Allen, Mrs. Morris Ewing, Mrs. Frank Jacoway, Mrs. T. P. Heath, Mrs. Alfred Harbour, Mrs. Joseph Paulson, Mrs. Allen Davis, Mrs. John Means Daniel, Mrs. Hal Miller and Mrs. Thomas Mell.

* * *

THE "Homestead," was the scene of a lovely buffet luncheon Saturday, when Miss Frances Connally entertained for two brides, Miss Courtenay Harrison, who will be married Monday evening to Loring Raoul, and for Miss Charles Owens, whose wedding takes place June 16.

Flowers from the beautiful old fashioned garden were used in decorating the library, living room and porch. The plateau on the table in the dining room was made of sweetpeas, and the details of the party were carried out in pink. The platters being delicious salads were garnished with sweetpeas. The guests were seated at small tables for luncheon and each of these had a centerpiece of sweetpeas.

Miss Connally wore a girlish frock of white Chinese linen embroidered in a clear blue, and trimmed with exquisite Irish crochet lace.

Seventy girls and young men enjoyed this happy occasion.

* * *

THE handsome Druid Hills residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Rawling was the scene of a beautiful wedding Wednesday evening, when their young daughter, Miss Katherine Rawling, was married to Mr. Phflip Wakeman Wilcox.

Elaborate decorations marked the affair, the young couple standing before a bank of foliage plants, interpingled with vases of white roses and valley lilies. Smilax formed a mural decoration throughout the apartment and an orchestra played during the ceremony and the reception which followed.

The bride wore a beautiful wedding toilet of white brocade, simply fashioned, with a garniture of point lace. The bridal veil was also of point lace, and she carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and valley lilies.

Mrs. Rawling, the bride's mother, wore gray charmeuse satin with draperies of pale pink chiffon and garniture of lace. Mrs. Sidney S. Wilcox, of New York, the bridegroom's mother, wore white Brussels lace with touches of lavender. Mrs. Fulford, of Canada, the bridegroom's aunt wore black chiffon cloth.

A reception followed the ceremony, and a buffet supper was served. Pink roses, arranged in a tall handled basket, tied with butterfly bows of pink tulle, adorned the bride's table, where a color scheme of pink and white was observed in detail. The mantel, buffet and serving table were banked with pink roses. Punch was served in the sun parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox left during the evening for a wedding journey to New York, and on their return they will occupy the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rawling in Druid Hills.

* * *

Miss Louise Ripley, whose marriage to Mr. Daniel McIntyre will take place June 11, will be tendered a series of parties, preceding her marriage.

The first of the series will be a morning bridge to be given by Mrs. T. S. Wilkins on Tuesday. Mrs. Karl Brittain will entertain informally at bridge Thursday. Mrs. O. D. Gorman's bridge party has been dated for Friday, and following the afternoon party, Dr. and Mrs. William Owens will entertain at dinner for Miss Ripley and Mr. McIntyre on Friday evening. Misses Marion and Tommie Perdue will tender her a bridge party on Tuesday, June 10.

* * *

Mrs. H. M. Whitcomb and her daughter, Miss Jack Whitcomb, who have been living at the Imperial Hotel, have taken the home of Mrs. Howard McCall, 301 Ponce DeLeon Avenue, for the summer.

* * *

AT the dinner party which Mr. R. L. Cooney, a member of the board of directors of the Players' Club, gave for the cast of the forthcoming production and to the officers of the club Friday night, the central decoration for the table was a mass of exquisite bouquets, which were separated into corsage adornment of gardenias, sweetpeas, roses, and valley lilies after dinner. It seemed strange that each lady's bouquet accorded perfectly with her toilet, but it wasn't so strange as it appeared, for chance had nothing to do with this appropriateness of the bouquets.

The thoughtful host had found out, by careful phone messages, what flowers each of his guests required to make her evening gown effective, and the orders sent in to the florist were according to the ladies' preferences. All the bouquets were grouped to make a central decoration for dinner, and were distributed afterward.

This idea was original with Mr. Cooney, who carried it out with much success at a brilliant dinner party which he gave in Paris several years ago, during his residence abroad. The dinner party was a very pretty affair, and of much pleasure to the guests. There were twenty present, including the cast for the Wilde comedy to be given next week, the officers and directors of the club and the wives and husbands of the married members of the party.

* * *

ONE of the happy affairs of the week was the informal dinner given by Mrs. William D. Grant in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Seydel, of New York, whose visit to Mrs. Seydel's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Vassar Woolley, has been the occasion for many parties.

Mrs. Grant entertained at the summer home of her daughter, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton. Quantities of garden flowers, from Mrs. Slaton's extensive gardens, formed the decorations in all apartments except the dining room, where the table was covered with an imported cloth of filet lace, and adorned with three large silver vases, filled with roses, shading from palest pink to deep rose, the roses linked with ropes of pink and white sweetpeas.

Smaller vases of pink and white sweetpeas flanked the central decoration, and the place cards were handpainted in sweetpeas, the color motif of pink and white being introduced in the courses of the dinner.

Mrs. Grant was a charming hostess, and was handsomely gowned in black charmeuse satin, with corsage of shadow lace embroidered in rose color and gold. Mrs. Slaton, who assisted her mother in entertaining, wore green chiffon. Mrs. Seydel wore a Frenchy toilet of white chiffon combined with pale pink and blue crepe de chine, and worn with a big pink picture hat.

Invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. Seydel were Governor-elect and Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, Dr. and Mrs. Dunbar Roy and Colonel Willis Ragan.

* * *

MINIATURE figures of up-to-date brides, hand-painted on the place cards, marked the covers at a beautiful luncheon given Wednesday for Mrs. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr., who has just returned from her wedding journey to the mountains of Virginia. Her young sister, Miss Nancy Hill Hopkins, was hostess, and invited to meet this charming young woman were a group of young matrons, Mrs. Albert Thornton, Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr., Mrs. Clarence Haverty, Mrs. Roy Collier and Mrs. John Charles Wheatley.

White sweetpeas and Shasta daisies formed the decorations for the handsomely appointed luncheon table, the flowers being arranged in a low silver bowl. The minor details were of white and green, and suggested the recent wedding of Mrs. Hopkins, who was Miss Helen Payne before her marriage.

Miss Hopkins was a charming hostess, wearing a soft white lingerie gown. Mrs. Hopkins wore one of the smart costumes fashioned for her trousseau—a suit of white matelesse, showing a design of tiny figures. Her small white hat was wreathed in daisies.

* * *

MISS MILDRED BOBB, of New Orleans, is being tendered a series of parties as the guest of Miss Ruth Reid. The tea at which Mrs. William W. Reid entertained Wednesday afternoon was a compliment to Miss Bobb, and assembled a group of young girls, former students at Washington Seminary and members of a small club of which Miss Ruth Reid was a member.

Pink and white sweetpeas adorned the tea table, and the apartments of the house.

Thursday afternoon Miss Jennie D. Harris entertained informally at tea at the Piedmont Driving Club for Miss Bobb. Tea was served on the terrace, the other guests being Miss Helen Dargan, Miss Virginia Lipscomb, Miss Mamie Ansley and Miss Margaret McCarty.

Saturday afternoon Misses Frieda and Olga Ashe entertained at luncheon at the East Lake Country Club, followed by a matinee party at the Atlanta, for Miss Bobb.

* * *

DR. AND MRS. HOWARD BUCKNELL, who have spent the past several months in Europe, are now in Vienna for several weeks following an extended stay in Italy, and a visit to Berlin. While in Berlin, Dr. and Mrs. Bucknell witnessed the festivities incident upon the marriage of Princess Luise and Prince Ernst August, Duke of Brunswick and Luneberg. Their thre children are with Dr. and Mrs. Bucknell, and Dr. Bucknell's mother, Mrs. William Bucknell, is also a member of the party.

Calendar of the Week

MONDAY.

Harrison-Raoul wedding at "Fernbank," home of Colonel and Mrs. Z. D. Harrison.

Miss Corrie Hoyt Brown entertains for Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville.

Miss Eula Johnson gives a box party for Miss Mildred Bobb, of New Orleans.

Mrs. Paul Baker gives matinee party and tea for Mrs. Walter Keenan, of Columbia, S. C.

Fewell-Taylor wedding at the Inman Park Presbyterian Church.

TUESDAY.

Players' Club appears at Grand in Wilde comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest."

Mrs. T. S. Wilkins gives bridge party for Miss Louise Ripley, bride-elect.

Miss Emily Winship gives bridge party for Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville.

Mrs. Joseph Eby entertains at luncheon for Miss Martha Francis, a bride-elect.

Miss Edna Blackman entertains at bridge for Mrs. Walter Keenan.

WEDNESDAY.

Miss Annie Lee McKenzie entertains for Mrs. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr.

Mrs. James Gilbert gives luncheon for Miss Muriel Hall, a bride-elect, and Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville, a visitor.

Mrs. Guy Carpenter gives afternoon bridge for Mrs. Paul Seydel, of New York.

Mrs. Warren D. White gives a reception for Mrs. Dan Glascow, of Tyrone, Pa., Mrs. Robert Hall, of Washington, and Miss Lina Andrews, a bride-elect.

McIntyre-Scott wedding at "Glenn-O," home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. I. McIntyre, Peachtree Road.

Varnell-Fitch wedding.

John F. Stewart's dance for members of the younger set.

Mrs. Guy Webb's reception for Miss Marie Wright, bride-elect, and Mrs. Paul Weeks.

Marriage of Miss Ada Turner, of Atlanta, to Mr. William de Bruyn-Kops, of Charleston, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. James Farie, Jr., in Savannah.

THURSDAY.

Mrs. Karl Brittain gives bridge for Miss Louise Ripley.

Horton-Blackston wedding, Colonial Hills.

Marriage of Miss Mary Rosser, of Griffin, to Mr. Alfred Holcombe, of Atlanta, at First Methodist Church, Griffin.

Miss Julia Stokes gives party for Miss Marie Wright, bride-elect.

FRIDAY.

Mrs. Ernest Durham gives tea for Mrs. Paul Seydel and Mrs. Homer Davis.

Judge Marcus Beck entertains the Ten Club.

Mrs. O. D. Gorman entertains for Miss Ripley, a bride-to-be.

Dr. and Mrs. William Owens give dinner in the evening for Miss Ripley and Mr. McIntyre.

Vesper Club has dance.

SATURDAY.

Week-end dinner-dance at Driving Club.

Week-end dance at East Lake.

Miss Ida DeSaussure marries Mr. William A. Davis, in Copenhill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hopkins entertain in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, Jr.

News of Society

ONE of the largest affairs of next week will be the 5 o'clock tea at which Mrs. Ernest Blair Durham will entertain on Friday afternoon. The tea will be given at the home of Mrs. Durham's parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Davis, the honor guest of the affair to be Mrs. Paul Seydel of New York, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Vassar Woolley, and Mrs. Homer Davis, a bride of last winter.

Mrs. Davis will receive with her daughters, and a group of friends who will assist in entertaining will be Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. Vassar Woolley, Mrs. Francis Gilreath, Jones, Mrs. Eugene Callaway, Mrs. Howard McCall, Mrs. Arthur Hale Gordon, Mrs. George M. Brown, Mrs. Rutherford Lipscomb, Mrs. John Ray Pattillo, Mrs. I. S. Mitchell, Jr., Mrs. B. M. Woolley, Mrs. Charles E. Dowman of Birmingham, Mrs. George Westmoreland's guest, Mrs. Gordon Richards, Mrs. John Means Daniel, Mrs. Julian Prade, Mrs. John M. Moore, Mrs. Van Winkle Wilkerson and Miss Annie Lyle.

A group of young girls who will serve punch will include Misses Marion Woolley, Bertha Moore, Lamar Slaton, Ruth McMillan, Louise Parker and Helen Rhorer.

* * *

IN honor of Miss Louise Bloodworth, of Forsyth, who is visiting Miss Marion Dean, Miss Hallie Crawford entertained thirty of her friends at an "up-jinks" party Friday afternoon, at her home on Peachtree Circle.

Daisies in vases and jardinieres decorated the rooms where the game was played, and the tea table was a mass of daisies, these flowers in plateau being surrounded by all the fruits of the season,—pineapple, peaches, apples and bananas. Little Misses Elizabeth Crawford, sister of the hostess, and Wilmotene Perdue served punch from the dining room.

The first prize was a pair of white silk hose, the second a box of candy. The guest was given two hand embroidered handkerchiefs, and the consolation was also a box of candy.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. LEWIS SHARPE gave a delightfully informal bridge party Thursday evening in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Seydel, Dr. and Mrs. George K. Varden and Miss Ione Watson of Anniston, Ala. White roses and daisies were used in artistic effect on the mantels and bookcases, the score cards were handpainted in daisies and every detail was carried out in the daisy color and designs.

Appropriate prizes were awarded for top score and consolation, and a delicious Dutch supper followed the game.

Mrs. Sharpe was gowned in white crepe and lace.

* * *

MRS. LYNN FORT entertained at informal dancing party Thursday afternoon at her home on Piedmont Avenue in honor of her young son, Lynn Fort, Jr., whose thirteenth birthday it was. Dorothy Perkins roses and sweetpeas formed the decorative scheme throughout the whole house, and attractive favors were given—small gilt baskets filled with rosebuds for the girls, and tiny walking canes for the boys.

The guests present were Misses Martha McGill, Hermione Walker, Virginia Fenn, Margaret Floding, Frances Calkins, Betty Black, Jane

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

By Polly Peachtree

THE social side of the Confederate reunions seems to have reached its height in the Chattanooga meeting last week. I thought that last year, when Macon did herself proud for the veterans, the brilliancy of the affair would hardly be surpassed at future reunions, but I really think Chattanooga had more affairs and more pretty women and girls present to greet the old soldiers than even Macon had. Brilliant balls and grand receptions were given, and in addition to these elaborate public entertainments, were numerous smaller affairs, luncheons, dinners, teas, for house guests or special friends among the thousands of visitors. Red and white took the place of the patriotic red, white and blue in the floral decorations, but they tell me that at all the affairs of the week bright-hued flags of the nation were entwined with the faded and worn emblems of the "Stars and Bars." Gathered together from all parts of the South were society belles and women to do honors to the veterans, all of these having, in common, a historic Southern ancestry, and all descendants of Southern soldiers.

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Among the Atlantans in attendance were Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Connally, who were guests of Mrs. Frances Fort Brown. Mrs. Connally is a daughter of the war Governor of Georgia. Miss Cora McCord Brown, daughter of the present Governor and grand-daughter of the war Governor, Joseph E. Brown, also attended the reunion. Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, grand-daughter of General John B. Gordon, was to have been an honor guest, but was unable to go to Chattanooga, as she had to be in Atlanta to rehearse for her appearance in the Players' Club performance this week. Miss Regina Rambo was present, of course. Miss Rambo is a very loyal and enthusiastic Southerner and is personally known and loved by hundreds of the veterans. She makes it a point to attend all the reunions, if she possibly can. Miss Nina Gentry was an Atlanta belle in attendance.

The list of sponsors and maids and matrons of honor would cover a page of The American. I can't recall half the girls I know who were there, to say nothing of the hundreds of others. Among those I remember are: Nelson Chambliss, who hurried home from her visit to Miss Lula Dean Jones, to attend the reunion; Miss Hortense Herman, of Eastman, who was another recent visitor to Atlanta, forced to curtail her stay in order to go to Chattanooga; Sue Bowie, of Rome; Elizabeth Atlee, a former Chattanoogan, who now lives here; Patti Martin, a frequent guest of her kinswoman, Mrs. Charles Martin, of Atlanta; Emma May Rambo, who graduated recently from Wesleyan and went directly from Macon to the reunion; Helen Watkins, Mary Lynn Carter, Mary Scandrett, who was queen at the Macon reunion; Mrs. J. P. Norfleet, of Memphis, mother of Mrs. T. B. Felder, and Mrs. James L. Riley, of Atlanta. Of course many prominent Chattanooga matrons held official positions, among these Mrs. Z. C. Patten, Mrs. George Lancaster, Mrs. J. P. Smartt, Mrs. Garnett Andrews and others.

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VISITORS returning from the reunion are eloquent of the social affairs given, and highest praise has been accorded all who arranged these beautiful events. The opening reception on Tuesday evening was characterized by most elaborate decorations. The immense pavilion, where 10,000 guests were received, was draped overhead and on all sides with United States and Confederate flags intermingled. State seals, battle flags, and patriotic emblems interspersed the draped banners. Strands of electric lights outlined great designs of the Stars and Bars, and hundreds of palms and bay trees, with ten or twelve tables massed with red and white flowers added to the scene. The many beautiful women were gowned exquisitely for the occasion. Over the scene floated the strains of "Dixie" and other melodies.

They tell me that old-fashioned dances were the order of the evening at several balls given. Turkey trotting and other modern dances were tabooed. Square dances and waltzes were the leading favorites, I hear, and these were greatly enjoyed by the veterans looking on. I believe they would have enjoyed the tango, too, don't you? There were balls on Wednesday and Thursday nights. The opening feature of Thursday night's balls, which was the last of the series, was the grand march led by the generals and leaders of the Sons of Veterans, with their official sponsors and maids.

• • •

Let's go for a lark!
Where? Out to some park?
Grant? Piedmont? Brookhaven, or where?
Bull Sluice is the place;
When the moon veils her face,
That's the place of all places, I swear!
There, made in the shade,
Are dreams for a maid,
For a young man, for even an old;
So cut out the park,
When you go for a lark,
Bull Sluice is the place, I've been told.

• • •

YES, I have been told that Bull Sluice is the very nicest place to go for a good time in or around Atlanta. It is exclusive, too, and unless you get a permit from some one high in authority you need not try to invade the sacred grounds.

There is a charming little bungalow out at Bull Sluice that is the home of the man who looks after the lights and electricity of the city, and if you are fortunate enough to get permission to ride on the big body of willow-fringed water that makes you think vaguely of a bit of Italian water bed, your happiness is complete, as far as it goes.

Many private parties go out there to fish, so if you are inclined towards a real, high-class, but giddy little lark, all shut in from the world by willows and sunsets and things like that, why, just get in your own, or your neighbor's car, and speed out the Peachtree Road until you come to where you must turn off to Bull Sluice.

• • •

I HEAR that Tracy L'Engle, who took part in the annual college play at Wellesley College last week, is one of the first girls in the lower classes to be chosen for this muchly-sought honor. Miss L'Engle is in the Sophomore Class, and in two plays wherein she previously appeared—that of the Freshman and "Soph" classes—she showed so much talent that she was given a role in the college play, wherein only Seniors or Juniors, at most, compose the cast, as a usual thing.

By a coincidence, the college play at Wellesley this year was Oscar Wilde's comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest," which is to be given by the Atlanta Players' Club. Miss L'Engle had the leading man's role, and they tell me she made a very handsome "matinee idol" in her gentlemanly garb. This talented college girl returns soon to spend her vacation at home and she comes to a brand new home this time, her family having recently moved into a most attractive place on Peachtree Road. The house is of the New England colonial style, built of red pressed brick, and with white "shutters," and other details of the period. The hospitable and charmingly furnished interior will be the scene of much delightful entertaining when Miss L'Engle makes her debut—an event two or three years in the future, however.

• • •

I HEAR that Callie Hoke Smith will be one of Ruth Tribble's bridesmaids at her marriage to Samuel Dick, of Atlanta. The Tribble-Dick wedding, although taking place in Athens, can be accounted one of Atlanta's most interesting ceremonies, inasmuch as the guests will include many Atlantans, and the bridal party as well. I have been told that Wimberly Peters, James Harris and Frank Martin will be members of the bridal party, and I suppose Jackson Dick will be his brother's best man. L. F. Montgomery will go over to Athens for the wedding or for other reasons. I am not sure of his reasons for going, but I predict that he will go.

By the way, and apropos of nothing which has been mentioned, "they say" that Lucy and Callie Hoke Smith have so many admirers and friends in the foreign diplomatic set with titles and official "handles" to their names, the young men going up from Atlanta to see the girls are somewhat discouraged, when Count So-and-So, or Sir Somebody-Else, or Ensign This-and-That comes to call upon the Misses Hoke Smith, and they reflect sadly upon the fact that they can't claim the plain American title of "Mister" among the majority of their friends who think "Jim" and "Joe" of sufficient dignity. But I venture to say that neither of these girls is in any way "set up" about their titled friends. There is a very charming and natural democracy about the Hoke Smith girls, which has had its value in making them universally popular in Washington as well as in Atlanta.

• • •

DO you remember what good times you had last year at Warm Springs, with the motor ride which ended with a plunge into the nice warm water of the spring, then a fine old Southern supper of fried chicken and, afterward, a rocking chair on the porch followed by a dance in the ball-room nearby or perhaps another dip in the spring before going to one's downy couch? (There are doubts about that downy couch, but one can't expect everything at a summer hotel.) Well, the season for Warm Springs is on again, and I hear of numerous motoring tours to that historic old place, which has been rejuvenated since the automobile highway has been made between Atlanta and Warm Springs. The week-end dances will be jolly events there, as of yore, the stay-awhile guests being augmented by numerous stag-parties from Atlanta, Columbus and other places.

I hear that a number of Atlanta women will accompany their fathers and husbands to the Bar Association meeting at Warm Springs next week, which is probably the beginning of a regular series of motoring trips to that spot. Already, a number of Atlantans are spending Sundays on picnic parties or motor tours. I have heard of a very congenial group of friends who have been to different nearby places for the past several Sundays, carrying in their cars both dinner and supper and spending the day in the open, to return by the light of the moon, if there is one, and if not, by the light of their acetylene or electric automobile lights—possibly lighted on moonlight nights as well.

This party, which includes, usually, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Ransome, Mr. and Mrs Clarence Haverty, Miss Sarah Rawson, Mr. Marion Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Simmons, spent one Sunday at Powder Springs and another at Stone Mountain. This is an ideal time for such outings, for the woods are full of all sorts of wild flowers, and (chief reason) the resorts are not yet in full swing for the summer girl, and, therefore, there isn't must else to do these days in the way of an outing except a motor tour and a picnic lunch.

A large party, I have been told, is going over to Warm Springs for a week-end stay, among the prospective members of this party being Misses Mary Butler, Louise Riley, Jeannette Lowndes, Lucile Kuhrt, Agnes Jones, Messrs. Frank O'Keefe, L. F. Montgomery, Ernest Armistead, Philip L'Engle, Robin Adair and others. Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Adair, Jr., will be a married couple in the party.

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In April 'tis, that young girls' fancies
Turn to thoughts of bridal "things,"
And the thimbles on their fingers,
Glitter like little diamond rings.

Rocking, chatting, o'er their sewing,
The hours pass on golden wings;
Tennis, motors, golf's forgotten,
In the glory that is spring's.

• • •

DESPITE the relapse into winter which came upon the city last week, the summertime entertaining went along merrily. By the way, the sewing party has made its appearance. Mrs. Frank Pearson giving one of the first of the season last Thursday, in honor of her charming guest, Miss Edith Bowron, of Birmingham, Ala. There is nothing prettier than a group of girls, industriously sewing and chatting on a sunny porch, partially screened from the street by vines and potted greenery. However the sewing party is often a "give-away" for the future brides. I heard one girl say the other day, anent a June bride of this year:

"The first time I suspected Courtney of getting ready to be married was when I saw her sewing so industriously at a little sewing party. I never had seen her sew before!" I suspect that at Mrs. Pearson's party, there were quite a number of future brides, for the company was composed of the charming contingent, which is drawn upon for the June bride supply. The pretty guest of honor had to confess that she was not an adept at sewing, her slender fingers being more accustomed to twinkling over the piano keys or swinging a golf club, for Miss Bowron is a very gifted musician, and a typical out-of-door girl as well. Her hostess could make up for her deficiency in sewing however. Many of Mrs. Pearson's friends have received gifts, beautifully hand-made or embroidered by her clever fingers, for she is fond of making these lovely personal gifts, the work of her own hands.

Throughout the summer, the sewing parties will be a feature of social life. A number of Atlanta girls are exceedingly clever at sewing, making the daintiest lingerie and embroidered collars, jabots, and aprons at these morning parties which usually end in delightful luncheons.

• • •

SPEAKING of sewing, I am reminded that the Study Club, a group of young women who meet every week for serious study of history and literature, have become demoralized (if that's the word—some folks might choose to use elevated) at the fact that so many of their number are deserting the ranks to become June brides. At their last meeting, they actually sewed wedding garments, laughed and chatted and acted like ordinary girls, instead of listening to a "high-brow," lecture on Famous Women or German Literature!

This meeting was held at the picturesque home of Miss Alice Hentz in West End, and of course was a porch party, the young women sitting in groups on the vine-clad, flower-adorned porch for sewing and for luncheon. The brides of this Study Club are Misses Muriel Hall, Courtenay Harrison and Minnie VanEpps, all to be married in June. Other members of the Study Club which really is a most inspiring and interesting club of import are: Misses Marie Sciple, Marion Woodward, Kathleen Calley, Lucy Harrison, Alice Hentz, Frances Connally, Ella May Thornton, Martha Boynton, Mary Robinson, Eleanor Raoul, Clara Wimberley, Frances Newman, and several young married women.

• • •

MRS. Joseph B. Whitehead had planned a delightful trip abroad this summer, having sailed early in the spring with Miss Mary Wheat for the Old World. Her plans included a trip to the Orient and perhaps a winter in some picturesque far-away city. Now she has been called home, by the illness of one of her handsome young sons, Joseph B. Whitehead, Jr., who had an attack of appendicitis, at the school in Lawrenceville, N. J., where he and his brother, Conkey, were to have remained while their mother was traveling. The summons came in Italy, and Mrs. Whitehead returned as fast as she could travel, to find her young son better. Her friends here, I am sure, hope that the boy will soon be convalescent.

Whether or not, Mrs. Whitehead will resume her trip, I have not heard, but I suspect she will not go away soon, as she is a very devoted mother, and will certainly stay with the youthful invalid until he is completely well again. Mrs. Whitehead is one of Georgia's wealthiest women and very popular in Atlanta. The past several years, she has spent much of her time in New York and "on the wing," being fond of travel and change. However, she makes annual visits "home," as she calls Atlanta, and is always much entertained while here.

• • •

I HAVE the pleasure and opportunity, my young friends, to announce a series of most delightful affairs, for next week. The prospects for this week are bright for the "college set," too, and I am sure that for several weeks to come, youth and gayety will reign supreme in the social world. This is the season of the "sweet girl graduate," and her gallant "frat" brother.

No series of social events for the college girls and boys is of greater interest than the affairs which come along with "Tech" commencement. And of all this series, no event is looked forward too with the same keen appreciation as the annual reception which President Matheson and Mrs. Matheson give at their home for the members of the senior class, the visiting alumni and their friends among the younger girls of the city. Both President Matheson and his charming wife are personal friends of all the "Tech" boys, and few there are who, in after life, forget the cordial and friendly interest which the head of the college and Mrs. Matheson has given him in happy college days.

This year, the reception at the home of the president is set for Monday afternoon, June 9, from 5 to 7 o'clock. Another "treat" in the way of extra reception is in store for the boys and their friends this year, for Governor and Mrs. Brown are going to give them a reception on Tuesday evening, the 10th. Other delightful affairs of commencement week which are annual events will be the senior, and "Soph" dances, dances by the Cotillion Club and by the "Bull-dog Club," and always a crowning event—the Pan-Hellenic dance when all the fraternities unite to give a grand ball. The junior "Prom," as usual will be a happy event of Tech Commencement. Now, altogether, girls—

HURRAH, HURRAH, for Georgia Tech,
And the gallant "Engineers!"

Miss Bertha Moore

One of the prettiest girls of the younger social contingent, and a general favorite in her set. Miss Moore leaves soon, with her mother, Mrs. John Moore, and her sister, Miss Hattie Moore, for New Mexico, where they will make a two months' stay, returning to Atlanta early in the autumn.



Photo by Hearn.

40 Is a Woman's Glorious Prime

When a woman realizes that her youth is slipping by! Almost 40!

She looks back and sees that first white hair over her ear. She jerked it out, and laughed! Then she remembers combing her hair each morning and carefully looking and picking out two or three glistening white threads. And the next year! The white hairs pulled out one day were replaced by twice as many the next. And she drifted on.

Are you just drifting toward a gray-haired old age at 40, the age that should be the glorious prime of a woman's life?

We wish you would get our booklet, "Charm," and read it. (At any of our stores, or sent by mail upon request.) It explains why you can safely use Robinnaire's Hair Dye. It is not an ordinary vulgar bleach or artificial coloring. We should have named it a Restorative, because it is a pure, scientific compound that simply restores the hair to its own original color and beautiful, healthy condition. If you have but a few white hairs, don't pull them out. Restore them to their original vigorous color, and at the same time put your hair in a healthy condition and stop its fading. The hair responds quickly to the proper care and treatment, and the woman who wants to keep its beautiful color and fine texture can do so.

Robinnaire Hair Dye is made in our own laboratory, and we personally guarantee it to be absolutely pure and harmless. Non-sticky, and does not stain skin or scalp. Use it immediately if your hair is fading and losing vitality. Trial size 25c, postpaid 31c; regular large size 75c, postpaid 85c. Prepared for light, medium and dark brown and black hair. For sale by all Jacobs' Pharmacy Stores and druggists generally.

Special Lace Sale Planned for Monday.

M. RICH & BROS. CO.

73 Suits Respond to this *Last* Call at $16.85

Former Prices Were Up to $39.50



The final call for 37 suits. They will surely march at this little price. For more than 50 were formerly priced at $35 to $39.50. Of the rest not one was less than $29.75. Among them you will find

Bedford cords, Ratines, Shepherd Checks, Serges, Poplins,

$16.85 Values to $39.50

Cutaway and Straight Coats, Novelties and Blouses, Plain or draped skirts, black and colors.

Order By Mail

Big Sale of Summer Dresses

More than 500—sample lines and makers' reserve stocks. Linens and lingeries, lawns and linenes, ratines and Bedford cords—white and colors. Plain one-piece dresses, "composed" dresses; dresses with the new "coatee" effect—whatever has been pronounced smart and right is almost sure to be in the collection.

$3.85	$5.85	$9.85
For $5 to $8 Dresses	For $8 to $12 Dresses	For $15 to $23 Dresses

Silk Stockings in All Shades

With pumps and short skirts one is almost required to wear silk stockings. Colors need not clash, for here we have a full assortment of the popular and even many of the odd shades. $1 to $2.50.

The Stockings at $1

are better than you can match at the price. Full fashioned, made of medium weight silk, with lisle feet and tops, or silk top lined with lisle. About all shades.

(Main Floor, Right)

Gift Fans for Graduates

A specially assembled assortment. Single and double weight gauze, white and colors, plain and hand-painted, ivory or pearl sticks. 50c to $10.

(Main Floor, Right)

Sale of Royal Society Goods

Sample pieces from which the Royal Society Co. took orders. Beautiful specimens of the needleworker's art. Variously in finished pillow tops, centerpieces, table and library pieces, baby pillows, etc.

$7.50 to $10 pieces at **$2.98**
$12 to $17 pieces **$5.98**

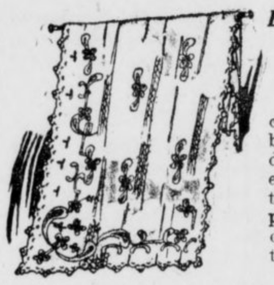
ROYAL Society Package Goods with material and threads sufficient for each piece. Includes centerpieces, pillow tops, fancy bags, work bags, tie racks, laundry lists, scarfs, etc.

All Half-Price

Were 25c to $1.25
Now 13c to 63c

(Main Floor, Center)

June Sale of Lace Curtains



Every Curtain in Stock Reduced a Fourth to a Half

Planned this June curtain sale to stimulate business during an otherwise dull month. Captured maker's surplus stocks of curtains considerably **under price.** Dropped the prices on all our own good curtains a **fourth** to a **half.**

Every curtain in stock included—Arabian, Cluny, Irish Point, Madras, Cable Net, Scrim, Marquisettes, Swiss, Muslin and Novelty Nets.

These are some typical reductions. All curtains that

Were	$1.50	$2.00	$2.75	$3.25	$5.00	$6.00
Now	**$1.15**	**$1.50**	**$1.85**	**$2.25**	**$3.75**	**$4.50.**

All Curtains from $7 to $25 a Pair

Now at About a Full Third Less

Odd Lots of Curtains at Half-Price.

These are the odds and ends, the one and two pairs of a kind. All at just half-price.

Were $2.50 to $10 a pair; **now $1.25 to $5.**

P. S. All curtains displayed in cozy, inviting parlors. Electric fans to keep you cool.

(Third Floor)

Stylish $1.50 Ratines 49c

The pen leaps to such news! Beautiful wash fabrics—the most popular weaves of the season at half-price and less. Good assortments, too, and colors. Just what the people want—there is sure to be a rally; come early.

$1.50 bordered ratines, 12 pieces, 50 in.
$1 open mesh macrame, 2 pieces, 40 in.
75c white French linen, 3 pieces, 45 in.
75c new blue French linen, 4 pieces, 45 in.
$1 finest French Bedford cords, all colors

49c

(Ready at 8:30. Wash Goods—Main Floor, Left).

June Jewelry Clearance

507 Pieces of High Grade Jewelry, Most of It Much Below Half-Price

The annual June event wherein we clear stocks without regard to former prices. Stock sheets show 507 pieces of Sterling Silver and solid 10-kt. gold jewelry pieces. Appropriate for graduation and confirmation gifts.

18 **sterling silver lavallieres** with pendants enriched with brilliants, baroque pearls and imitation stones. Formerly $4.50, $5, $6 and $7.50. Now at **$2.98**

8 **Lavallieres**—10-karat, solid gold pendants set with diamonds or stones. Formerly $12.50 and $15, now at **$7.98**

136 **brooches**—10-karat solid gold, polished or Roman finish, real and semi-precious stone settings. Formerly $1.98, $2.98 and $3.98, now at **$1.00**

47 **brooches**—10-karat solid gold, heart shapes, crescent, etc. Formerly $1.48 and $1.98, now at **50c**

73 **beauty pins**—karat solid gold, plain or filigree, or embossed. Were 89c, 98c and $1.25 a pair, now at **50c**

56 **scarf pins**—10-karat solid gold, plain or filigree, set with real or semi-precious stones. Were $1.98, now **98c**

65 **pairs cuff links**—10-karat solid gold. Styles for men or women, formerly $1.98 and $2.48, now at **$1.48**

22 **diamond rings**—10-karat solid gold. Real cut stone, Tiffany settings. Value $10, at **$5.95**

47 **tie clasps**—10-karat solid gold, oval or oblong shapes, some set with rose diamonds. Were $1.48 and $1.98, now at **$1.19**

15 **lockets**—10-karat solid gold, chains attached. Heart shaped, plain or beaded edge. Were $3.98, now **$2.98**

11 **Sterling Silver Mesh Bags**—formerly $20 to $27.50, now at **$14.95**

9 **Sterling Silver Mesh Bags**—Formerly $30 to $40, now at **$18.95**

(Ready at 8:30. Jewelry—Main Floor, Center)

Women Who Wish Silks for any purpose can

doubtless find that silk here for about half of what they had intended to pay. For we have many tables filled with solid colored and fancy taffetas and messalines, Tussah crepe de chines, foulards, silk voiles, impressionistic chiffons, kimono silk, silk serges, suiting silks, etc. Some are solid colors, others are in floral patterns, stripes, etc. Black and colors and all widths. Too many different kinds and values to classify, but generally prices run like this:

49c; values to $1.25
59c; values to $1.50
98c; values to $3.00

Tuesday the Annual June Trunk and Leather Goods Sale

M. RICH & BROS. CO. M. RICH & BROS. CO.

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY By POLLY PEACHTREE

Continued From Page 1.

you with a look of mild bewilderment.

Yes, indeed, if I could have my way, the introducer who swallows the name of the person he presents you to, would be forced to swallow the worst tasting concoction a doctor could devise.

* * *

JUST think of the lucky bride with a $25,000 trousseau. How many of our charming Atlanta brides-to-be will have wedding clothes which will amount in value to this figure. I am afraid there will be none. But that is the price Miss Frances Scoville, the Kansas beauty, will pay for the trousseau which she recently purchased in Paris for her wedding to Walter De Munn. Mr. De Munn, you know, is a scion of the famous French champagne house. But my readers I know, are more interested in the wedding dress and the trousseau than they are in the man who made Extra Dry famous. Through a friend, who happens to be an intimate of Miss Scoville, I learned some of the details.

The wedding dress is of a white soft silk brocade, with small silver thread and a long train, and a long panel of real old lace.

Her favorite evening gowns include a red one of tussor cloth, with a heavy beaded top. Another of citronelle, colored with silver and a chiffon with small ermine bands. Each has an evening coat to match. The choicest gowns include one in the new coltie cloth with a pleated pannier; another is of tan chiffon cloth with a Valenciennes and tulle waist and a large blue sash. Tailored suits include a blue serge, short coat with red buttons, also a white corduroy, being fashioned in the shape of a Norfolk jacket.

Isn't she the lucky girl?

* * *

ATLANTA may put the seal of approval on the tango and I see that Mrs. Hugh M. Wille, former president of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, declares that the turkey trot and other ultra-modern dances are perfectly correct, BUT —— if Queen Mary of England can have her way, and she usually can, these dances will soon be a thing of the past in fashionable London ball rooms. Queen Mary has intimated her desire that none of the royal family attend any balls where such dances are permitted. With this royal ukase, the freak steps hover on the brink of total destruction; for rather than lose the attendance of royalty, English society would abolish anything—even tea.

* * *

The nightcaps which our grannies wore,
It seems, are coming in once more,
And many ladies buy them.
In fact so many feel their need
That milliners who fashions heed
And dressmakers supply them.

Yet strange indeed are fashion's whims,
For lo! the nightcap now she trims
And oft on cocktails may light.
Then there's another difference wide,
The nightcaps now are worn inside—
They're swallowed—in the daylight!

YES, my dears, it is really said to be the latest thing in New York for the fashionable milliners and modistes to carry in their shops a full supply of liquors for their fair customers. Just imagine going into one of our Whitehall Street shops, asking to try on a creation in Nell rose, and being asked whether you prefer a Dubonnet cocktail, high ball or even a paprika cocktail, with your fitting.

I haven't any doubt that after an afternoon of looking through millinery stores and dressmaking shops, many a creation would be disposed of which otherwise would hang forever in the shop. But I don't think that Atlanta merchants will find it a popular innovation.

* * *

I WONDER if the innovation of a pastor of a fashionable New Jersey Episcopal Church would be popular in Atlanta. This enterprising preacher, knowing that the hot summer months are very destructive to church attendance, has decided to have phonographic records made of his sermons and also of the choir music. These he intends to send to those persons too susceptible to heat to attend the services. Can't you just imagine a messenger going to the home of some of our ladies of fashion who were too tired to go to church on Sunday morning to deliver a phonographic record with the simple statement, "With the Rev. Mr. Memminger's compliments, here is the sermon and church music of this morning's service."

* * *

ABAS the strawberry. Away with the luscious shortcake. Never, never again. I am told that my favorite dish tends to make women rheumatically ungraceful. I cannot stand for that as I have hard enough time as it is to keep my figure within bounds. As for the shortcake, that delicious confection will never pass my lips except perhaps in the privacy of my own home. Why? Well, the maitre d'hotel of one of the most fashionable places in New York has gone on record against the shortcake with the following remark: "The rulers of France never ate shortcake, because it requires too large a mouth." Once more, I bar the strawberry shortcake.

* * *

I CANNOT help telling of an instance that I heard of a day or so ago in which one of Atlanta's most stately dowagers, whose dignity and stateliness are proverbial in the town, was given a shock by a little freckle-faced youngster from which she will not recover for some time. The lady, whose word is law in a certain set of Atlanta's sweltdom, was visiting in Druid Hills and while waiting for her friend to appear decided to make friends with the young hopeful of the house. This kiddie, after answering a few questions, decided to ask a few on his own account.

"How old are you," he demanded abruptly. This somewhat staggered Mrs. ——, but she answered as sweetly as possible.

"Oh, I guess I am older than you can count," she said.

"Huh," said the youngster, "I can count up to a hundred."

Milady nearly fainted and there is no telling what would have happened had not her friend just then appeared on the scene.

* * *

WILL you kindly pass the pansies, or perhaps a candied violet you'd like? No, the cauliflower is more to your taste? The secret's out in that last suggestion, for the remark which began like a bouquet selection is really a luncheon choice. The fruitarian menu (which sounds more like a floral menu) was the novelty of a dinner given by 30 girls of the Garland School of Home-making and several friends of Mrs. W. H. Henderson, president of the Anti-Vivisection Association of New England, given at Mrs. Henderson's home in New York last week.

No animal flesh or product was served at this dinner, and the meal lasted two hours. My goodness, think of sitting two hours at a dinner where pansy salad was the picturesque but unwholesome looking piece de resistance! Some of the girls, it is said, refused to eat the pansies (wise girls, I say). One of the pioneers in food exploration said that she swallowed the flowers, but didn't taste anything. A professor on food, who lectured all the time the guests tried to eat, explained that meat eating destroyed a delicate sense of taste, hence the subtle flavor of the pansies was lost on the deadened tongues of the guests. This wise professor advocates a daily diet costing 15 cents per day for each member of a family. I suppose paterfamilias would advocate that diet, too, provided a restaurant were convenient for him to slip into now and then —meaning about three times a day.

If the Garland Home-making girls are going to advertise their intentions of feeding their prospective families on "pansy salad," "composite of prunes and bananas," "pine nuts and maple juice," their chances for getting a husband to cook for are slim, I fear; for men are ungrateful at best, and despite their desire for economical wives, they hanker after the flesh pots of Egypt, in the way of good roast beef and other old-time substantials for the sustenance of the inner man, and few would take kindly to a flowery menu, despite its comparative cheapness.

* * *

I SUSPECT there will be something in the nature of a summer festival to celebrate the regime of the Capital City Club's ownership of the Brookhaven Club. They tell me that after raising the Capital City's Club limit of 600 members to 800, on assuming a country club property, the applications for new membership in one week were nearly as much as the increased membership. I predict a gay and successful season for the Brookhaven Club this year.

There is no reason that I can see why this prediction should not be verified. When the highway now under process of "improvement" is completed, the automobile ride from the city to Brookhaven will be fine. The club house has ample grounds, a good golf course, a beautiful place for swimming and aquatic sports and broad and spacious porches for summer afternoon tea parties, to say nothing of a spacious ballroom for turkey trotting and tangoing. Atlanta society folks do not need to go away for summer pastimes nor cool breezes. The three clubs—East Lake, Brookhaven and the Piedmont Driving Club—all furnish amusement and interest, and nowhere can Atlantans find more attractive surroundings or greater diversions of amusement.

Of course, a change is desirable, and the mountain air and the mountain view, also the sea, with its surf bathing and its "view," will have their quota from Atlanta's social circles. Still the fact that life here is so pleasant will serve to curtail summer visits, and at all times during the warm weather there will be numbers of interesting people "at home," and the social record will not be devoid of interest. For where two or three are gathered together in their best clothes there is society—and something interesting to tell about.

* * *

ALTHOUGH the "home team" does not do a great deal to inspire enthusiasm these days, loyal fans among the girls, as well as among the men of the city, have crowded the grandstand at Poncey every afternoon the past week. I noticed a half dozen members of the younger set somewhat crouched together on account of the chilly atmosphere at a game the other day. The girls knew when to "holler" for joy, or moan for defeat, just as well as the men who were with them. And they did not "put on airs," either, although those same men were not as good at noting the fine points of grand opera as the girls were of the baseball game.

As I sat watching the bright, enthusiastic faces of these girl fans, I heard a shrill voice behind me, which held no trace of the Atlanta accent, ask of her companion, another girl: "Do you understand this game?" "No," replied her friend, also speaking without the Atlanta accent. "I don't understand much, except that everything is settled by that little man out there they call the vampire!"

* * *

ANNOUNCEMENT has been made that the Duchess de Chaulnes is going abroad for the summer, accompanied by her sister, Miss Shonts. I have heard that when the charming young Duchess came over to the States to live, she left her heart in "gay Paree." I do not mean that she was in love with a Frenchman, but with France, and especially with Paris, that city where women have been queens in deed and in truth, for many years before Napoleon made his famous remark on the subject. The tragic end of the romance of the Duke and Duchess de Chaulnes cast an added glamour over the young and charming American widow in the eyes of the gallant Frenchmen, and an adulation was accorded her such as no American woman ever receives. It is natural that she should prefer Paris to New York, where, despite all that is written on the subject of American women's independence, where is never the same ceremonious attention, and—let it be whispered—where women as women never attain the same importance in the estimation of men as in Paris.

Now, the Duchess is going back for a happy summer, I hope, after spending two years here, in accordance with her father's wishes. Marguerite Shonts, the younger of the two sisters, prefers London and English society to Paris, I have heard. Her particular best friend is the Duchess of Manchester, who is the very happy and contented American wife of a titled Englishman. The Duchess and her sister are making their annual visit in Washington at present as guests of Mrs. Clarence Moore. Last year they spent part of their summer at the Shonts home near Mobile, and I suppose the recent destruction of that place by fire may have influenced their decision to go abroad this summer.

* * *

IT is amusing to note the social importance attached to the American Embassy in London by English society. One would think that the Ambassador had no other duties than wearing knee breeches or attending afternoon teas. Perhaps he hasn't, but some of us who know the manner of man that Walter Page happens to be wonder if he will not find something more to do, at any rate. Some of the Londoners express pleasure at the fact that "a man of brains" is going to London, where, of all places in the world, brains are most appreciated." I wonder! Others say that the simple, plain manner in which the Walter Pages are expected to live and entertain will help to stem the tide of extravagant entertaining and gay amusements, like the tango and the turkey trot, American importations to which Londoners have fallen easy and willing victims. It is agreed that London society will be interested and pleased to see "a typical American home," which the American Embassy is to be, I believe, under the Page regime.

What the English aristocracy considered the late Ambassador's brilliant home to be, I don't know; but I agree with them that the Page family is more typically American than that of our late esteemed representative at the Court of St. James. By the way, the daughter of the Page household has announced that while she will be interested and delighted with her foreign residence and opportunity to meet the men of other nations, she is NEVER going to marry any but an American—and one at least half as nice as father," Miss Page fondly adds.

* * *

PROSPECTIVE brides of the season were much interested in the cabled details of the wedding of Princess Luise of Germany, as was the remainder of the feminine world also, I suppose. The wedding gown of the Princess was too "regal" for any but a royal bride, being of cloth of silver, shot through with gold threads. Silver embroidery executed in the myrtle flower—sacred to German brides—bordered the gown, and the corsage and wedding veil was of rare and costly lace. The train was lined with ermine, that rich fur of royalty which rich Americans have usurped to a certain extent.

The bridesmaids' costumes sound like simplicity itself—"rose colored satin, with trains," the foreign reporters told us. By the way, the royal bride wore elaborate jewels, chief of which was a necklace, composed of forty magnificent diamonds. For the rest, the description of costumes would have easily been appropriate to an Atlanta wedding—"charmeuse, veiled in chiffon, with shadow lace"—the evening toilette of the season has a sameness of material, but differs each in its own glory of color combinations and that elusive "line," of which we hear so much and in which the cachet of a costly garment mostly lies.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of fashions —a subject which Polly Peachtree, in common with all other women, can talk upon by the hour—I will record the revival of a fad which was at its height three or four years ago—that of wearing handsome colored beads and near-jewels in long necklaces, with white or light colored blouses. I recall a gorgeous necklace of vivid red beads, which lovely Loulie Roper used to wear with her white blouses, wound round and round round her throat and hanging down to her belt. The beautiful red beads harmonized well with her glowing beauty, and I remember that one day, when I asked her where she got the strange ornaments—different to any I had seen—she laughingly told me that one day in visiting an Indian encampment with a party of friends, as she stood by and watched the others dicker with the Indians for their bright-hued beads, suddenly a lithe old Indian with a fanciful headdress that denoted his chieftanship stepped up to her and threw the gorgeous beads over her head, saying in broken English that they looked pretty on the pretty lady. And they certainly did.

I have noticed a discriminating wearer of colored beads in Atlanta's younger set recently, Miss Helen Dargan's pale amber necklace of large cut stones according as well with her blonde coloring as did Miss Roper's gay string with her dark eyes and hair. A bit of pleasing color introduced in the light color I summer costume with discrimination is altogether desirable—a string of coral, amethyst, amber or pearl, with the day toilette, and a purple dahlia, a red rose or a pink gardenia with the evening gown. Upon such small details does the effectiveness of a costume often depend.

* * *

MILDRED BOBB, of New Orleans, is receiving a warm welcome in Atlanta, even as did her elder sister, Marjorie, who was one of the past winter's extensively entertained guests. The two girls are charming types of Southern beauty, and are popular in New Orleans. Mildred is still a schoolgirl, and has come all the way to Georgia to attend Lucy Cobb this year. She came to Atlanta directly after commencement to spend awhile with Ruth Reid, an Atlanta representative at Lucy Cobb. Of course, the girls will go back for "Georgia" commencement—no Lucy Cobb girl ever misses that event.

Between the 13th, when "Georgia" commencement begins, and the closing of Lucy Cobb, Miss Bobb will have a good time in Atlanta. Miss Marjorie Bobb is a debutante of a year's standing, and took a conspicuous part in the carnival galtles this year, an honor to which all New Orleans debuntates aspire. When in Atlanta she was the guest of Miss Jennie D. Harris, who returned to New Orleans for the carnival season as Miss Bobb's guest.

* * *

MRS. LEIGH PALMER, of Washington, D. C., is a former popular Atlanta woman, who is having an interesting time in Washington this year. Mrs. Palmer, as the wife of the aide to the Secretary of the Navy, accompanies the Secretary's party to many naval reviews and other public ceremonies. On Friday a party of Washington people, among whom were Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, Lieut. Commander Leigh Palmer and Mrs. Palmer, Miss Ethel Bagley and Josephus Daniels, Jr., were present at the Memorial Day exercises in honor of the heroes of the Maine disaster when the mast of that ill-fated ship was erected in their honor at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Washington party was on board the U. S. S. Dolphin, and cruised over the week-end. Saturday they attended the annual baseball game between the Army and Navy at West Point. They return to Washington to-day.

* * *

Mrs. Dunbar Roy has returned home after an absence of several weeks, and is being cordially welcomed. Dr. and Mrs. Roy went first to Washington, D. C., to attend the National Convention of Physicians and Surgeons, and they participated in the round of gayeties incident upon the convention. Upon the return of Dr. Roy to Atlanta, Mrs. Roy attended a house party entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Williams, at their country estate on the James River. The Williams home is a typical Virginia estate, and among the many pleasures arranged for the house party guests were boating, sailing and fishing parties, canoeing, and many outdoor pleasures, in addition to the usual round of informal summer entertainments. Other members of the house party were Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willis, Mr. R. L. Montague, Mr. R. C. Wortham, and Mr. and Mrs. Ashton Starke, of Richmond, Va., the latter a sister of Mrs. John D. Little, of Atlanta.

* * *

Mrs. John J. Woodside, Jr., who has been ill with appendicitis for ten days, is improving, and expects to return home the latter part of next week. Mrs. Woodside is being greatly missed from the social affairs of the season.

Mrs. Frank Winecoff

One of the lovely brides of the season, whose wedding was an event of April. Mrs. Winecoff was Miss Bess Wall before her marriage. The young couple have returned from their wedding journey, and are at home in Ansley Park, with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Winecoff.



Photo by Wesley Hirshberg.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

Monday---Our Greatest June Sale of Undermuslins

Every piece of Muslin Underwear in this whole great stock priced at extreme reduction for Monday.

But here are the Saving Facts Straightly Put:

Night Gowns

Beginning as low as 37c for regular 50c gowns and rising gradually to $7.50 for regular $10 garments—there is every style and price that goes between as simple or elaborate as one could wish. Various materials to select from—nainsook, checked muslin, lingerie cloth and crepe, variously trimmed with fine laces, medallions, sheer embroideries, beadings and ribbons. Note these pricings:

50c Gowns at 37c
75c Gowns at 59c
$1.25 and $1.50 Gowns at 79c
$2.00 and $2.50 Gowns at $1.49
$3.50 and $4.00 Gowns at $2.98
$5.00 Gowns at $3.75
$6.50 and $7.50 Gowns at $5.00
$8.50 and $10.00 Gowns at $7.50

Combinations

75c Combinations at 49c
$1.25 Combinations at 79c
$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Combinations at . $1.49
$3.50 and $4.00 Combinations at $2.98

Observe This---

Combinations Up to $10 at $3.49

Here is a little lot of beautiful garments, which, on account of being soiled from window and counter display, have been marked at this extremely low price for immediate clearance.

Another Assortment---

$12 to $15 Combinations and Princess Slips at $6.98

Only a dozen of these garments for fortunate first choosers—they are exquisitely made and trimmed and their slightly soiled condition is a very small objection when the price is considered.

All $1.50 Muslins Are Priced at $1.00

This will be one of the chief attractions of this sale, as $1.00 is a price so many want to pay for undergarments, but it is a rare thing that $1.50 garments can be had at $1.00—especially when, as in this instance, they are all new and perfectly fresh styles almost without limit to choose from.

$1.50 Gowns at .....
$1.50 Combinations at
$1.50 Princess Slips at
$1.50 Petticoats at ... **$1.00**

$2.50 and $3 Garments at $1.98

Gowns, Combinations, Petticoats, Princess Slips, Drawers

This is an assortment of beautiful, snowy muslins, every garment fresh, new and immaculate—their materials and lines gaining special distinction through their exquisite trimming effects, which are varied and truly delightful.

Drawers

25c and 35c Drawers at 21c. Circular or straight styles, made of cambric or nainsook, lace or embroidery trimmed or with tucked ruffle.

Other Drawers in Dorothy, Marcella and Knickerbocker styles are priced as follows:

50c Drawers at 37c
75c and $1.00 Drawers at 59c
$1.25 Drawers at 79c
$1.50 Drawers at $1.00
$2.50 Drawers at $1.98

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

SOCIETY



JUNE opens with much prospective gaiety for the social world. The calendar shows more dates than at any time since Lent. There are numerous parties for the brides-to-be, and several of the young women who were married early in the spring are being entertained now, a fad of the season being the substituting of post-nuptial parties for the usual round of complimentary affairs showered on the bride-elect before her wedding.

A number of charming visitors are in the city, as at all times. Of course, many social affairs are occasioned by the presence of visitors, as Atlanta's hospitality fame must be kept up. In addition to these affairs, several events of unusual interest will fall within the days of June, one of these being the appearance of the Players' Club which inaugurates the social calendar of the month, next Monday night. Last, but not least—in fact, they should have been named first—are the June weddings.

A diversity of observing their marriages has been adopted by the Atlanta brides of this month, and the series of weddings, differing each from another in glory, will keep society busy and happy. Especially is this true, because so many of the girls who are to be married are personal friends and go in the same set.

The first of the June weddings takes place Tuesday evening, when Miss Courtney Harrison will be married to Mr. Loring Raoul. Miss Harrison belongs to a family that is always artistic and original, and she has planned a beautiful wedding. "Fernbank," the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. D. Harrison, is a picturesque place, surrounded by lovely gardens, the house itself nestling in a group of trees and greenery.

It is there, the Harrison-Raoul wedding will take place, and the ceremony will be performed on the broad porch, the buffet supper following to be served out-of-doors, also. The interior and exterior of "Fernbank" will be decorated lavishly with summer plants and flowers. There will be a small bridal party, Miss Agnes Tinsley Harrison to be her sister's maid of honor, and Mr. Norman Raoul, best man. Mr. Hendree Harrison, brother of the bride will perform the ceremony, assisted by Dr. C. B. Wilmer, of St. Lukes church.

On Tuesday evening, another country home wedding will take place, when the marriage of Miss Marie McIntyre and Mr. John Irvin Scott is solemnized at "Glenn-O," the Peachtree Road home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. I. McIntyre. This will be a quiet wedding, Miss Julia McIntyre will be maid of honor, and Mr. Robert Scott will be best man. The guest list will be limited, on account of the bride's recent illness.

Two or three out-of-town weddings, wherein Atlanta furnishes the bride or bridegroom, are on for this week, among these the marriage of Miss Ada Turner, of Atlanta, to Mr. William de Bruyn-Kops, of Charleston, which will take place in Savannah, at the home of the bride's brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. James Farie, Jr., on Wednesday. Another will be the Rosser-Holcombe wedding in Griffin, Thursday evening.

For each week in June, several weddings are to take place, one of the very interesting ceremonies of this series to be that of Miss Annie Lyle and Mr. Marion S. Harper, which has been set for June 18, at St. Marks Methodist Church, in the evening. A reception will follow at the home of her brother, Mr. E. C. Lyle, on West Peachtree Street.

Invitations were issued last week to the wedding of Miss Charles Owens one of the loveliest of the June brides-to-be, to Mr. Edward Buckingham Hall, of New York and Morristown, New Jersey, on June 16, at St. Marks Church, the ceremony to be followed by a reception at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Owens.

* * *

MRS. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr., is a charming young bride, for whom a series of parties, which are of unusual social interest, are being given. Mrs. Hopkins was formerly Miss Helen Payne, one of Atlanta's prettiest girls. She was an April bride, and the parties for her were postponed until after her return from the wedding journey, at her request.

Last week, Nancy Hill Hopkins gave a pretty luncheon for her young sister-in-law. White and green, the bridal colors, were used for decoration at Miss Hopkins' luncheon, the centerpiece for the table being a most attractive arrangement of Shasta daisies and white sweetpeas, in low silver bowls. The guests were a group of charming young matrons, Mrs. Hopkins, the bride, Mrs. Albert Thornton, Jr., Mrs. Clarence Haverty, Mrs. Roy Collier, Mrs. John Charles Wheatley, Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr.

Mrs. James L. Dickey, Jr., was hostess at an elaborate luncheon for Mrs. Hopkins, on Wednesday of the past week, at "Arden," her country home on Pace's Ferry Road, and another complimentary affair for Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins was a party at the Piedmont Driving Club dinner dance Saturday evening, given by Mr. and Mrs. James H. Nunnally, the honors being shared by Mr. and Mrs. John Charles Wheatley, who have recently returned from several months' residence in Syracuse, New York.

Miss Annie Lee McKenzie, one of the younger girls noted for her hospitality, will entertain this week, with a luncheon, Wednesday for this popular bride, and numbers of others will give parties, among those to entertain being Miss Sarah Rawson, Mrs. Roy Collier and Mr. and Mrs. Linton Hopkins, the last-named to entertain next Saturday evening, with a dinner party at the Driving Club.

* * *

MRS. Richard Johnston, who remains in Macon on an extended visit is having many complimentary parties, one of the happiest of recent date being a dinner party of fourteen covers, given by Mr. Samuel S. Dunlap, at the Hotel Dempsey, on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Johnston is the guest of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Marshall Johnston who will leave soon for New York, to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. DeLancey Kountze, at the country place of Mr. and Mrs. Kountze.

* * *

TWENTY-FIVE young matrons were guests of Mrs. John Means Daniel Wednesday afternoon, when she entertained informally at tea. Mrs. J. F. John, of North Carolina, and Miss Louise Downer, of Hopkinsville, Ky., who are visiting Mrs. Willis B. Parks and Miss Aline Parks, were the complimented guests.

Vari-colored sweetpeas, arranged throughout the house, formed the decorations. The tea table in the dining room was covered with a lace cloth, upon which stood a silver vase filled with pink and white sweetpeas. Mrs. Daniel wore orchid colored crepe, embroidered with touches of lace on the corsage.

* * *

Miss Harrie Stockdell, of Athens, is spending some time as the guest of Mrs. Harry English at her new home on West Peachtree Street. Miss Stockdell was formerly one of the popular young women of Atlanta and has been greatly missed since her residence in Athens. Preceding her visit to Mrs. English, Miss Stockdell was the guest of Mrs. C. A. Wood, at the Georgian Terrace.

* * *

THE members of the Halcyon Club of Decatur gave a dance Tuesday evening at their club house, the affair being one of a series of delightful dances sponsored by this club.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Laird and Mrs. Lewis Estes were chaperones, and punch was served by Miss Eunice Goodrich.

Those present were Misses Loretta Estes, Frances Ansley, Louise Haygood, Sadie Bearden, Martha Smith, Pauline Coulter, Kate Perry, Nina Brown, Evelyn Pratt, Lois Pattillo, Elizabeth Visher, Messrs. Carl Ernest, Robert and Theo Ramspeck, Altheus Haygood, Witmer Haygood, Hugh Trotti, Pate Franklin, Crawford Maddox, Holland Sims, Broughton Branch, Hamilton Cheshire, Everhart Cunningham, John McClelland, Joel Dabney, Stewart Baird, Arthur Ketchum, James Cameron, Clyde Finleyson, Linton Stanley, Donald Kirkpatrick and F. Dunwoody.

* * *

Mrs. J. H. Watson entertained at bridge Wednesday morning for Miss Irene Hartzog, a bride-elect. The house was artistically decorated with daisies and sweetpeas, vases of the daisies being in the rooms where the card tables were placed and a mound of pink sweetpeas being the central decoration of the tea table. The prizes included silk hose, a lemon dish and correspondence cards.

Mrs. Watson's guests were: Miss Lucile McLaughlin, Miss Westbrook, Mrs. Charles N. Dennis, Mrs. Pink Cherry, Mrs. Porter Bearden, Mrs. J. J. Murphy, Mrs. A. W. Falkenberg, Mrs. Claude Sims, Mrs. R. D. Ison, Mrs. Frank Foster, Mrs. W. B. Cook, Mrs. Gershon, Mrs. R. A. Williams, Mrs. S. L. Rhorer, S. G. Bagwell, Mrs. Jeff Green, Mrs. E. A. Woody and Mrs. W. H. Turner.

* * *

MRS. J. T. Daniel gave an enjoyable bridge party on the veranda at the East Lake Club house Wednesday afternoon in compliment to her guest, Mrs. Walter Keenan, of Columbia, S. C. The prizes for the game were white silk hose, hand embroidered handkerchiefs, and a bridge set.

Mrs. Daniel received her guests wearing a white crepe elaborately embroidered, and a leghorn hat having an ostrich band of pink and little chiffon roses as its trimming.

Mrs. Walter Keenan was lovely in white lace, and a blue brocaded charmeuse coat, with a soft milan straw finished with blue crepe, blue velvet ribbon and pink roses.

The guests included: Misses Edna Blackmon, Frances Ansley, Florence Niles, Ruby Askew, Helen Taylor, Emma Mason, Vi Swanson, Mrs. Walter Keenan, Mrs. Roy Gwin Jones, Mrs. William Hoyt Peck, Mrs. Joseph G. Camp, Mrs. J. G. Maisby, Mrs. William Dunn, Mrs. Claude Sims, Mrs. Herbert Choate, Mrs. Albert Collier, Mrs. Ida Colbert, Mrs. S. M. Whitner, Mrs. Thomas Patton, Mrs. Edgar Chambers, Mrs. Paul Baker, Mrs. C. J. Christiansen, Mrs. Taylor, and Mrs. W. C. Warfield, Mrs. Leroy Wynne, and Mrs. D. C. Wilkerson.

Tuesday morning Mrs. S. M. Whitner entertained at bridge at her home on Ponce DeLeon Avenue for Mrs. Keenan, and Thursday afternoon Mrs Roy Gwynn Jones gave a bridge tea in honor of this popular visitor.

* * *

MISS Grace Pruett, of Clayton, Ala., and Miss Mary Trippe Ellison of Hattiesburg, Miss., were delightfully entertained last week as the guests of Miss Mary Andrews, on Peachtree Circle. These young ladies are students of Brenau College in Gainesville and were only in the city for a few days while on their way home. Tuesday evening Miss Andrews invited a number of the Brenau girls and a few young men to meet Miss Pruett at an informal party. The house was attractively decorated in daisies and growing plants.

On Wednesday Mrs. L. W. Gray gave a luncheon at the Georgian Terrace for Miss Mary Andrews' guests. The party was seated in the rose dining room and the centerpiece was a large vase of Paul Neyron roses. Mrs. Gray's guests were: Misses Mary Andrews, Grace Pruett, Mary Trippe Ellison, Mabel Hurt, Kate Cone, Annie Maude Scheussler, Blanche Devine.

After luncheon Wednesday, Miss Annie Maude Scheussler entertained for Misses Grace Pruett and Mary Trippe Ellison at a box party at the Atlanta. Her guests included Misses Mary Andrews, Mary Trippe Ellison, Grace Pruett, Margaret Barker, Juanita Bennett, of Waycross, and Miss Scheussler.

Thursday afternoon, Miss Irene Bennett gave a box party at the Forsyth for the visitors, who returned home Thursday evening.

* * *

THE Women's Southern Golf Association tournament was an event of social and sporting interest the past week. The tournament was played in Memphis this year, over the links of the Memphis Country Club. Atlanta was not represented by as many players as took part in the tournament played at East Lake last year, but some fine work was done by Mrs. Thomas B. Paine and Mrs. Robert Jones, who were the only Atlanta representatives.

A number of well-known society women of Memphis, Chattanooga, Knoxville, New Orleans, Birmingham and other cities took part in the affair, which was characterized by a pleasant social side, the luncheon parties following the morning games being most enjoyable events. The guests were honored at various parties entertained by Memphis ladies, and visitors who were not in the tournament came out for luncheon which was a gala affair at the club during the course of the tournament.

Among well-known women in Memphis for the event were: Mrs. E. W. Daley, of Nashville; Mrs. S. H. Phillips, Memphis; Mrs. Thomas B. Paine, Atlanta; Miss Jeanette Acklin, Nashville; Miss Anne Watkins, Chattanooga; Mrs. Robert Jones, Atlanta; Mrs. T. H. Seymour, Nashville; Mrs. H. L. Taylor, Memphis; Miss Belle Roberts, Birmingham; Miss Joy Tomlinson, Birmingham; Mrs. J. D. Varnell, Knoxville; Mrs. Henry Howse, Birmingham; Misses Marie McBee and Anne Chenowith, of Birmingham; Mrs. A. B. Newell, Nashville; Mrs. G. F. Meehan, of Montgomery; Mrs. J. D. Kirkpatrick and Miss Kirkpatrick, Birmingham.

A large number of Memphis ladies were in the tournament, and a feature was the "baby championship," inaugurated at the Memphis meeting and participated in by some of the girls of that city, among them being: Misses Bessie Porter, Marguerite Bruce, Mary Ensley, Octavia Jones, Jean Hunter, Anne Buckingham, Miss A. Wetter, Nelse Rockwood, Lulia Jones, Elizabeth Polk and Leila Boyd. Some of the ladies playing were: Mrs. F. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Stewart, Mrs. F. C. Gerber, Mrs. S. H. Phillips, Mrs. W. C. Johnson, Mrs. P. P. Williams, Mrs. H. L. Taylor and many others.

At the annual meeting of the association, Chattanooga was awarded the 1914 tournament, and it will be played between May 15 and June 1.

Mrs. J. D. Vardnell, of Knoxville, was elected president to succeed Mrs. F. G. Jones, of Memphis. Miss Anne Watkins, of Chattanooga, was elected vice president to succeed Mrs. E. W. Daley, of Nashville. Mrs. Daley was elected a member of the board of directors. Mrs. K. G. Duffield, of Memphis, was re-elected secretary and treasurer.

The Women's Southern Golf Association was organized lately through the efforts of Mrs. George B. Harrington, of Atlanta, who was the first president of the Association. The tournament last week was the third annual tournament of the association.

* * *

Miss Margaret McCallie has returned from Agnes Scott College and will leave this week for New York, from whence she sails for Germany to spend the summer. Miss McCallie will visit the most part of the summer in Germany, and before returning will spend three weeks in Paris, France.

* * *

ONE of the very pleasant informal parties of the week was the bridge at which Mrs. William B. Owens entertained Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Strachan Barrett, of Henderson, Ky., who has been tendered a series of parties during her visit to Mrs. Virgil Perryman, was the honor guest, and invited to meet her were Mrs. Perryman, Mrs. A. E. Wheeler, Mrs. J. A. Alexander and Mrs. Bun Wylie.

* * *

The Ansley Park residence of Mr. and Mrs. Burton Smith was the scene of a delightfully informal bridge party Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith entertained in honor of Miss Elizabeth Boyd of Clearwater, Fla., who is being tendered a series of parties as the guest of Miss Carolyn King.

There were four tables of bridge, the prizes including hand embroidered handkerchiefs, silver hat pins and an embroidered pillow cover.

Following the game, tea was served, a number of other friends joining the players. The handsomely appointed tea table was decorated with vivid red poppies and white hydrangeas.

Miss Smith was a cordial hostess and was assisted in entertaining by her mother, Mrs. Burton Smith. The guests included Misses Elizabeth Boyd, Carolyn King, Emma Kate Amorous, Eloise Oliver, Lorna Carr of St. Louis, Nancy Prince, Sara Rawson, Annie Lee McKenzie, Marjorie Brown, Laura Ansley, Margaret Hawkins, Helen Dargan, Margaret Northen, Margaret Beck, Adrienne Battey, Margaret McPheeters of Raleigh, N. C., Marion Goldsmith, Passie May Ottley, Charles Owens and Mrs. Charleston Ogburn.

* * *

A LOVELY compliment to Miss Martha Francis, a June bride, was the luncheon given by Mrs. Charles Shelton Wednesday at her home on Gordon Street. A plateau of pink sweetpeas formed the central decoration of the table and four vases of these pretty flowers graced the corners. Pink tapers burned beneath pink silk shades and crystal fringe, and the place cards were hand-painted in bridesmaids. All the minor details were in pink.

The hostess was charming in a white lingerie gown, her costume being set off to advantage by a corsage bouquet of sweetpeas.

Mrs. Shelton's guests included Misses Martha Francis, Sarah Rawson, Marjorie Brown, Ruth Rosser, Frances Connally, Nancy Prince, Passie Mae Ottley, Mrs. William Schroeder, Mrs. Charles Collier, Mrs. Benjamin Tye, Mrs. Luther Rosser, Jr., and Mrs. Joseph Eby.

* * *

One of the interesting parties of the past week was the miscellaneous shower on Thursday afternoon given by Mrs. Florence Harris, to Miss Lina Andrews, whose marriage to Mr. Christian Rauchenberg, will take place June 10.

The reception rooms were lavishly decorated with daisies, vases and baskets of these flowers being placed in every available space. Each guest was bidden to bring with her a favorite recipe and part of the afternoon was spent in pasting these "tried recipes" in a cook book for the bride. The packages containing articles used in housekeeping that were presented to Miss Andrews were sent by parcel post, little Roy Martin being the make-believe postman.

Mrs. Harris was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. William Candler, Mrs. D. W. Orr, Mrs. J. D. Ficklen and the young ladies of Miss Andrews' Sunday School class. Misses Allie Candler and Van DeVander served punch.

* * *

MRS. L. C. MOECKEL entertained at an informal bridge party Wednesday afternoon for Miss Muriel Hall, who will be a bride of June. Quantities of field daisies decorated the reception room and porch where the card tables were placed, and a large wicker basket of these flowers graced the center of each table.

Miss Nan Stephens won the first prize, a pair of silk hose, and to the guest of honor was presented a guest towel, bordered in hand-crocheted lace.

The guests included Misses Muriel Hall, Courtenay Harrison, Aimee Hunnicutt, and her guest, Louise Hunt of Nashville, Lillian Logan, Nan Stephens, Frances Connally, Edith Watts, Marian Woodward, Mary Robinson, Cleveland Zahner, and Genie Hood, of Cuthbert.

Mrs. Moeckel received her guests wearing an embroidered crepe in the soft shade of green. Miss Hall wore a blue crepe de chine with a white hat, trimmed in white wings. Miss Louise Hunt was gowned in a lingerie frock of white batiste and cream lace. Miss Courtenay Harrison was lovely in a lavender shantung silk afternoon dress; her hat of white straw, trimmed in lavender plumes.

* * *

Mrs. E. H. Bussey was a charming hostess when she entertained at a bridge luncheon Wednesday morning at her home in Inman Park. The popular flowers of this season, daisies, in jardiniers and vases decorated the attractive bungalow. After the game the guests were seated around the table in the dining room, where a delicious course luncheon was served.

Miss Nellie Kiser Stewart won the prize for top score, which was a silver olive spoon, and Mrs. Baxter S. Moore cut the consolation, a hand-embroidered sewing bag.

Mrs. Bussey's guests were Misses Josephine Stoney, Frances Connally, Eloise Stewart, Nellie Kiser Stewart, Mrs. R. N. R. Bardwell, Mrs. L. S. Crane, Mrs. C. C. McGeehee, Jr., Mrs. E. H. Ginn, Mrs. T. K. Starr, Mrs. Baxter Moore, Mrs. H. E. Palmer, Mrs. W. C. Coles.

Miss Louise Ripley

A June bride-elect, whose marriage to Daniel McIntyre takes place June 11, at the home of Miss Ripley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Ripley, 141 West Peachtree street. A number of parties are being given for this popular young bride-to-be.



In the WORLD of SOCIETY



J.M. HIGH COMPANY. Mail and Phone Orders Carefully Filled J.M. HIGH COMPANY.

Cut Glass at 20 Per Cent Reduction

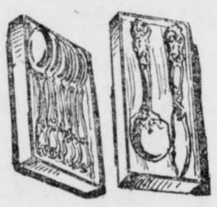
June Wedding Gifts

Cut Glass at 20 Per Cent Reduction

At Extraordinary Reductions for the Pre-Inventory Sale Which Begins To-morrow







Wm. A. Rogers "Silver Plate That Wears"

In small pieces; also complete sets.

The characteristic beauty of this ware is well illustrated in the "Abington" and "Grenoble" patterns. Rich and refined in finish and modern craftsmanship. They are made of the heaviest grade of silver plate, and are backed by a gilt-edge GUARANTEE OF 25 YEARS EVERY DAY USE.

26-PIECE SET consisting of 6 hollow-handle knives and 6 fancy forks, 6 teaspoons, 6 tablespoons, 1 butter knife and sugar shell. All in a beautiful green leatherette case, set **$12.50**

Wm. A. Rogers 4-piece Tea Sets, worth $7.00; special at **$3.98**

Wm. A. Rogers Quadruple Plate Sugar and Cream, worth $2 each, at **89c**

Best Grade Open Stock Austrian China

Incrusted Coin Gold Band.

Price **$22.50** For 100-Piece Set Worth $35.00

OPEN STOCK PRICES

Dinner Plates, dozen	$4.00	8-inch Bakers	65c
Breakfast Plates, dozen	3.00	Covered Dish (oval)	$2.00
Tea Plates, dozen	2.50	Casserole (round)	2.00
B. & B. Plates, dozen	1.50	Soup Tureen	3.00
Soup Plates, dozen	3.00	Bouillon Cups and Saucers, dozen	4.00
Fruits, dozen	1.25	After-Dinner Cup and Saucers, dozen	3.00
Tea Cups and Saucers	3.50	Gravy Boat and Stand	1.00
8-inch Platter	75c	Sugar Dish	60c
10-inch Platter	80c	Cream	50c
12-inch Platter	1.50	Butter Dish	1.00
14-inch Platter	1.75		
16-inch Platter	2.50		

Best Grade Open Stock Austrian China

Coin Gold Edge with hairline band

Price **$38.50** For 100-Piece Set Worth $50.00

OPEN STOCK PRICES

Dinner Plates, dozen	$5.00	16-inch Platter	$4.00
Breakfast Plates, dozen	4.00	Covered Dish (oval)	3.00
Tea Plates, dozen	3.00	Casserole (round)	3.00
B. & B. Plates, dozen	2.50	Soup Tureen	5.00
Deep Soup Plates, dozen	4.50	8-inch Baker	1.00
Coup Soup Plates, dozen	4.50	Butter Dish	1.50
Fruits, dozen	2.50	Sugar Dish	1.50
Tea Cups and Saucers, doz	5.00	Cream	80c
8-inch Platter	80c	Gravy Boat	1.50
10-inch Platter	1.25	After-Dinner Cups and Saucers, dozen	4.50
12-inch Platter	2.00	Bouillon Cups and Saucers, dozen	6.50
14-inch Platter	3.00		

Best Grade Open Stock Austrian China

Black and gold decoration, beautiful and refined, newest pattern on the market.

Special Price for a Few Days **$39.50** For a 100-Piece Set. Worth $55.00

Best Grade Open Stock Austrian China

Incrusted Coin Gold Band.

Price **$50.00** For 100-Piece Set. Worth $65.00

Best Grade Open Stock Austrian China

Small Pink Rose Decoration Open Stock, worth one-third more.

OPEN STOCK PRICES

Dinner Plates, dozen	$4.00	Bouillon Cups and Saucers, dozen	$4.50
Breakfast Plates, dozen	3.00	Salad Bowls	50c
Tea Plates, dozen	2.50	Soup Tureen	5.00
B. & B. Plates, dozen	1.50	Covered Dish (oval)	2.50
Coup Soup Plates, dozen	3.00	Casserole (round)	2.50
Individual Butters, dozen	80c	8-inch Bakers	75c
Fruits, dozen	1.25	Butter Dish	1.00
Oatmeals, dozen	2.00	Gravy Boats	1.25
Egg Cups, dozen	2.50	Sugar Dish	1.00
Tea Cups and Saucers, doz.	4.50	Cream	75c
After-Dinner Cups and Saucers, dozen	4.00	Tea Pots	1.00
Ramekins and Plates, doz.	3.00	Pickles	50c

Domestic Porcelain, White and Gold (not open stock) 100-piece set. Special **$8.50**

Domestic Porcelain Coin Gold Band, 100-piece sets. Special **$16.50**

Domestic Porcelain, White and Gold Decoration, 100-piece sets. Special **$12.50**

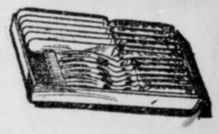
Special Bargains For Monday



14-inch Punch Bowls and 12 cups; while they last **$3.98**



Cut Glass Candlesticks, 98c, 75c and **35c**



Cut Glass Tumblers, worth $2.50; set of 6 for.. **$1.75**



Etched Tumblers, worth $1.20 dozen; special dozen **70c**

Etched Bohemian Champagne Glasses, Sherbets and Wine Glasses, worth $2.50, dozen for **$1.98**

50c Tumblers, dozen **29c**

Take an Ansco Camera on your trip. Prices $2 to $50



Pictures From $2 Up, ⅓ Off

12-Piece Toilet Sets Monday $6.50



CLUB NEWS.

ATLANTA PIONEER WOMEN TO HOLD ANNUAL PICNIC

JUST out of Atlanta, the Pioneer Women of Atlanta will hold the annual picnic that has become part of the regular program of their year's work.

Next Wednesday is the day appointed for the entertainment, and it will be given at the beautiful suburban home of Mrs. V. P. Sisson, at Kirkwood.

The Sisson home is situated in the heart of a deep wood, and is surrounded by flower beds, and creeping vines, one of which is a famous wistaria that travels over the roof and on into the tallest of the trees that shade the house.

The dinner will be served in an old-fashioned way, out under the skies with only the tree tops to intervene, and it will consist of the kind of refreshments that made the early picnics of Atlanta famous, when the old Walton Spring, Vinings Station, or Stone Mountain was the meeting place of all the old time people.

Besides the dinner which will be served at 2 o'clock, there will be a musical program, and recitations, and all sorts of long ago games, like "Mumbly Peg," and "Biddy, Biddy, Hold Fast All I Give You," which will be enjoyed by the Pioneer Women who for one day in each year, relax, and become as little children.

The Pioneer Women number about 125. They are the women who have been largely instrumental in the making of Atlanta's history, from the days of its infancy up to the present time.

Invited to attend the picnic besides the regular members, are Governor and Mrs. Joe M. Brown, Governor-elect and Mrs. John M. Slaton, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Charles G. Haden, president of the City Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. A. P. Coles, president of the Atlanta Woman's Club, Mrs. W. D. Ellis, president of the Memorial Association, Mrs. Shephard W. Foster, state regent, D. A. R., Mrs. J. O. Wynne, regent Atlanta Chapter D. A. R., Mrs. John A. Perdue, regent Joseph Habersham Chapter D. A. R., Mrs. Richard P. Brooks, regent Piedmont Chapter D. A. R., Mrs. William McCarthy, president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. William L. Everette, Mr. and Mrs. James Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Peel, Mr. and Mrs. Harroll and others.

The picnickers will take the Decatur cars at the Equitable Building at 1 o'clock and get off at Sisson's Station, where a committee of pioneer women will meet them and direct them to the house where the officers of the society will receive them on the veranda of the Sisson home.

Officers of the Pioneer Women's Society are Mrs. Joseph H. Morgan, president; Mrs. Anthony Murphy, first vice president; Mrs. Frank P. Rice, second vice president; Mrs. Sid Holland, treasurer; Mrs. William Perrin Nicolson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Joseph Wusthoff, recording secretary; Mrs. Wylie, historian.

* * *

WREN'S NEST GATE DESIGN DONATED BY ARCHITECT

THROUGH the influence of J. Horace McFarland, president of the National Civic Association, John Nolan, the noted architect, has sent to Uncle Remus Memorial Association, a beautiful design to be used as a gateway to the grounds of the Wren's Nest.

The design is original, and represents a wren's nest, with its treasure of eggs, under which is written,

THE HOME OF UNCLE REMUS.

As a frame to the symbol, there are groups of the animals, including the rabbit, fox, bear and other characters in the stories of Mr. Harris.

The women of the Uncle Remus Association plan to have the gateway done in Georgia granite, and the figures carved in relief.

After the gate is accomplished the design will be framed and preserved among the art collection at the home.

* * *

JUNIOR CIVIC LEAGUE TO BEAUTIFY DECATUR

The Decatur Junior Civic League, with Mrs. H. G. Hastings, as president, is pledged to some interesting and beneficial work for the summer months. The boys in the organization will superintend the keeping of back yards clean and sanitary, and will also keep the sidewalks in good condition. The girls in the league have taken the work of the front yards as their portion of the work, and the first of September six prizes will be awarded the children who have worked most successfully and consistently, by the Decatur Woman's Club.

The Decatur Junior Civic League is the largest in the organization, and has had some valuable instruction in the way of bird life, sanitation and the importance of keeping the streets clean, and the promotion of hygiene and cleanliness in all things.

This summer promises to be a busy one with the young people of the league.

* * *

ATLANTA PIONEERS TO WRITE NAMES ON QUILT.

THE most interesting quilt in Atlanta, and one destined to become a priceless heirloom in coming years, is one that belongs to Mrs. V. P. Sisson, upon which the names of every living pioneer citizen of the city will write his name. The quilt was made by Mrs. Martha Dumpkin, for whom Atlanta was named when it was called Marthasville.

The quilt is an old-fashioned calico one, made in alternate squares of white and color, and upon the white square of each division Mrs. Sisson hopes to have some of the real pioneer people of Atlanta write their names.

When it is remembered how fast the pioneer men and women of Atlanta are passing away, and how few remain, the completion of the quilt will mean much to the future generations who will know Atlanta pioneer days only at second hand.

At the Pioneer Woman's picnic, to be held next Wednesday, each member will be asked to write her name on the quilt.

* * *

PEN AND BRUSH CLUB FOUNDED BY ARTISTS.

THE youngest club in the Federation of Woman's Clubs in the city is the Pen and Brush Club, a Miss Virginia Wooley and a number of well-known artists as the nucleus of membership.

The club meets every Saturday evening at Carnegie Library, and has been so far fruitful of much inspiration.

Unlike most art clubs, there is no critic to overlook the work, which is done from a life model, but the work when done, ad libitum, is handed around and discussed by the other members of the class. Suggestions are made for the improvement of the picture, and the work is resumed.

Miss Wooley will go to White Path, in North Georgia, in June, and a number of young people will accompany her, making a holiday of their out-of-door sketching.

Among the members of the Pen and Brush Club are Mr. and Mrs. Harry Osgood, Mrs. Louise Melchamp, Miss Haines, Mr. Snodgrass, Louis Gregg, Frank Stanton, Jr., Alfred Brewerton and others who are taking up art seriously.

In the class are newspaper artists, illustrators, architects, painters and decorative artists.

A nominal fee is set for membership, which is applied to the fund for purchasing good prints and pictures to be used in the work outlined by the club.

It is the purpose of the members to have in time an art studio of its own, where the work can be developed along new and inspiring lines.

* * *

NEW D. A. R. CHAPTER ORGANIZED AT JACKSON.

The organization of a new chapter of the D. A. R. at Jackson adds another link in the great chain of one of the most powerful woman's organizations in the United States.

Mrs. Shephard W. Foster, State regent, organized the chapter Saturday with fifteen charter members.

No name has been definitely decided upon, but it will be either John McIntosh, William McIntosh or John Martin, each of these men having taken valiant parts in the war of the Revolution.

The officers were elected as follows: Mrs. J. S. Jones, regent; Mrs. F. S. Etheridge, vice regent; Mrs. J. W. Jones, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Butrill Watson, registrar; Mrs. P. W. Nolan, recording secretary; Miss Lucy Goodman, historian, and Mrs. W. L. Etheridge, auditor.

During her visit to Jackson, Mrs. Foster was delightfully entertained in a social way.

* * *

PIONEER WOMEN TO DANCE VIRGINIA REEL.

The pioneer woman's picnic will present an interesting program under the direction of Mrs. Robert Blackburn on Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Sisson's. Miss Edith McCool will sing a solo, accompanied by violin obligato played by Miss Elliott Jackson and piano accompanied by Mrs. George D. Snow. F. O. Foster will give a humorous reading and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Logue will sing an old-fashioned song. When it is remembered that the Logues are real pioneers of Atlanta this number on the program will carry more interest with it.

Mrs. John Marshall Slaton and Mrs. W. D. Grant have been invited to recite and play on the piano.

Another feature of the program will be the dancing of the Virginia reel on the lawn by the members and guests of the society.

* * *

DISTRICT PRESIDENT VISITS WOMAN'S CLUB.

One of the guests of honor at the last meeting of the Atlanta Woman's Club was Mrs. H. H. Merry, of Pelham, president of the Second District. Mrs. Merry has done a splendid work of organization and has one of the most influential and important districts in the State.

* * *

HINMANS GO ABROAD FOR SUMMER MONTHS

Mr. and Mrs. George Hinman, both prominently identified with club work in Atlanta, will sail from Baltimore June 25 on the Meckar for Bremen, Germany. The Hinmans will spend a year abroad with their four children, visiting Cologne, Berne, making the Rhine trip and going to Switzerland for the summer months.

* * *

MR. HINMAN TALKS ON STORY TELLING

DURING the week Mr. George Hinman, president of the Atlanta Branch, Story Tellers' League, went to Euharlie, by special invitation of Superintendent Henry Milam, of the county schools of that section. He was presented to an enthusiastic body of teachers from all parts of the county, to whom he gave instruction in story telling at several meetings on Tuesday and Wednesday. It will be considered next week whether there will be a Story Tellers' League formed for Euharlie.

* * *

MRS. SID HOLLAND ILL.

Mrs. Sid Holland, of the Atlanta Woman's Club, U. D. C., Pioneer Society, and other women's organizations in Atlanta, has been ill at her home in East Fair Street.

* * *

HOME FOR OLD WOMEN RECEIVES DONATIONS MONDAY.

THE friends of the Home for Old Women will be afforded a special opportunity Monday to forward donations to the home. On that day, which has been designated as Donation Day, the donations committee, composed of Mrs. W. E. Cantrell, Mrs. R. V. Haslett and Mrs. E. P. Wood will be at the home all day to receive visitors and gifts in behalf of the home.

They, as well as the inmates of the home, will be grateful for any donations, and especially desire that the donors come also in order that this appreciation may be personally expressed and that the visitors may be shown the working of the home. If desired, they will gladly send a messenger for anything which may be given them, and they request that persons desiring goods called for in this way will notify them by telephone.

* * *

SPECIALISTS TO LECTURE TO PARENT-TEACHER CLUB.

The Parent-Teacher Neighborhood Clubs have been disbanded for the summer. An interesting series of lectures have been given during the school year on parental influence, hygiene and other topics bearing upon child life and development.

Next year the officers of the Parent-Teachers Club will have a course of lectures on the ear, eye, nose, throat and teeth by specialists, and it is planned to make the meeting of great value to the school life of the children of the public schools.

Mrs. Logan Pitts

A leading club woman of the State, who is chairman of the Civic Committee of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Pitts is prominent socially in her home town, Calhoun.



* * *

EIGHTH DISTRICT CLUB WOMEN MEET WEDNESDAY

The Federated Women's Clubs of the Eighth District held their third annual convention in Covington on Thursday last, with some of the most prominent clubwomen in the State in attendance. The following program was carried out:

Meeting called to order by Mrs. W. E. Shepherd, Madison, Eighth District president; invocation, Rev. John G. Logan; welcome from city, Mayor George T. Smith; welcome from Woman's Club, Miss Sallie Mae Cook; greetings from U. D. C., Mrs. R. W. Milner; greetings from D. A. R., Mrs. James F. Rogers; greetings from Qui Vive Woman's Club, Mrs. P. W. Godfrey; response, Mrs. J. C. Hart, Union Point; "Work of the Federation," Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick, State president; "Woman's Duty to the Public," Mrs. Charles Harden, Atlanta; "Dangers That Threaten Women's Organizations," Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb, Athens; "Conservation of Birds and Trees," Mr. Lee Worsham, Atlanta; "Laws of Georgia Concerning Women," Mrs. Walter B. Hill, Atlanta; "Federation Scholarships," Mrs. Thomas F. Green, Athens; "Home for Wayward Girls," Phillip Weltner, Atlanta; luncheon; reports of clubs by president or delegates; open conference, led by Mrs. M. Nicholas Peterson, State vice president, of Tifton; ways and means for best club work; 5 o'clock tea by the Qui Vive Woman's Club, at the home of Mrs. James F. Rogers; music, furnished by Misses Clara Belle Adams and Florence Wells.

* * *

BOARD OF CITY MISSIONS.

An interesting meeting of the woman's board of city missions was held at Wesley House Tuesday morning. Mrs. R. F. Milam, presided. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Thompson.

An unusually good year has resulted from the work of the board, and the plans for the future are already taking shape. Final exercises of the various departments of the house were enjoyed on the playgrounds of the house Saturday afternoon.

One of the important features of the summer work will be the vacation Bible school, to be conducted in July and August.

Miss Edith Brittingham who has led the Kindergarten work of the house will leave for Mexico, where she goes as missionary, in a few days. A shower of handkerchief, hosiery, and useful personal things was given in her honor, and other interesting features were on the program.

Graduates of the domestic science class, prepared and served a dinner to their motehsr and a few guests at the final exercise of the class. Three girls were given certificates after completing their three-year term in the sewing class.

* * *

KING'S DAUGHTERS MEET.

Friday afternoon the Georgia Libby Circle of King's Daughters met with Mrs. D. A. Russell at her home in Capitol Avenue, and an interesting program was presented. There are fifty-two members in the Libby Circle, and the work being done by the members include religious, charitiable, and social betterment work. At each meeting there are devotional, business and social features to the program.

* * *

LITTLE MISS HUBNER JOINS HER MOTHER'S CLUB

Little Miss Hubner is the latest member to be enrolled on the books of the various clubs to which her mother, Mrs. William Whitney Hubner, and her grandmother, Mrs. Charles W. Hubner belong. It is thought that the little miss will be named Rose, and it is believed that she will inherit some of the musical and poetic talents of her family.

* * *

'BRER RABBIT' MANTEL TO BE USED ON POST CARDS

SEVERAL weeks ago, the women of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association hit upon the happy thought to have photographed the beautiful Uncle Remus mantel and open fireplace in the children's reading room at Carnegie Library, for the series of postal cards the association has from time to time put upon the market, for the purchase fund of the Harris home at West End.

The tiles in the mantel were made from original drawings of brer rabbit, brer bar, sis-cow, the wily old fox, and all the little foxes and rabbits, that are exploited in the first Uncle Remus tales. The drawings were made by A. B. Frost, the famous illustrator, who spent part of one summer with Joel Chandler Harris up at White Path in North Georgia, when Mr. Harris was just beginning to make himself celebrated as a folk lore writer. There are thirteen tiles, done in delft blue and white, and these are made after Mr. Frost's illustrations by Elizabeth M. Fairchild.

When Miss Catherine Wootten, Carnegie Librarian, heard of the desire of the Uncle Remus people, she wrote to Mr. Frost for permission to have his studies copied on the post cards, and from Switzerland where that artist is sojourning, the answer came that the ladies could use the pictures and that the artist would be pleased to contribute a wonderful little original picture of Brer Rabbit, to the home, which will arrive in Atlanta shortly, and be installed there among the art treasures that are being accumulated in the Wren's Nest.

The entire mantelpiece will be photographed. In the red brick panel of the mantel is written, in black letters,

"The world is so full of a number of things,
"I am sure we should all be as happy as kings."

The border of the brick wall is a wreath of bay leaves, in the center of which stands a little rabbit in a niche.

* * *

GEORGIA W. C. T. U. SHOWS GROWTH IN THE PAST YEAR

WHEN the thirty-first annual convention of the W. C. T. U. meets at Bainbridge next October there will be seven, perhaps more, unions to be reported as having come into the organization during the year. Thirty-three departments are now being operated. The officers of the Georgia Union are: Mrs. T. E. Patterson, president; Mrs. Mary Harris Armor, state organizer and lecturer; Mrs. Lilla A. Dillard, vice president; Mrs. M. H. Edwards, corresponding secretary; Mrs. August Burghard, treasurer; Miss M. Therese Griffin, recording secretary.

There are two unions in Atlanta, the Frances Willard, and the Patterson Union. Officers of the Frances Willard, are: Mrs. Mary L. McClendon, president; Mrs. D. O. Dogherty, vice president; Mrs. K. L. Reeves, treasurer.

Of the Patterson Union the officers are: Mrs. J. L. Gillette, president; Miss Elizabeth Warner, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. Warner, recording secretary; Mrs. J. R. Robinson, treasurer.

The thirty-three committees are at present engaged with social meetings, prison reform, Rescue, Flower Mission, Mothers' Meetings, Medal Contests, and other movements.

In the REALM of CLUBDOM

MRS., AMSDEN GOES TO MACON.

Mrs. Lyman J. Amsden, State organizer of the Junior Civic Leagues, has gone to Macon to attend the City Federation Meeting at that place. Mrs. Amsden has one of the best organized and successfully conducted organizations in the Federation and will introduce some interesting and new features in the work during the coming year.

Mrs. P. A. McGovern, of the Woman's Club and other woman's clubs, also attended the meeting at Macon.

* * *

CLUBS SUSPEND ACTIVITIES UNTIL FALL.

The Atlanta Woman's Club, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and Parent-Teacher Clubs have disbanded for the summer. The women, for the greater part, will go for rest and recreation and will devote their time to social activities and planning projects and schemes for the next year's work when the club house is opened and the various committees and organizations get together to make their winter campaign.

A number of interesting matters are holding over, and many important things will be in order when the clubs are ready to meet again.

Among the plans for the coming year will be the raising of money for the building of the Joseph Habersham Chapter House. The United Daughters of the Confederacy will likewise harbor strength and finances for the purpose of starting a chapter house of their own, and the Civic Clubs, the Juniors, the Literary and Patriotic Societies are all suspending, to rest and be prepared for a larger and more sustained work than they have ever accomplished.

The Uncle Remus Memorial Association hopes to raise the remaining $5,000 to complete the purchase of the little farm lying adjacent to the Wren's Nest, and which Joel Chandler Harris made famous as Snap Bean Farm, and to make the formal dedication of the home one of the most memorable in the history of Atlanta.

The Pioneer Women will probably continue their monthly meetings, as they seldom disband, and they will give a series of al fresco entertainments during the heated term.

The Charitable societies, and the church societies will not discontinue their work, and some of the social clubs will resolve themselves into porch parties, and woodland parties, as the weather grows warmer. But most of the clubs will drop out of view until the cool days of autumn, and then resume their activities, with more life and vitality.

* * *

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

The club women of the federation are doing a splendid work in the way of circulating libraries. The Southern Mountain Educational Association has a fine circulating library for Mineral Springs school. The Council of Jewish Women is establishing a library in the Jewish Educational Alliance, and the Decatur Woman's Club has 700 volumes in its circulating library and a membership of 358.

The club women have been urged by the library committee to send books and literature to the rural schools, the factories, and in other ways to put books and reading matter of the right sort into the hands of those striving for enlightenment. The Woman's Club sends books to Tallulah, and the Every Saturday Club contributes to the Federal prison, the settlement and rural schools.

Recently several young girls of Athens organized into a library club. To-day they have so many books that new quarters have had to be sought, and at a penny a day charge for the books, there is already a neat sum in the bank, with which to purchase new books.

Circulating libraries were started in Georgia by Mrs. Heard, of Elberton, who is a woman of wide sympathies, broad charities and is prominent in all manner of club work.

* * *

ATLANTA WOMAN'S CLUB CLOSES FOR SUMMER.

The Atlanta Woman's Club held its final meeting, until fall in the club rooms Monday afternoon, a large number of the members being present.

The meeting was presided over by Mrs. A. P. Coles, the president, and several interesting papers were read from the officers. In presenting her report of the year's work, Mrs. Coles the president, said that it was unusual, that with but one exception, the year's programs had been carried out exactly as announced in the calendar, and that exception was simply the shifting of dates.

The year's program included lectures of educational value, celebrations of special days of interest to the club, Art, Music, Literature, Home Economics, Civics, Industrial and other topics bearing up the work of the club.

The officers for the coming year are: Mrs. A. P. Coles, president; Miss Alice Baxter, first vice president; Mrs. Linton Hopkins, second vice president; Mrs. Lott Warren, recording secretary; Mrs. Albert Akers, assistant recording secretary; Mrs. M. M. Davies, treasurer; Mrs. Arthur Powell, auditor; Mrs. Victor Kreigshaber, corresponding secretary.

Among the women present were Mrs. H. H. Tucker, Mrs. A. P. Coles, Mrs. William Hurd Hillyer, Mrs. H. B. Scott, Mrs. Lott Warren, Mrs. P. H. McGovern, Mrs. Stockbridge, Mrs. Lindsey Johnston, of Rome, Mrs. M. M. Merry, of Pelham, Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. Frank P. Rice, Mrs. Arthur Powell, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Lyman Amsden, Miss Elizabeth Hanna, and others.

The club room was decorated with white lilies and pink roses. Punch was served. Mrs. Jarnigan sang delightfully "One Fine Day," from Butterfly. The next meeting will be held in October.

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DR. JOHN WHITE WILL LECTURE ON LANIER.

Dr. John E. White will lecture before the Twentieth Century Coterie at the residence of Mrs. Walter G. Cooper, Peeples Street, June 5, at 4 p. m. His subject will be "Sidney Lanier." Mrs. Cooper requests that each member of the coterie attend the lecture.

* * *

Y. W. C. A.

There will be a regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. board Wednesday, June 4, at 3:30, in the Wesley Memorial Building on the fourth floor. This is a very important meeting and all members are urged to be present.

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

MISS EDITH BOWRON, of Birmingham, was the guest of honor at a delightfully informal party on Thursday at which Mrs. Frank Pearson entertained. A number of young women were invited to spend the day and the morning hours were spent in sewing, on the porch which was gay with baskets of daisies and with potted plants, ferns and palms. At 1:30 o'clock Mrs. Pearson served a delicious luncheon on tables placed on the porch, and later there was music and singing by different members of the company. Mrs. Pearson and Miss Edith Dunson sang, and Miss Bowron played beautifully. The guests invited to meet Miss Bowron were: Mrs. Warner Martin, Misses Frances Connally, Marion Goldsmith, Charles Owens, Mary Robinson, Caroline King, Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville; Edith Dunson and Margaret Northen.

* * *

MRS. B. M. BOYKIN will leave Tuesday for an absence of several weeks in the West, going first for a short visit to friends in Kansas City. Mrs. Boykin will then visit the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and will spend several days with Mrs. William H. Hargrove, in Los Angeles. From Los Angeles Mrs. Boykin will go to San Francisco for a visit of several weeks to her father, Major W. J. Barnard, and will also be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert A. Grier, in San Francisco, before returning home.

* * *

AN entertainment of much interest marked the closing of the North Avenue Presbyterian Church Day School on Friday. The program consisted of a series of historical and famous pictures, posed by the pupils of the school, which were arranged and selected by the young people who posed them. Several playlets and other features were given, all having been planned and carried out by the pupils in accordance with the ideas of the school, which stands for individuality in the student body.

The school is attended by a number of the children of representative Atlantans, and since its organization a few years ago, according to the ideas of a number of prominent and up-to-date people of that church who were desirous of having a modern system of training and instruction for their own children, the school has grown to large proportions and its patrons include well-known Atlantans of all denominations.

From time to time, through the school year, the students have given "entertainments" planned and rehearsed by themselves, the last, of course, being the crowning event of the series. Much credit for its success is due Miss Isabel Guinn. The poses of historical personages represented in poses were especially fine.

Among these were "Baby Stuart," posed by Henry Stewart; Children of Charles I, by Pierpont Spiker, Frances Brown and Mary Virginia Woolley; "Mother of the Gracci," by Misses Marjory Weldon, Clare Belle King, Master Ernest Moorefield; "Portia," Dorothy Paine; "Lady of the Lake," by Lucia and Anne Carpenter; tableau arranged from "Tale of Two Cities," by Mildred Coleman and Mary Burr Lake; "Joan of Arc," by Miss Margaret McCarty; "Madame Roland," by Miss Helen McCarty; "Charlotte Corday," by Miss Marion Stearns; "Queen Louise of Prussia," by Miss Louise Broyles. Readings accompanied these tableaux, the readers being Misses Eloise Robinson, Florence Stowe, Mary Wills and Frances Knight.

"The Snow Witch" was a spectacular play given by Misses Georgia Rice, Evelyn Eagan, Alice Muse, Lillian Jacobs, McKenzie Barnes and Lewis Woodson.

The program opened with a dramatized fable by Misses Emily Davis, Jennie Robinson, Elizabeth Whitman, Isabel Howard, Ernest Moorefield, Wilmer Eisman, Richard McMillan, Epps Brown, Lionel Latour. There were piano solos, a group of nature songs and the Marseillaise interspersing the program.

An exhibition of work done by the students was displayed for the inspection of the patrons. There were beautiful illustrated psalms and other Bible work, scrapbooks, woodwork, sewing and cooking, and the school rooms were gay with flowers from the gardens planted and cultivated by the children of the school.

* * *

Miss Sarah Converse, principal of the North Avenue Church day school, is enthusiastic over the success of the institution. She notes that the out-of-door training and study hours in the open have developed the children wonderfully. There are flower gardens which the young students planted and cultivated, and from which vases of flowers have been culled to adorn the school rooms for several weeks. These gave the children incentive to stay out doors and in addition they have baseball and football teams and hours of physical culture exercise in the open.

A practical training of sewing and cooking for the older girls and a bit of carpenter work for the boys is given the upper classes, under highly trained teachers. The classes are limited and each child is given individual attention and encouraged in any personal gift or trend of intellect which he developes.

Last season a number of applicants were turned away because of the class limit, and next season two more teachers will be added to take care of the increased patronage. Both French and German are taught orally to the little folks, and later grammar and reading for the older classes is taken up. All teachers are college graduates, and the language teachers spend their summers abroad to keep up with their work. A fourth grade high school will be added next year to the school, as many applications for that grade have been made.

In the U. D. C. contest this year for the medals on Gordon essays, the pupils of this school competed. Miss Helen McCarty winning the medal, with honorable mention of Misses Frances Knight, Marjorie Weldon and Dorothy Arkwright.

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The reception given by Mrs. Warren D. White, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Dan Glasgow, of Tyrone, Pa.; Miss Lina Andrews, a bride-elect, and Mrs. Robert Hall, of Washington, D. C., will be one of the large and brilliant events of this week, occurring on Wednesday afternoon, June 4, at 5 o'clock. Mrs. White will be assisted in entertaining by Mrs. George W. Andrews, Mrs. Frank E. Markel, Mrs. John R. Wilkenson, Mrs. S. C. Dobbs, Mrs. W. A. Candler, Mrs. John R. Dickey, Mrs. Fay Wilson, Mrs. W. M. Fain, Mrs. R. C. Turner, Miss Pauline Norman, Miss Kate Baker, Miss Jennie Sue Bell and Miss Annie Mays Patterson.

Punch will be served by Miss Mildred Harris and Miss Louis Pattillo.

* * *

"Arden," the country home of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Dickey, Jr., on Pace's Ferry Road, was the scene of a beautiful luncheon Wednesday, when Mrs. Dickey entertained for Mrs. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr., who has recently returned from her wedding journey.

Dorothy Perkins roses, arranged in a large silver basket, formed the central decoration for the handsomely appointed luncheon table, a tall crystal vase of the same fragment of flowers rising from the basket. The place cards were hand-painted with figures of little girls holding old-fashioned bouqets of pink roses, tied with pink ribbons, and every detail of the table carried out the color scheme of pink and white.

Invited to meet Mrs. Hopkins were Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr.; Mrs. John Charles Wheatley, Mrs. Clarence Haverty, Mrs. Roy Collier, Mrs. Ervin Dickey, Miss Margaret McPheeters of Raleigh, N. C., Miss Annie Lee McKenzie and Miss Nancy Hill.

The honor guest, who is noted for her beautiful toilets, wore for the luncheon a three-piece suit of blue matalesse, with a hat of black taffeta adorned with goura feathers.

* * *

Mr. Marion Smith entertained informally at dinner Thursday evening, celebrating the birthday anniversary of his sister, Mrs. Ronald Ransom, which fell upon the same day as Mrs. Jerome Simmons' birthday. Besides the two honor guests and their husbands the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Haverty, Miss Jennie D. Harris, Miss Annie Lee McKenzie, Miss Sara Rawson, Mr. Milton Dargan, Jr., Mr. John A. Brice.

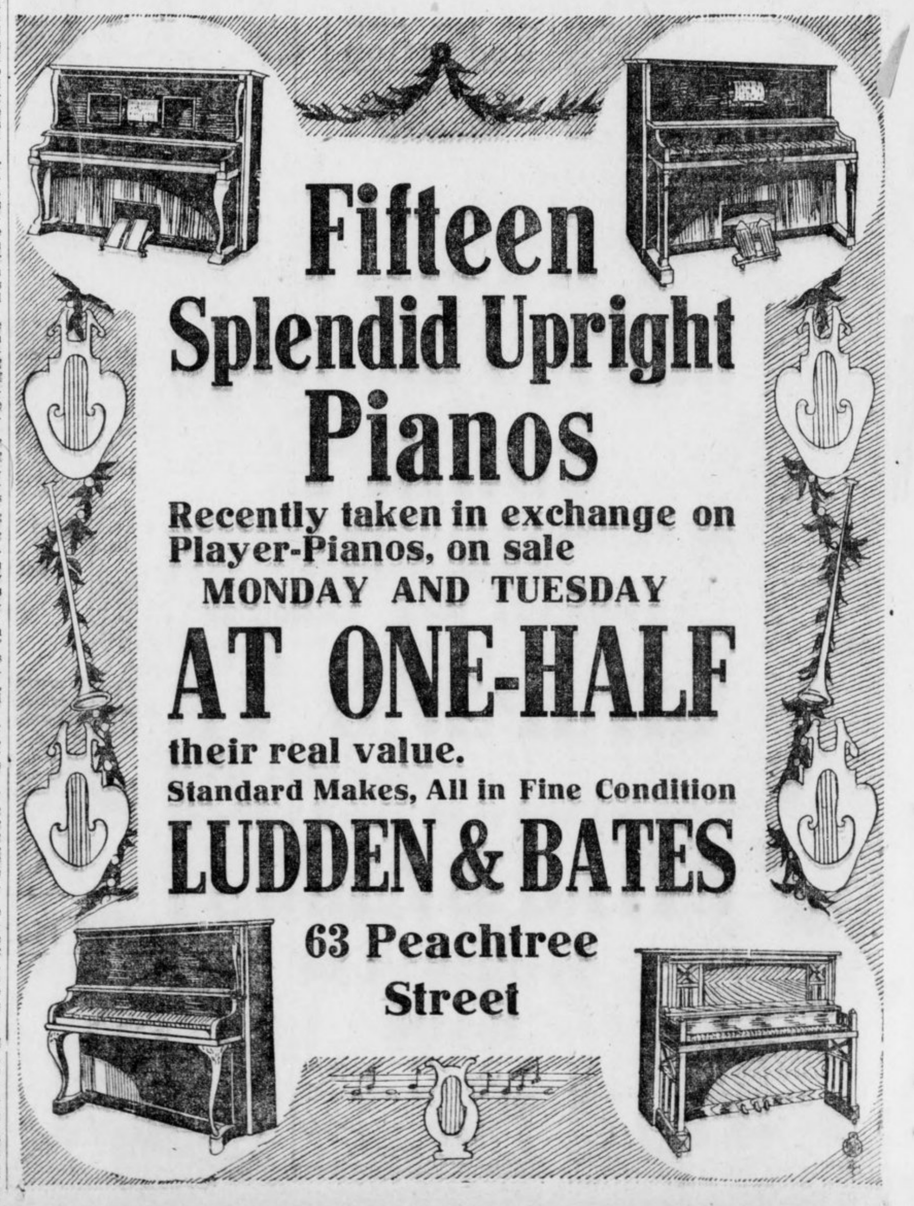
* * *

Miss Louise Bloodworth, of Forsyth, who is being tendered several informal parties as the guest of Miss Marion Dean, was the honor guest at a heart-dice party given Thursday morning by Miss Marie Stoddard.

The game was played on the porch, which was gay and bright with growing plants and vases of dalsies. Following the game luncheon was served.

The prizes included a hat brush, a bottle of toilet water, and a box of handkerchiefs.

The guests included Misses Marion Dean, Hallie Crawford, Emily West, Elizabeth Crawford, Helen Tucker, Lucile Young, Lucile Thomas, Phoebe Harman, Norine Connally, Corrie Lou Born and Nancy Coleman.



Out of Town Society

Athens

ATHENS, May 31.—Attended by many brilliant social affairs, given in honor of the graduates, visitors and faculty the commencement exercises, marking the fifty-fifth year, of Lucy Cobb, came to a close Monday evening when Miss Cora McCord Brown of Atlanta, Miss Louise Dorsey of Athens, and Miss Annice Parker of Millen were awarded diplomas, after which Misses Gerdine and Brumby, the principals, were hostesses at an elaborate reception.

As the Georgia commencement approaches the social center of the State, especially of the young society set, begins to move towards Athens and by Friday, June 13, when the gay commencement festivities will begin with the Pan-Hellenic dance, the Classic City will be entertaining hundreds of fair visitors from all over the South and from every social center in the State.

From a social viewpoint the Georgia commencement this year will be the most brilliant in its history and elaborate preparations are being made to entertain the visiting alumni and friends.

Last Monday was tag day for the Ella White Memorial fund, that is being raised by the Georgia Club Women, on the University campus and many contributions were cheerfully given by the Georgia boys. Twenty-five of the young society girls of the city had charge of the sales.

Mrs. Gerald Green, Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb, Mrs. T. B. Hill and Mrs. George Hodgson were in attendance from Athens last week at the eighth district convention of Woman's Clubs, held in Covington.

Mrs. Charles Phinizy was hostess Tuesday afternoon at a going-away party in honor of Miss Mary Ann Frierson, who sailed Wednesday for an extended trip to Europe.

Mrs. James Paine was the lovely hostess at an informal bridge party Wednesday afternoon, to which eight members of her bridge club were invited.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. C. Edwards will leave shortly for Birmingham, where Mr. Edwards will enter business.

Mrs. Avril Crane, of Savannah, chaperoned a gay party of young people on a picnic to the Bobbin Mill Park this week. In the party were Misses Mary Arthur, Josephine Wilkins, Katherine Morton, Sarah Mell, Elizabeth Smith and Messrs McDonold, Gannon, Peacock, Basset and Felker.

Miss Susie Hatcher of Columbus, Miss Myrtice McKenzie of Augusta, Miss Goldin of Columbus, Miss Fay Dobbs of Atlanta and Miss Levin of New York, who have been spending the Lucy Cobb commencement season with Miss Eugenia Ivey, have returned to their homes.

Miss Elizabeth Wood, who has been at the head of the music school of the State Normal College, left for her home in Chicago and will not return to Athens next winter, but will probably study abroad.

Miss Mary Lillian Warren of Kansas City, who has been attending Lucy Cobb this winter, is spending a few days before the Georgia commencement with Miss Miriam Haselton, of Cloverhurst. She will remain in Athens through June.

Mr. Robert McWhorter, the popular captain of the 1913 baseball team and captain-elect of the next football team, was the host Tuesday evening at dinner in compliment to the baseball team, managers and directors. This has been a happy event for the Georgia teams for several seasons, since the McWhorters have been prominent in Georgia athletics.

Miss Martha Phinizy entertained at a beautiful party this afternoon in compliment to Miss Ruth Tribble, a June bride-to-be whose wedding to Mr. Samual E. Dick, of Atlanta, has been announced for the 19th, and Mrs. Marion Allen, a bride of the year, who is remembered as Miss Jennie DuBose of Athens.

Misses Sarah and Starkie Cobb are with Judge Andrew Cobb at Warm Springs this week attending the Bar convention of the State, and will go from there to Columbus for a visit of everal weeks

Miss Elizabeth Lord, who made so many friends here as instructor in voice at Lucy Cobb and who has been heard with enthusiasm in several recitals, has left for Henderson, N. C., where she will spend the summer. She will attend the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music next winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bryan and Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Carithers will sail next month for Europe and will spend the summer touring England, Germany, France and Switzerland.

Adel

ADEL, May 31.—Miss Rosa Jones went to Quitman this week to visit friends.

Miss Ruth Wilks has returned home from Rome, where she has been attending Shorter College.

Mrs. A. E. Astin has gone to visit friends and relatives in Atlanta.

Captain Jackson attended the Confederate reunion at Chattanooga.

Misses Alma, Corrie and Ruby Lowe are spending the week with friends at Milltown.

Miss Mable Bray, of Cecil, was a guest of Miss DeCarr Parrish this week.

Mrs. James Lyle, of Jacksonville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Connell.

Mrs. J. V. Talley is spending a few days this week at her old home in Milltown.

Miss Mollie Alexander, of Boston, is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. M. E. Parrish.

Newnan

NEWNAN, May 31.—Mrs. William Seabrook, of Atlanta, spent several days of the past week with Miss Louise Peddy.

Mrs. Amelia Clewis, of Tampa, has been delightfully entertained as the guest of Mrs. Robert Freeman.

Miss Belle Morris, of Atlanta, is spending some time with Mrs. J. E. Featherstone.

Mrs. T. L. Brice spent last week-end with her daughter, Miss Brice at the home of Mrs. Z. Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Banks are visiting relatives in Attalla, Ala.

Miss Nan Sims, of Senoia, is the attractive guest of Mrs. L. B. Mann.

Mrs. Gordon Lee, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. W. C. Wright.

Mrs. Irving Walker entertained her Bridge Club on Wednesday afternoon. Top score was made by Mrs. De Witt Poole.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Pringle entertained at a beautiful dinner on Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Gordon Lee. A game of bridge was enjoyed during the evening.

Mrs. Frank Cole and Mrs. Mat Cole visited friends in Atlanta last week.

Mrs. Mamie Johnson was hostess at a small bridge party on Thursday evening given to Mrs. Gordon Lee, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Carlton, of Richmond, Va., are spending some time with their daughter, Mrs. T. S. Parrott.

Mrs. Frank Rawls was hostess for the Reading Circle on Thursday afternoon. Current events were discussed informally, and the officers for the ensuing year were elected. Delicious refreshments were served, and Mrs. Austin Smith assisted in entertaining.

Miss Rebecca Stewart

Of Athens, a popular young girl who is often a guest in Atlanta, visiting her sister, Mrs. Hilliard Spalding, in Ansley Park. Miss Stewart is posed at a sewing party, a favored form of entertaining this summer.



West Point

WEST POINT, May 31.—One of the most delightful social functions of the season was the afternoon tea at the Charles Hotel, given by Mrs. John Williams, in honor of her attractive house guests, Mrs. O. D. Gorman, of Atlanta; Mrs. Buchanan and Mrs. McDaniel, of Opelika. The rooms were handsomely decorated in American Beauty roses and white and red carnations.

Miss Lucile Oslin will arrive next week to be the guest of Mrs. George Zachry.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lanier and Mrs. Phil Lanier spent Wednesday in Atlanta.

Miss Helen Purke, of Cedartown, is the guest of Miss Carrie Lou Griggs.

Misses Bessie Smith and Sallie Sue Longshore are spending the week in Tuskegee.

Miss Alice Zachry entertained the members of her graduating class with a rook party on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs George Harris entertained the Bridge Club on Wednesday morning.

Miss Ruth Lamar has returned from a visit to Atlanta.

Mr. Lanier Branson is the guest of his parents in Athens.

Miss Jessie Lewis Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. John Horsley and Miss Alice Askew will attend the wedding of Miss Jessie Mae Johnson in Tuskegee Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tulley Stanley, of Opelika, spent Sunday with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lanier spent Sunday in LaGrange.

Mrs. Hugh McCulloh will entertain her Bridge Club Wednesday morning.

Washington

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Mrs. Arnold Broyles and Mrs. Harry Fisher, of Atlanta, who have been the guests of Mrs. Richard D. Callaway for a week, were the honor guests Thursday afternoon at a large bridge party with which Mrs. W. R. Latimer enteretained at the home of Mrs. M. M. Simms.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ivey, of Warrenton, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Reble, to Mr. W. Vernon Corbin, of Thomson.

Miss Mary Dillard is being delightfully entertained in Chattanooga this wek, the guest of Mrs. Alice Nixon.

Mrs. Joseph A. Terry and Miss Ida Alexander will leave on June 10 for a three-months' tour of Europe.

The engagement is announced by Mr. and Mrs. John J. Wilkinson, of Tignall, Wilkes County, of their daughter, Ethel, and Mr Francis S. Fortson, of Atlanta. The wedding will occur at the country home of the Wilkinsons, ten miles north of Washington on the 26th of June.

Monticello

MONTICELLO, May 31.—Dr. and Mrs. W. Mac Bullard will attend commencement exercises of the G. N. I. College, Milledgeville, next week and witness the graduation of their daughter, Miss Evelyn Bullard.

Mrs. Shade Allen and Miss Eunice Allen, of Eudora, are guests of Miss Mary Allen.

Mrs Terrell Athon, of Athens Sliding, is the guest of Mrs. J. F. Walker.

Mrs. A. S. Walker, Miss Minnie Bateman, Miss Elizabeth Ballard and Miss Ruby Ezell formed a congenial party taking in the reunion in Chattanooga and visiting other points of interest.

Miss Lucy Benton is attending Miss Cornelia Adams' house party in Macon this week.

Mr. G. W. Ackerman and Mr. G. W. Ackerman, Jr., of Atlanta, and Mr. S. A. Perking, of Madison, attended the funeral of Mr. A. J. Ackerman on Wednesday and were the guests of Mr. J. E. Hecht.

Mrs. George Newton, of Machen, and Mr. John Newton, of Mobile, have been the guests of Mrs. Jim Newton this week.

Mrs. W. Eugene Morgan and Miss Louise Morgan, of Gray, spent Sunday with Mrs. Martha A. Morgan.

Dr. J. M. Hollis visited relatives in Forsyth this week.

Miss Capers Ellis, of Calvin, is in Monticello, the guest of relatives.

Lithia Springs

LITHIA SPRINGS, May 31.—A clever group of visitors being entertained by Mrs. B. S. Barker at her home this week are: Mrs. Roger Jones, of Selma, Ala., Mrs. R. E. Morgan, Mrs. Alfred Truitt, and Mrs. C. K. Ayer, of Atlanta.

Judge M. L. Garrett of Tishomingo, Okla.; Mr. A. R. Garrett, of Mangum, Okla., and Mrs. W. M. Hays, of Covington, are the guests of Dr. C. C Garrett and family.

Miss Irene Watson leaves Monday for a visit in Hawkinsville.

Miss Annie Maud Schuessler, of Atlanta, will spend next week with Miss Margaret Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Thomas have returned from a pleasant visit to Decatur.

Mrs. J. S. Kennedy spent several days in Atlanta last week.

Rockmart

ROCKMART, May 31.—On Thursday afternoon Miss Marion Fambrough, assisted by Mrs. Laura McCallum and Miss Ruth Trammell, entertained the friends of Miss Hermie Lane, a June bride-elect, with a linen shower.

Among the social affairs being given for Miss Lane, whose marriage to Mr. T. G. Selman will take place June 11, was the kitchen shower by Miss Ruth Adair Saturday afternoon.

Miss Caro Foster entertained at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Lane. Heart dice and a contest were enjoyed.

Sylvester

SYLVESTER, May 31.—A pretty pre-nuptial affair was the reception and "linen shower" complimentary to Miss Nancy Elizabeth Perry on Tuesday afternoon by four of her bridesmaids, Misses Lovelace, Gladys and Katie H. Westberry and Miss Lucy May Hillhouse. Miss Perry is to be married to Mr. Reginald M. Porter, of Waycross, on June 4.

Misses Hazel Christopher and Nan Wicker, of Montezuma, were the guests of Mrs. Floyd Alford this week.

Misses Mary Baggs, of Camilla, Gladys Porter, of Waycross, Fangie Lou Johnson, of Albany, Florence Cameron, of Macon, arrived during the week to remain until after the Perry-Porter wedding.

Kirkwood

MISS CORNELIA DUNWOODY returned home Tuesday from Milledgeville, where she has been attending school during the winter.

Mrs. L. C. Flanders and Mrs. W. S. Larendon entertained informally at dinner in honor of Miss Leila Barnwell, who is visiting Mrs. V. P. Sisson. Miss Barnwell left on Friday for Rockhill, N. C.

Miss Virginia Roberta Swan, who is attending school in Montgomery, Ala., will return to her home on Howard Street, the first of June.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Carter, of Albany, visited friends in Kirkwood on Monday.

Mrs. Harry Young, of Oakhurst, entertained her bridge club on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Norris, of Atlanta, visited Kirkwood on Tuesday.

Miss Willie Bernice Green entertained the members of her bridge club at a delightful party on Tuesday afternoon.

The Women's Civic League of Kirkwood will hold their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when the annual election of officers will take place.

Rev. C. N. Donaldson, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Charleston, S. C., spent several days during the week in Kirkwood. He left on Wednesday for Charleston.

Mrs. Day, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Brooks, will visit her niece in Birmingham, Ala., the first of June.

Mrs. Evers, of Augusta, is visiting her son, Mr. J. F. Evers.

Mr. Ralph Steele, who has been quite sick at his home on Murray Hill Avenue, is much better.

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Society in the Suburbs

College Park

MRS. George Findlay entertained informally Saturday afternoon at a guessing contest, Mrs. Knight winning the prize, a beautiful pen. Delightful refreshments were served after the game.

Miss Sallie Lamar has returned from Adairsville, and will spend the summer with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Lamar.

Dr. and Mrs. Foster, of Manchester, are visiting Mrs. Edward Richardson.

Mrs. Lowndes Connally entertained at a matinee party, Monday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. James Dillard, of Lynchburg, Va.

Miss Mildred Bobbs, of New Orleans, returned from Lucy Cobb with Miss Ruth Reid, and will be her guest for several days.

The Thursday Morning Domino Club met with Miss Bessie Hutchinson last week and were pleasantly entertained.

Mrs. V. C. Mason complimented the Sewing Club with a morning party Saturday, which was very much enjoyed.

Mrs. T. C. McCrary left Monday for Thomaston, Ga., to attend the wedding of Miss Olive Matthews and Mr. Randolph Shaffer, of Albany.

Mrs. J. C. Woodward left Friday for a week's visit to her son Douglas, at Annapolis.

On Wednesday Mrs. Bridges entertained a number of her friends very pleasantly at a spend-the-day party.

Mrs. W. W. Reid entertained at afternoon tea Wednesday for Miss Mildred Bobbs, of New Orleans, the guest of Miss Ruth Reid.

Mr. D. C. Lyle left Wednesday for a week's visit to Indianapolis.

Mrs. James Dillard, of Lynchburgh, left for home Friday, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Murrell.

The Sewing Club met Friday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Shaefer, on Virginia Avenue.

West End

ONE of the happiests events of the past week in West End was the luncheon given by the members of the Matrons Club, in honor of Mrs. Augustus C. McHan, who made top score during the year. Fifteen members motored to the Brookhaven Club, where a seven-course luncheon was served on the broad plazza overlooking the lake. Double red poppies formed the decorations, for the luncheon table, and the place cards were hand-painted in red poppies. present were: Mrs. McHan, Mrs. F. P. Heifner, Mrs. G. W. Seay, Mrs. W. B. Willingham, Mrs. A. R. Colcord, Mrs. Charles A. Forrest, Mrs. W. A. Hartman, Mrs. W. A. Foster, Mrs. R. M. White, Mrs. J. N. McEachern, Mrs. L. V. Kennerly, Mrs. J. M. Drewry, Mrs. L. D. Lowe, Mrs. James M. Wright and Mrs. John Arnold. The club will not meet again until September.

A happy affair of the week was the informal bridge given by Mrs. Joseph G. Camp, in honor of Mrs. Walter Keenan, of Columbia, S. C., the guest of Mrs. J. T. Daniel.

Mrs. E. V. Carter has as her guest Miss Gertrude Robeson, of Washington, D. C., for whom several pretty parties will be given.

Mrs. John F. Purser, wife of Dr. Purser, pastor of the West End Baptist Church, who has been quite ill, is better.

The Tuesday Afternoon Bridge Club of West End had its final meeting until fall on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. A. Hartman has returned home, after several weeks in Florida.

Mrs. J. M. Beasley and Mrs. J. H. Arnold entertained jointly Thursday afternoon at Mrs. Beasley's home, in honor of Miss Emma Gray, of Savannah, the guest of Mrs. Howard Arnold. Pink roses formed the decorations, and the prizes, silk hose and a fern dish, were won by Mrs. St. Elmo Massengale and Mrs. Jesse Manry.

Inman Park

THE initial event of the week in Inman Park will be the wedding of Miss Ollie Fewell and Mr. Jere Hampton Taylor, which will take place Monday evening at the Inman Park Presbyterian Church. The bride's sister, Mrs. E. H. Austin, will be her matron of honor, and Mr. Robert Taylor will be best man. Little Misses Jonilla Taylor and Lucile Ferrell will be flower girls, and a group of sixteen young girls, members of the music class taught by Miss Fewell, will be ribbon bearers.

Miss Lina Andrews, a bride-elect of June, was tendered a luncheon Tuesday by Mrs. Samuel Candler Dobbs. Friday Miss Laurette Lewis entertained for Miss Andrews, the morning party being followed by an afternoon party given by Mrs. W. L. Johnson. Several parties will be given for Miss Andrews this week.

Mrs. Hugh Bergstrom entertained her embroidery club Friday afternoon at her home on Euclid Avenue. The guests were Mrs. Harlee Branch, Mrs. J. Farmer, Mrs. Frank McComack, Mrs. A. K. Thurmond, Mrs. W. A. Hope, Mrs. W. E. Edmundson, Mrs. C. H. Starling, Mrs. F. C. Cook, Mrs. Z. W. Matthews, Mrs. Robert McCullough, Mrs. George Smith and Mrs. Simpson.

Decatur

MISS HELEN HOWARD, of Locust Grove, is the guest of Miss Cora Graves.

Miss Margaret Sloan, of West Virginia, who has been the guest of Miss Clemie Patton, left on Monday for Chattanooga, where she was sponsor for West Virginia. Later she will again be the guest of Miss Patton.

Mrs. E. G. Neel left Tuesday for Verbena, Ala., where she will be the guest of Miss Mary Cobb Gibson.

Professor Joseph McLean leaves next week for Europe, where he will spend the summer.

Mrs. E. M. Sutton is the guest of relatives in Danbury, Ga.

Miss Kate Howell, of Atlanta, was the recent guest of Miss Erma Mason.

Miss Gussie O'Neal, of Winder, was the guest of relatives on Monday.

Miss Marie McIntire, of Atlanta, was the recent guest of Miss Rebekah Candler.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. West and family and Miss Kelly, who have spent the winter in Decatur, left this week for their home in Valdosta.

Mr. and Mrs. Bogacki, of Montgomery, attended Agnes Scott commencement.

A delightful affair of Tuesday evening was the dance at the Halcyon Club, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Laird, Mrs. Lewis Estes and Mrs. Goodrich acting as chaperons.

Miss Emmie Bankaus, of Atlanta, is the guest of Miss Clara Weekes.

Mr. Milton Scott, who spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Scott, has returned to the University of Georgia.

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Arbuckle left Saturday for their home in West Virginia.

Colonel Kerr attended the Confederate reunion at Chattanooga this week.

Rev. C. P. Colmerry, of Edwards, Miss., who has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Patton, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Lucia Massie, of Atlanta, was the recent guest of Mrs. H. L. Graves.

Mrs. J. H. Goss and Mr. W. G. Ramspeck leave shortly for a visit to Borden Wheeler.

Mrs. William Alden entertained at a 5 o'clock tea on Thursday afternoon as compliment to Mrs. H. B. Arbuckle.

Misses Berta and Frankie Thompson left Monday to visit relatives in Charlotte, N. C.

Miss Annie Laurie Flake, of Conyers, was the guest of Miss Annie Ansley on Friday.

Mr. Pitman Sutton is the guest of relatives in LaGrange.

An interesting affair of Saturday afternoon was the tournament given by the Tennis Club. Mr. Carl Ramspeck and Mr. J. K. Orr were the winners.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham, of Inman Park, were the recent guests of Mrs. J. C. Bucker.

An enjoyable event of Friday evening was the vaudeville entertainment given by the Dramatic Club at the court house.

Mr. Groves and Miss Gussie Groves, of Marietta, who have been the guests of Miss Louise Colzey, have returned home.

Miss Tocoa Cozart, of Montgomery, is the guest of Mrs. Trotti.

Mrs. J. G. Addy entertained at a 5 o'clock tea on Thursday afternoon for her sistor, Mrs. Morris, of Chicago.

Miss Evelyn Pratt entertained a few friends at tennis on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. James Patton has returned from Davidson College.

Mrs. T. B. Brady, of California, is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Durham.

East Point

MISS OSEE WILLS left Thursday for her home in Winder.

Mrs. E. N. Mattox is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Gibbs, on Ware Street.

Mrs. M. M. Simmons and little daughter left Thursday for a visit of several weeks to Cave Springs.

Miss Annie Ricketson has returned to her home in Warrenton for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, who have been the guests of Mrs. O. C. Simmons, have returned to Cave Springs.

Mrs. J. A. Burgess entertained at dinner on Tuesday evening at her home on East Point Avenue.

caslon was a compliment to the teachers and graduating class of the public school.

Mrs. W. C. Carroll entertained the younger set on Friday evening at her home on Ware Street.

Mrs. Frank Wilson and little daughter are visiting relatives in Clarkesville.

Miss Marguerite White gave her graduating recital in oratory on Friday evening at the City Hall. Miss White was assisted by Miss Grace Holsenbeck, reader; Mrs. M. A. Cox, pianist, and the Misses Cox, violinists. A large company of friends and admirers were present.

Judge J. J. Martin returned Wednesday from a visit of several weeks to Greenville, S. C.

Miss Nettie Belle McMillan has returned to her home in Acworth.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church met Wednesday with Mrs. W. C. Carroll.

Professor M. F. Ramsey is on a short trip through Florida.

Mrs. Henry Matthews has returned from a visit to her parents in Fort Mitchell, Ala.

Mr. C. H. Levsey is in Savannah.

Mrs. Julia Wilson is in Chattanooga on a short visit to her son, Harvey Wilson.

Miss Minnie Maughon left Thursday for her home in Monroe.

Mrs. J. R. Dorsey and daughter, of St. Augustine, Fla., are visiting Mrs. S. N. Thompson on Washington Street.

Hapeville

MR. AND MRS. MARION KING have returned from Fayetteville.

Miss Ruby Lacy, of Cedartown, is spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. J. R. Hunnicutt.

Mrs. Ruby Smith, of Marietta, spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Hule.

Misses Annie and Mary Ball have returned from Chattanooga, where they spent several days.

Miss Lucile Grubbs, of Orchard Hill, is the guest of Mrs. Marvin King.

Miss Lula Williams, of Decatur, spent several days recently with Miss Alice May Adamson.

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5 Remarkable Monday Sales!

You will be AMAZED at these offerings. 'Tis Southern Suit and Skirt Co.'s way of doing things.

No dull moments here---quick-action selling---stock's ALWAYS fresh, complete and at the zenith of style correctness---a store always throbbing with life and action.

$12.50 to $15.00	Dresses	To-morrow $ 7.50
$19.50 to $25.00	Suits	To-morrow $12.50
$27.50 to $35.00	Suits	To-morrow $14.50
$37.50 to $45.00	Suits	To-morrow $19.50
$ 1.50 to $ 1.75	Waists	To-morrow $ 1.00

The Dresses

All late models, and the daintiest and charmingest little frocks of the season—Satine, Crash Linens, Striped Voiles, Lingeries—a REAL opportunity to complete your summer wardrobe at a fraction of the expected cost, $12.50 to $15.00 values; to-morrow

Choice = = $7.50

The Suits

Are absolutely the latest and finest models we have offered this season—THINK WHAT THIS MEANS! GET THIS STRAIGHT!—we mean EVERY new suit style—EVERY approved material—EVERY popular color—Suits selling regularly at $19.50 to $45—can be bought here to-morrow at

$12.50, $14.50, $19.50

The Waists

We are going to give the ladies of Atlanta a rare treat to-morrow—dozens of exquisitely dainty and beautiful new summer Lingerie Waists, featuring all the latest new style ideas—waists that you would not dream of buying for less than $1.50 to $1.75, to-morrow

Choice = = $1.00

Ladies: You are invited to share in this FEAST OF VALUES to-morrow---and you have this store's assurance that YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED! Enough for everybody, but come before we sell your size in the garment of your choice!

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"Atlanta's Exclusive Women's Apparel Store," 43-45 Whitehall Street

Out of Town Society

Savannah

SAVANNAH, May 31.—That people tend to stay in Savannah later and later each season is undoubtedly true, and with the delightful weather that has prevailed this spring there seems less reason than ever to leave the comfortable big house at home in its summer array for the doubtful pleasure of the resorts. But it is also true that more and more Savannah people own their summer homes in the mountains and at the seashore—in the North and in Canada as well as at nearby resorts, and to these fortunate ones the first of June is always a temptation to desert city for country life.

North Hatlet, Canada, is one of the places where a number of Savannah people go each season. Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Haskell own their own home there, as do Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Walthour and Colonel and Mrs. Bierne Gordon. Mr. and Mrs. Walthour and their children left to-day for North Hatlet. Mrs. Thesmar, who usually spends the summer or a part of it with Mrs. Haskell, will not go up this season, but the Thesmar children will leave in June, accompanied by Miss Maria McAlpin, to spend the summer with their grandparents. Mrs. Charlesworth J. Hunter will visit Mr. and Mrs. Walthour at North Hatlet late in the summer.

The marriage of Miss Belle Battey and Lieutenant Meade Waldrick on the evening of June 4 in Christ Episcopal Church will be an event of interest to the younger society set and the bride's many friends and connections in the older set. The same evening Mr. and Mrs. James Farie, Jr., will entertain with a wedding reception for their sister, Miss Ada Martin Turner, and Mr. William deBruyn Kops, whose marriage will be private.

The marriage of Miss Laura Boyd and Dr. William Farquhar Shallenberger will take place Saturday evening, June 7, at the Independent Presbyterian Church. There will be no reception, but the members of the bridal party will be entertained at supper after the ceremony.

Much interest surrounds, too, the wedding in the following week of Miss Ruth Dana to Mr. Edwin W. Cubbedge, Jr. It will take place June 10 in St. Johns Episcopal Church and will be preceded by several parties for the bride and her attendants.

The marriage of Miss Lenor Grace Clemmer and Mr. Arthur C. Rodgers took place on Monday, May 19, in Philadelphia, and Mr. Rogers and his bride are now with Mr. A. M. Rogers for a month before beginning housekeeping.

A congenial party spending the week-end at Tybee includes Miss Eloise Lynah, Miss May Heyward, Miss Rosa Gibbs, Miss Ruth Rankin and Mrs. J. H. Lynch. They are at the Heyward cottage.

Mrs. P. W. Meldrim spent a portion of the week at Milledgeville, where she attended the annual meeting of the board of the State Normal and Industrial School. From these she went to Warm Springs to join General Meldrim at the meetings of the Bar Association.

Mrs. William Low, who has been with her mother, Mrs. Gordon, left early in the week for Washington, where she will spend a short time before returning to her home in England.

Mrs. William H. Collins, of Detroit, who has been the guest of Mrs. Otis Ashmore, is now the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Hussey, in Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Marshall, who have been the guests for several days of Mrs. W. D. Simkens, have returned to their home at Woodside.

Mrs. Frank M. Chisholm has returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Chisholm, in Virginia.

Mrs. John L. Hardee and Miss Helen Hardee will leave on June 14 for Atlantic City.

Miss Bessie Copeland, who has been a student at the State Normal, at Athens, is with her aunt, Mrs. T. S. Whitfield.

Mrs. W. Carnot Holt, of Montgomery, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilbur M. Coney.

Miss Nancy Boone, who has been the guest of Miss Carolyn Myers, has returned to her home in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Lawton, Jr., have returned from the North.

Miss Helen Dixon is visiting Miss Katherine Quinby, in Norfolk.

Miss H. C. Minor, of New York, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Henry Miss Mary Pope Dana, who has been attending Meredith College, Raleigh, N. C., returned to Savannah on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Rose Ficklen, of New Orleans, made a short visit this week to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hilton.

Mrs. A. R. Lawton, Mr. Beckwith Lawton, and Master A. R. Lawton, III, have gone to Flat Rock, N. C., for the summer.

Mrs. George J. Baldwin and Miss Dorothea Baldwin will leave the first week in June for Flat Rock, N. C.

Macon

MACON, May 31.—Miss Clara Bancroft, teacher in expression at Wesleyan College, has gone to Munich, Bavaria, where she will study and attend grand opera during the summer. Miss Bancroft is the possessor of a cultured soprano voice.

A delightful affair last Tuesday night was the dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Leon S. Dure to their married friends at the Log Cabin Club.

Judge and Mrs. Emory Speer are spending two weeks on St. Simons Island.

Miss Alice Ferguson, of DeSoto, Fla., arrived Thursday for a visit to Miss Sadie Jones.

Mrs. J. W. Chambers and son, of Augusta, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Chambers.

Mrs. Pate Stetson was the guest of honor at an auction bridge party given Tuesday by Mrs. Jack Cutler.

Mrs. Frank Hazlehurst entertained during the week for her sister, Mrs. Campbell Wallace, of Marietta.

Miss Elizabeth Baker entertained at a pretty garden party Wednesday afternoon at her home on Vineville Avenue in compliment to her house guests, Miss Annie Lou Hardy, of Senola; Miss Minnie McMichael, of Buena Vista; Miss Lamar Ryals, of Cordele, and Miss Laurian Johnson, of Atlanta.

Mrs. Alex Block entertained Friday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. Metzger, of Cincinnati.

Miss Evelyn Estes entertained at a sewing party Wednesday morning, complimenting the guests of Miss Cornelia Adams and Miss Elizabeth Baker.

Mrs. Leon S. Dure and Mrs. Florence Wadley Coleman will spend the month of July at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, Va.

A surprise bridge party and luncheon in honor of Mrs. E. A. Waxelbaum, who will leave shortly for California, was an interesting event at the Dempsey Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Max Morris won the prize for the high score at bridge.

Dr. J. R. B. Branch is visiting his brother, Rev. C. H. H. Branch, at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Colonel and Mrs. Isaac Hardeman have returned from a month's stay in North Carolina.

Miss Lucile Garrett and Miss Mary McNeil, of Valley Mill, Texas, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. K. P. Moore.

Miss Grace Boland is visiting friends in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Daughtry have gone to San Antonio, Texas, for a month's visit to relatives and friends.

Miss Martina Burke entertained Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Marshall Ellis, a recent bride. There were four tables of bridge.

Complimenting her guest, Miss Katina Reich, of Columbus, Miss Nellie Keen Troutman entertained at bridge Wednesday afternoon. Miss Emory McCann, of Louisville, Ky., was one of the guests.

Miss Mary Moore entertained 75 of her school friends at her residence on Spring Street with a hearts dice party Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Richard Johnston, of Atlanta, who is the guest of Mrs. Marshall Johnston, was the guest of honor at a dinner for fourteen given at the Dempsey by Mrs. S. S. Dunlap.

Mrs. William Yates entertained at a 5 o'clock tea Thursday in compliment to Mrs. Maynard Boardman Smith.

Complimenting two recent brides—Mrs. A. L. Dasher, Jr., and Mrs. R. C. Souder—Mrs. Charles A. Glawson entertained at a bridge party Wednesday afternoon. There were eight tables of bridge.

Miss Mamie Adams entertained at a sewing party at her home on College Street this morning, complimenting the guests of Miss Elizabeth Baker and Miss Cornelia Adams.

Mrs. George Gantt, Jr., entertained Friday morning in honor of the guests of Miss Annie Gantt, Miss Emily Melton, of Oxford; Miss Anne Cunningham, of Corona, Ala.; Miss Rebecca Branham, of Oxford.

In compliment to her guest, Miss Theodore Atkinson, of Newnan, Miss., Miss Nelia Damour entertained at luncheon on Thursday morning.

Mrs. Robert Toombs Barksdale, of Augusta, is visiting friends in Macon. She will leave for New York next week.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beeks, Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Solomon and Mrs. Bardwell will spend the week of June 12 at St. Simons Island.

Mrs. Eva Grace Duguid is visiting her uncle, Mr. Amos Judd, in Chattanooga.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wrigley have returned from Detroit and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. J. C. Ellis, Misses Hovey and Scholis Ellis, and Master June Ellis have arrived from Curityba, Brazil. In December they will be joined by Mr. Ellis, who will spend a six months' vacation in Macon. He is the general manager of a Brazilian railroad.

Four visitors, Miss Sarah Lee Coney, of Hawkinsville; Miss Emily Heath, of Talbotton; Miss Gladys Sheppard, of Elberton, and Miss Mary Fort, of Americus, were guests at a reception given Friday afternoon by Miss Cornelia Adams. This was one of the principal social events of the week, more than 150 guests being present.

In compliment to Miss Jennie Riley, whose marriage to Mr. J. D. Crunp will take place on June 18, the members of the Young Women's Sewing Club entertained at a luncheon Thursday morning.

Miss Mary Steele entertained Friday morning for Miss Cornelia Adams and the latter's house guests.

Miss May Burke and Mrs. Campbell Jones are expected to return Monday from Norfolk, Va.

Miss Lucile Cain, of Atlanta, and Miss Alice Murray, of Griffin, who are visiting Miss Evelyn Newman, were guests of honor at a dinner at the Dempsey Friday night.

Miss Mary Cooke entertained at a heart dice party Thursday morning in compliment to Miss Margaret Lister, of Gulfport, Miss.

Mrs. W. P. Duncan has gone to Murfreesboro, Tenn., where her daughter, Miss Naomi Duncan, will graduate next week.

Augusta

AUGUSTA, May 31.—Cards of invitation been received in Augusta from Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ezra Hicks, of Berkley, Cal., announcing the marriage of their daughter, Alice Louisa to Dr. John Coskery Wright, of Augusta, on May 21. At home after June 1 at 1219 Greene Street.

The marriage of Miss Catherine Cumming Verdery, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Paul Verdery, and Mr. John Craig Craston, was solemnized at 9 o'clock Wednesday evening at the Verdery home on the Hill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William Johnson in the presence of a limited number of friends of the young couple who were afterwards entertained at supper.

The first of a series of beautiful parties to be given in honor of one of the most attractive of the bride's of June was the bridge at which Mrs. Leroy Hankinson was hostess Tuesday afternoon, Miss Edith Jackson being guest of honor. There were five tables and the house was embedded in flowers.

Mrs. John Rose Ficklen, of New Orleans is visiting Mrs. William Mason Alexander on the Hill.

Mr. W. J. Craig came over from Wilmington, N. C., to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cochran for the Cranston-Verdery wedding.

Miss Calene Broom entertained three tables of bridge playing friends delightfully Friday afternoon, in compliment to Miss Edith Jackson.

Mrs. T. E. Miller was a visitor from Edgefield Saturday.

Miss Fannie Sewell is now well again after an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. H. H. Read has returned to Washington after a visit to her brothers the Messrs Livingston.

Mrs. Eugene Murphey entertained her card club Tuesday afternoon.

The Y. W. C. A. Gymnasium gave its closing exhibit on Friday morning of this week at 11 o'clock.

After spending the winter with Mrs. A. A. Walden, Mrs. Laura Duffy has returned to Philadelphia.

Miss Ruth Marke has returned from an extended visit to friends in Tennessee.

Miss Meta Schley has returned from Hattieville where she has been visiting Miss Effie Brabham.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Hillyer, who are in Atlantic City, will return home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Young have taken the Brigham cottage on the Hill for the summer.

Mrs. S. Lesser has returned from an extended Northern visit.

Miss Arrington Butt, after spending the winter with Augusta relatives is now visiting friends at Annapolis.

Mrs. Lawrence Barksdale entertained her Card Club Tuesday afternoon.

Columbus

COLUMBUS, May 31.—Mrs. Alfred O. Blackmar, Jr., was the charming hostess on two special occasions the past week, the first being when she entered the Young Matrons' Club on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The other was when she entertained the Fortnightly Club on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. She entertained on both occasions at her pretty home on Upper Third Avenue.

The graduating recital of Miss Mabel Pekor Wednesday evening was one of the very prettiest social events of the past week. On that occasion she read the interesting story by Kate Langley Basher, "Miss Gibbie Gault."

Miss Louise Huff, who has been attending school in Washington during the past year, returned to her home in this city Wednesday.

Miss Marion Lumus, Miss Isabel Garrard, Miss Nell Dimon and Miss Margaret Gordon, who have been students at Hollins Institute, Hollins, Va., the past year, have returned home to spend the summer vacation.

Miss Belle Carter is the charming guest of her cousin, Mrs. William Wooten, in Albany, where a number of pretty social affairs have been arranged in her honor.

The Friday Auction Club was entertained in a delightful manner on Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Gordon Biggers. The prize for the top score, a pair of silk hose, was won by Mrs. S. J. McMath. After the game a delicious lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Boardman Smith, who have been spending a few days with Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. Stephen Brannon, have returned to their home in Macon. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Alice Brannon, of this city, and her marriage to Mr. Smith was a recent brilliant social event. They were en route home from their bridal trip to New York City, Washington and other points in the East.

Mrs. J. Ralston Cargill and little Misses Marjorie and Louise Cargill, her daughters, are the attractive guests of Mrs. Edmond F. Cook, at her beautiful home, "Belmont Heights," near Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. John I. Darby spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Macon Dudley, in Americus.

Miss Emma Bradley, of this city, has been receiving charming social attentions as the guest of Mrs. A. J. Carver, of Dawson.

Miss Ophelia Davis, Miss Thelma Jameson, Miss Carter Harvey and Miss Alice Cody, who have been students at Shorter College during the past year, have returned to their homes in this city to spend their vacation.

Miss Mary Hill was the charming hostess Tuesday morning of the Two-Table Auction Club, which she entertained in a most delightful manner at her pretty home on Lower Broad Street.

Miss Marjorie Browne, the attractive daughter of former Mayor Rhodes Browne, left the latter part of the week for Auburn, where she will be an invited guest at a number of the dances to be given during commencement week.

Mrs. M. O. Berry and sons, Macon, Jr., and Allison, have returned from Baltimore, where they spent the past several weeks.

The regular meeting of the City Federation of Women's Clubs was held Friday afternoon at which reports were made in regard to the chautauqua which was held under the auspices of the federation. The reports were of a highly gratifying nature.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Baldwin and little son, Hoke, left Saturday for Washington, D. C., where they will spend the next several months. Mr. Baldwin has recently accepted an appointment as secretary on an important committee in the lower house of Congress.

Mrs. H. G. Matthews, of Atlanta, who has been the charming guest of Mrs. Carl Hatcher, has returned to her home in Atlanta.

An enjoyable social event of the week just passed was the dance Monday evenin at the Muscogee Club, which was participated in by a number of the members of the younger society set.

Mis Josephine Marcus, who has been in Atlanta for the past several months where she was opened upon, has recovered sufficiently to return to her home in this city.

Miss Mary Slade will be among the Columbus young ladies who will attend the commencement exercises of the State University.

Miss Mary Adams, of Peachburg, who has been the attractive guest of Mrs. Will Langdon on Upper Second Avenue, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Curtis have returned from a delightful trip in their touring car to Dawson, Albany and other points in South Georgia.

Miss Ethel Scarborough and Miss Sallie Cole, two beautiful brides-to-be in June, shared honors at a card party given by Mrs. Frank D. Foley Saturday afternoon to which a large number of the friends of the brides-elect were invited. The party was one of the most charming social events of the past week.

Thomasville

THOMASVILLE, May 31.—Miss Katherine Merrill was the hostess on Monday at a lawn party and afternon tea given in compliment to Miss Lucy Wiltshire, of Baltimore, who has been the attractive guest of Miss Jessie Watt for some weeks.

A dance was given by a number of the young men on Monday evening at the Mitchell House Armory, Miss Wiltshire being the guest of honor.

Miss Ruth McBride, with her mother, Mrs. A. N. McBride, are spending a short time with Mrs. T. L. Spence.

Miss Lucy Wiltshire, of Baltimore, who has been the guest of Miss Jessie Watt, left this week for a visit to friends in Richmond, Va., before returning home.

Mrs. George C. Crawford and the Misses Marjorie and Frances Crawford sailed this week from Savannah to Boston, Mass., from where they will go to Bar Harbor for the summer.

Miss Jessie Kate and Marguerite Brantley, of Brunswick, are the guests fo their aunt, Mrs. Fleming.

Miss May Curry, of Valdosta, and Miss Thelma Palin, of Albany, are visiting Miss Louise Grantham.

Miss Mary Ferguson, who has been attending Agnes Scott College, is at home for the summer vacation.

Miss Mary Eva Mallette leaves next week for Atlanta where she will join Miss Nell Waldo and others for a trip abroad.

Mrs. Butler Mays, of Charleston, S. C., is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Culpepper.

Mrs. R. R. Evans and Misses Rose Carmen Evans have returned from Greenville, S. C., where the Misses Evans have ben for a year attending college.

Cordele

CORDELE, May 31.—Miss Pearl Edwards, of Fairburn, was the guest of honor at a delightful bridge party Tuesday evening given by Mrs. A. H. Edwards.

The ladies of the Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church were guests at a reception Monday afternoon at which Mrs. Albert Little was hostess. She was assisted in entertaining by her mother, Mrs. Lattimer.

Mrs. A. J. Comer and daughter, Miss Helen, gave a recital Monday afternoon at their home.

Mrs. Brower, of Montgomery, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Tyson.

Mrs. Homer Cleghorn, of Macon, is the gest of Mrs. Fannie Hyde.

Misses Birdie and Mary George Black have returned to their home in Carlton after a pleasant visit to friends here.

Mrs. F. G. Boatright and daughter, Miss Frederica, will leave soon for a visit to friends in New York and Baltimore.

Tifton

TIFTON, May 31.—Mrs. H. H. Tift returned Tuesday from Forsyth where she spent several days at Bessie Tift commencement exercises.

Miss Ruth Rogers, of Macon, is the guest of Mrs. J. L. Hering.

Misses Mollie and Lucile Abernathy, of Roseland, Fla., are the guests of Mrs. E. E. Edwards.

Miss Kathleen Mulloy, who has been attending the spring term of Bessie Tift, arrived in Tifton Monday and will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. H. McLeod, for the summer.

Misses Mabel and Blanche Padrick are the guests of relatives in the city while en route to their home in Lakeland, Fla.

Misses Jennie, Fannie and Pearl Soule, of Albany, were the guests this week of Miss Aurelia Hargrett.

Miss Mattie Lou Burgess, of Pembroke, was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Murrow Monday.

Mrs. L. K. Forbes, of Lakeland, Fla., is the guest of Mrs. J. N. Mitchell.

Miss Ida Mayer, of Atlanta, is the guest of Miss Clara Belle Duff for a week.

Mrs. O. C. Griner entertained the Bridge Club Thursday. Brown-eyed Susans, palms and ferns were used for decoration. Mrs. J. B. Smith won the prize, three dainty handkerchiefs.

Miss Colleen Coe entertained sixteen of her girl friends Tuesday in honor of her sixteenth birthday. Sherbet, ice cream and cake were served.

Dalton

DALTON, May 31.—Mrs. T. S. Lucas complimented the teachers of the public school system here at a delightful parlor picnic Saturday afternoon.

As a pleasant compliment to Rev. J. M. Bass, of Macon, and Mr. O. W. Stapleton, of Atlanta, the Delta Alpha class of young ladies of the First Methodist Sunday School entertained at a surprise picnic at the residence of Rev. W. R. Foote Tuesday evening.

Mrs. M. M. Gordon and Mrs. May Gordon Curtis, of Atlanta, are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. L. L. Adams, of Eastman, is the guest of Mrs. E. E. Arnett.

Mrs. M. F. Allen is the guest of Mrs. B. A. Portrum, on Depot Street.

Dr. Sam Lowry, of Rome, and Mr. James Lowry, of Atlanta, were guests of their sister, Mrs. M. L. Gudger, Sunday.

Miss Jennice McAfee left this week for a visit to relatives in Bristol, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. James McIntosh, of Statesboro, N. C., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. P. McAuliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parmalee and little son, Maddox, of Atlanta, are guests of Col. and Mrs. S. P. Maddox.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dollar had as their guests for the weekend, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dollar, of Birmingham, Ala.

Miss Nancy Latimer, of Atlanta, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. M. Hollingsworth, on Thornton Avenue.

Covington

COVINGTON, May 31.—Miss Gladys Lee left Saturday for Decatur where she went to attend the commencement exercises of Agnes Scott College. Miss Lee will be the guest of Miss Julia DuPree in Attalla, Ala., before returning home.

Mrs. Richard Hutchings, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., who has been delightfully entertained for the past two weeks as the guest of Miss Jule Trippe has returned to her home.

Miss Kate Elder, who has been the guest of Mrs. Walter Wallace in Social Circle and of friends in Augusta, is the attractive guest of her aunt, Mrs. Dan J. Jones in North Covington, before returning to her home in Decatur.

Mrs. George T. Smith, Mrs. Robert Fowler, Mrs. Ida Whitehead, Mrs. J. E. Phillips, Misses Maggie and Carrie Beck Davis attended the funeral on Tuesday of Mrs. Wilbur Harwell at Newbern.

Miss Mary Teiford, of Orlando, Fla., was the guest for several days this week of Mrs. R. C. Guinn before leaving for Waynesville, N. C., where she will spend the summer.

Much interest is felt in the marriage of Miss Hattie Belle Harris, of Greensboro, and James Oliver Bradshaw, of this city, which took place on Sunday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Harris, in Greensboro, Rev. R. L. Sutton, pastor of the Baptist Church, officiating.

A pretty event of the week was the reception on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Guinn given by the U. and A. Societies of the High School. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and pot plants, quantities of roses being used on the cabinets and mantels.

Miss Annie Belle Robinson is entertaining a congenial number of young ladies at her home this week, her guests including Miss Louise Kytle, Miss Carrie Williford, Misses Zena and Frances Talmadge, and Miss Annie Neal Cochran, of Athens.

Miss Eleanor Butler entertained the members of the Young Ladies' Bridge Club and a few friends at her home on Conyers Street on Tuesday afternoon.

Dublin

DUBLIN, May 31.—Mrs. E. L. Black was hostess at a pretty porch party which she gave Tuesday morning in honor of Mrs. J. N. McDaniel, of Thomaston.

The Dublin Woman's Study Circle held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon last at the home of Mrs. J. S. Adams on Belleview Avenue. This meeting was well attended and "Elizabethan Lyrics" was the subject of the afternoon, the program being in charge of Mrs. W. C. Thompson.

On Friday evening the closing exercise of the Dublin Public Schools were held in the High School Auditorium. There were 23 members of the graduating class, the largest number in the history of the school.

On Thursday evening Mrs. W. C. Thompson's music class gave a much enjoyed musical program.

Mr. George Mingledorff was married last Tuesday afternoon to Miss May Helen Crumb. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Crumb, of Jackson, and was a very quiet affair.

A surprise marriage in this city was that of Miss Essie Rogers, of Dublin, and Mrs. E. L. Kimsey, of Cornelia, which took place quietly at the Methodist parsonage here Tuesday evening, Rev. Whitley Langston performing the ceremony.

Misses Robbie Williams and Ida Camp Berry left Wednesday for Shelbyville, where Miss Williams will be the guest of Miss Berry for several weeks. Miss Berry has been the guest of Mrs. G. H. Williams in Dublin for several weeks.

Nashville

NASHVILLE, May 31.—An enjoyable party was given by Miss Cora Paige in honor of the senior class of the Nashville High School.

The Methodist and Baptist Sunday schools had a picnic at Lucy Lake yesterday.

Winder

WINDER, May 31.—The marriage of Miss Gussie O'Neal to Mr. Lewis Harvey Johnson will occur at the home of the bride in Winder on the evening of June 4. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. W. T. Hamby, of Augusta.

Immediately after the ceremony, a large reception will be held, after which the bride and groom leave for New York City where they sail for Europe on June 7.

You can not find a nicer or pleasanter place in all the South than the Warm Springs, Meriwether County. Large, commodious hotel and cottages, fine climate, 1,250 feet elevation. Largest swimming pool with natural warm water in the whole country. Cuisine unequaled. Rates reasonable. Clean, clear, cool and no gnats or mosquitoes.
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To Prepare for it and to Insure Freshness and Daintiness, We Cleared, in our Wonderful Sales of Last Week, *Every Piece* in Stock that Could Not be Shown as *Absolutely New.*

Gowns
--made of soft nainsook and lingerie cloth, in the popular Empire slip-over styles. V or high necks; long or short sleeves. Trimmings are of Val and Cluny laces, others are embroidery trimmed, many a combination of both. All beading and ribbon run. Included in this lot are the popular crepes in pink or blue or white.

Petticoats
--made of lingerie cloth or soft cambric; some have deep flounces of swiss embroidery, others have flounces formed of rows of Val or Cluny lace, many a combination of both. A great many are finished at knee with embroidery beading, ribbon run. All are in the new straight effects, with or without the underlay.

Princess Slips
--made of nainsook and lingerie cloth. Trimmings are of dainty embroideries or laces, many a combination of both. Beading drawn with ribbon. Skirts are finished with bands of embroidery, Val or Cluny lace, sometimes a combination of lace and embroidery. All in the new straight effects.

Combinations
--Corset cover and drawer styles only. The combinations are elaborately trimmed with Val, Cluny and Irish laces, also dainty embroideries and ribbon run. Drawers are all the new straight effects, trimmed with flat bands of lace or embroidery. Included in this assortment are the very popular Teddy Bears. Lace and embroidery trimmed.



Drawers
--made of sheerest nainsook, in the new straight effects, as well as the ever popular circular styles. All trimmed with flat bands of embroidery or lace.

Child's Dresses
--of ginghams and madras, embroidered and braid trimmed. Also a number of white lawns, lace and embroidery finished. Dutch necks, plaited skirts; long waist effects.

A Sale at 98c ea.

KEELY COMPANY

SOCIETY in the CHURCHES

SACRED HEART.

THE ladies of the Altar Society of Sacred Heart Church have been conducting a cooking school during last week, and this, in the assembly room of the church, which was financially a success. The proceeds of the enterprise will be devoted to the maintainance of the Parochial School, where the children of the parish are cared for and taught the fundamental principles of religion. The literary and ritual committee have taken up the study of the best literature beginning with the Bible, its campaign being directed towards mental and spiritual enlightenment.

The employment committee is one of the most important in the Altar Society and has established a business calandar where the cards of women who make a specialty of any line of work, are put on file, and the committee assists the bread winner to secure employment.

Wednesday was Flower Day and hundreds of bouquets were distributed among the sick in the hospitals of Atlanta, one hospital alone receiving 105 bouquets.

There are 230 members enrolled on the books of the Altar Society of Sacred Heart Church, and these women are divided into fourteen committees, as follows:

President, Mrs. Joheph N. Moody.

First vice president, Mrs. John J. Lynch.

Second vice president, Mrs. J. J. Condon.

Recording secretary, Mrs. Charles Caverly.

Treasurer, Miss Margaret MacDonald.

Corresponding secretary, Mrs. Henry W. Salmon.

Auditor, Mrs. Henry Kuhrt.

Chairman of committees: Altar, Mrs. E. W. Moore; Altar Boy, Mrs. Clyde Haynes; Entertainment, Mrs. Joseph Bowen; Refreshment, Mrs. W. D. Williamson; Sewing, Mrs. Alton Bradbury; House, Mrs. Mary Falvey; Membership, Mrs. Jack J. Spalding; Hospitality, Mrs. Henry Peeples; Collectors, Mrs. L. C. Green; Advisory, Mrs. R. D. Spalding; Aid, Mrs. Ellen Anderson; Mission, Mrs. Henry W. Salmon; Literature and Ritual, Mrs. Joseph Burke; Employment, Mrs. Mary O'Brien.

John Futrelle, who has made a splendid record in Marist College this year, has gone to New York to join his mother, May Futrelle, the successful magazine writer, and will accompany her later to her seaside home, Stepping Stones, at Scituate, Mass., where she and her late husband Jacques Futrelle, made their fame as writers. John Futrelle has been spending the past year with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Peel, at their home on Fourth Street.

* * *

SECOND BAPTIST.

Mrs. Harris Thurman, teacher of the junior class of the Second Baptist Bible School, entertained at her new home in Inman Park Monday afternoon in compliment to her class, which includes 25 girls. A pleasant afternoon was spent in playing games on the lawn, at the close of which ice cream and cake were served, and the happy party dispersed at 6 o'clock.

* * *

Miss Hattie Rainwater, entertained in honor of the members of the Alumnae Association of the Teachers' Traning Class, of which she is president, at her home in the Werner Apartments on Tuesday afternoon. This class has just completed the book "How Baptists Work Together," and will take up the study of some other book for the summer months.

"Study first, pleasure later," is their motto, and after a well-recited lesson a social half-hour is enjoyed. The class is always engaged in some philanthropic work, having recently completed the furnishing of the room at the Tabernacle Infirmary which cost them $100. It is likely that the next work will be to send some worthy young woman to an industrial school.

* * *

A pleasant feature of the regular weekly meeting of the teachers of the Second Baptist Sunday School this week was the illustrated blackboard talk given by Miss Cora Brown, leader of the Teachers' Training Class, which meets in the Sunday school room every Wednesday evening.

She emphasized the necessity as well as the profit and pleasure to be derived from a teachers' meeting, giving a suggestive program in detail, as applied to the departmental plan as well as the main business session, and devotional period, including in the program a plan and definite number of minutes for each work, so as to present it in a concrete, attractive way.

Thursday night Mr. Philip Sidersky gave a lecture at the Second Baptist Church.

* * *

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

It seems that the contest between the First Christian and the Second Baptist Sunday Schools has made the other schools stop to think where in they were behind in membership and methods, and as a result all the schools in the city have become aware of the necessity of concerted action and union work.

At a luncheon Thursday given by the First Christian and the Second Baptist executive committees to the superintendents of the leading Sunday Schools it was agreed to enter into a co-operative arrangement each week whereby comparative reports will be exchanged.

Those present at the luncheon were W. C. Mansfield, Dr. Marion Hull, Dr. Joseph Broughton, C. V. LeCraw, C. J. Kamper, John S. Spalding, Walter Colquitt, W. M. Everett, W. W. Gaines, J. V. Wellborn, J. E. Raley, Robert W. Crenshaw, A. R. Colcord, J. W. Willis, L. E. Floyd, J. W. Hoyt, H. D. Sorrells, Dr. Dunbar H. Ogden, Dr. L. O. Bricker, Dr. John E. White, and Fred J. Paxon.

* * *

WOODWARD AVE. BAPTIST.

The Women's Missionary Circle, No. 1, of the Woodward Avenue Baptist Church, gave an ice cream festival on Friday afternoon from 4 to 10 o'clock. A large number of people were present. The proceeds of the festival are to go to the church building.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN.

Wednesday evening Philip Sidersky gave a stereopticon lecture at the Central Presbyterian Church. His subject was "The Present Condition of the Jew in the World."

Mr. Sidersky has just returned from New York, where he spoke at the Calvary Baptist Church. He is superintendent of the Emmanuel Missions to the Jews in Baltimore and is a member of the National Federation of Gospel Missions. Friday evening there was a mass meeting at the First Presbyterian Church in the interest of the Jewish mission work in the city.

* * *

TRINITY METHODIST.

Fifty ladies, members of the Methodist churches of the city, assembled at Wesley House, No. 1, Tuesday morning to perfect plans for the final exercises of Wesley House No. 1 which were held Saturday.

Among the representatives from Trinity Church were Mrs. William N. Nixon, Dr. Florence Truax and Miss Susie Wells. Others present were Mrs. R. P. Milan, Mrs. J. N. McEachern, Mrs. W. R. Prescott, Mrs. H. H. Tucker, Mrs. E. W. Brogden, Mrs. Hugh Lokey, Mrs. H. W. Grant, Mrs. C. A. Mauck, Mrs. W. S. Jenkins.

Saturday the closing exercises of this work were given, all departments of the splendid work done by this institution being reviewed. The exercises ended with a delightful outing for the children.

Miss Edith Brittingham, one the five residenct workers for Wesley House I, leaves this week to take up her duties as a missionary in Mexico. Miss Nell Wynn of Nashville will succeed her and will arive July 1.

Miss Mary Daniel, the head of the resident workers of Wesley House 1, will leave next week for a leave of absence of three months, and will spend some time on the Gulf coast.

Thirty-five members of Trinity Church met Wednesday at the Church, and devoted the day to sewing for the inmates of the Decatur Orphans Home. One hundred garments were made during the day, and an informal luncheon was served.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of Trinty Church will be held Monday afternoon at the church. In the absence of the president, Mrs. William R. Hammond, who is still confined to the house through illness, the vice president, Mrs. A. E. Hartsock, will preside.

The Young Ladies Missionary Society will meet Saturday at the Church.

The children of the church will be tendered an entertainment Wednesday afternoon, at the church, by Mrs. E. A. Hartsock. An interesting program will be given, at 6 o'clock.

* * *

ALL SAINTS.

Among the young girls' clubs in the city, none is accomplishing more good than the Monday Afternoon Sewing Club, under the direction of Miss Louise Black, of All Saints Church.

The club is made up of Miss Black's Sunday School class, which she instructs in fancy sewing once a week. Although the club has been organized but a short time, it is accomplishing much in the way of learning to sew, and in the fall, Miss Black will begin teaching her club members practical sewing. Meantime Miss Black will go East for a few weeks, and later to Gordon County where she will spend two months on the Peters Farm.

* * *

DECATUR PRESBYTERIAN.

The women of the Decatur Presbyterian Church are preparing to charge their Sunday School room, which they will equip with modern furnishings. This church holds an annual bazaar, which provides a substantial sum for the church operations every year.

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GEORGIA AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A pleasant event of the week at the Georgia Avenue Presbyterian Church was the reception given Friday evening by the young ladies of the church. A large proportion of the congregation were present, and several young girls gave "The Bachelor's Reverie," which was greatly enjoyed by those present.

* * *

WEST END BAPTIST

A special program of music will be given at the West End Baptist Church Sunday morning, by the choir, which includes Miss Marguerite Bartholomew as organist, Mrs. J. T. Daniel as soprano, Mrs. A. R. Colcord as alto, Tye Lee Jennings as bass, and Mr. Pitts, as tenor. A violin obligato will be a delightful feature.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the West End Baptist Church will meet Monday afternoon, at the church. Mrs. Augustus C. McHan is president of the society. Mrs. W. A. Hartman will be in charge of the program. The Auxiliary meets the first and third Mondays in June.

The Young Woman's Auxiliary will meet the third Sunday in June. Miss Emma Binns is president of this society.

The Junior Young Woman's Auxiliary will meet every two weeks, on alternate Fridays, through June. Miss Dora Everhart is president of the Junior Auxiliary.

The Woman's Auxiliary observes the fifth Monday in the month with an informal reception, in honor of the new members. The members of this auxiliary do very fine work, having raised $1,000 for church work last year, with the hope of raising even more this year.

* * *

FIRST METHODIST.

Circle No. 10 of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church gave a "musical tea" Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock at the home of Mrs. George A. Wight on Ponce DeLeon Avenue. The house was decorated with sweetpeas, daisies, and green plants.

Mrs. Wight was assisted by Mrs. I. M. Stowe, Mrs. W. A. Wight, and Mrs. Baker in receiving the guests. A delightful program was rendered, including vocal selections by Gerard Thiers, Miss Langford, and Miss Dasrey, accompanied by Miss Askew. Miss Silvia Spritz gave several violin solos, and Miss Coleman, of the Atlanta Conservatory of Music, gave two readings that were enjoyed exceedingly. Bouquets of sweetpeas were presented to the musicians in appreciation of their support.

Monday afternoon the Woman's Missionary Society will hold its regular monthly meeting in the Sunday School auditorium.

PARK STREET METHODIST.

Last week the ladies of the Park Street Methodist Church entertained the men at a banquet in the Sunday school room of the church. There were speeches from many of the prominent men in the church on the work done this year, and discussions as to the best way to raise funds to complete payment on the new organ.

Quite a great deal of interest is being manifested in the Union Sunday School Teachers' Meeting, which is held every Friday evening. Last month the Baptists were hosts to the union, and this month the meetings are being held at the Presbyterian Church. By studying the lessons in conjunction a broader viewpoint is gained for the teachers.

Mrs. Harvie Jordan has one of the largest classes in the school, containing 25 young men between the ages of 18 and 24. She will entertain them at the Brookhaven Club next Saturday afternoon, where they will enjoy swimming besides a delightful supper served on the lovely porch.

Mrs. W. S. Elkin, Jr., has added much to the Sunday morning services by her organ accompaniments and the special training she has given the choir.

The Union Epworth League met at the St. John's Methodist Church last Tuesday evening and the Park Street Church had the largest representation present.

* * *

ST. MARK METHODIST CHURCH.

At the circle meeting of the women of St. Mark Church last Tuesday afternoon Mrs. R. K. Rambo gave a talk on the mission work in general and especially the work done by the Wesley Memorial Auxilliary of the hospital, of which organization she is president. On June 28 there will be a shower at the Wesley Memorial Hospital lasting all day. Bed linen, towels, china, money and anything else used in the equipment of a modern hospital will be donated. All are requested to be present.

Friday evening there was a musical at St. Mark's Church, Miss Eda Bartholomew, organist, and Mr. Edward Werner, baritone, Mr. Oscar Pappenheimer cellist. This musical was given to raise money to carry on the social service work by the ladies of the church.

* * *

PONCE DE LEON AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH.

After the various meetings of the societies and circles of the Ponce De-Leon Avenue Baptist Church for June, there will be a cessation of the meetings of the ladies' societies of this church until September.

Monday afternoon there will be a general meeting of all the circles of the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society of the church. The meeting will be held at 3:30, and a social hour will follow the meeting. Members of the six circles of the church will attend.

Sunday being Children's Day at the Ponce DeLeon Avenue Baptist Church there will be a special sermon this morning by the pastor, Dr. Arthur Hale Gordon.

Friday morning the executive board of the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society met at the church. Mrs. A. H. Gordon, mother of the pastor, gave a most interesting address.

Mrs. A. H. Gordon leaves Tuesday to spend some time in Boston. She will be accompanied by her children, and by Miss Mary Wills.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Brown and Miss Corrie Hoyt Brown, prominent members of this church, leave next week to attend the graduation exercises of their daughter, Miss Mary Brown, from the Walnut Hill School, near Boston.

Mrs. B. M. Boykin, one of the most active workers of this church, leaves Tuesday for an absence of several weeks in the West.

* * *

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.

Saturday, May 31, was Children's Day at the Universalist Church, and was celebrated with a picnic at Grant Park. A large number of little folks, in many instances, accompanied by their parents, assembled at 10 o'clock at the park and spent the day most delightfully.

* * *

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

A Young Business Woman's Rally will be held at the First Baptist Church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at which time a beautiful musical and social program will be rendered.

The object of the rally is to bring the young people together in a friendly way and at the same time to entertain them with a high class program. The program will be given under the direction of Mrs. J. R. Little, president of the Atlanta Congress of Mothers and of the Child Study Class, Mrs. J. C. Greenfield, chairman of all the First Baptist Church societies, and Miss Brown, missionary of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Greenfield will leave the city early next week for Fort Valley, where they go to attend the marriage of Miss Mamie Miller and Dr. Copeland. Mr. Greenfield will officiate as usher at the wedding. Mrs. Greenfield will remain for a visit of a week or more after the wedding.

Dr. Charles Daniel, Mr. Hugh Willet, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis have returned from the Southern Baptist Convention which was held at St. Louis last week.

* * *

TRINITY METHODST.

An event of unusual interest will be the informal reception to be given Wednesday evening at Trinity Methodist Church. The guests will include all members of the church, and Sunday School, and all persons without a church home are cordially invited to attend. The hour for the reception is 6:30.

* * *

DRUID PARK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Druid Park Presbyterian Church gave an apron sale on Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Laurie Waddell, 38 Cleburne Avenue. The sale was one of a number of activities sponsored by the ladies of the church.

* * *

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, Mrs. Robert Sharp, Mrs. Pettigrew and Miss Rosa Woodberry have returned from Athens, where they spent Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of the past week attending the Episcopal convention.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY

Monroe

MONROE, May 21—Miss Margaret Newton, of Washington, D. C., has been the admired guest of Monroe relatives. Before returning to her home she will spend a few days with relatives at Social Circle.

Miss Temperance Vaughn, one of the teachers of the Monroe public schools, has gone to her home in Augusta for her vacation. Miss Ethel Latimer, another teacher here, has gone for her vacation in Yorkville, S. C.

Miss Lillian Cox, the bright young daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Robert L. Cox, was one of the popular attendants upon the closing exercises of the G. M. A. at Milledgeville, this week, an institution from which her brother, Mr. George Cox, graduates.

Invitations have been received in Monroe to the O'Neal-Johnson marriage, to occur at the home of the bride's parents in Winder on the evening of June 4. Miss O'Neal is quite popular here, where she has been connected with the department of music in the public schools. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will leave on a midnight train for New York. On June 7 they will sail for Germany.

This week has been full of interest in Monroe. The closing exercises of the Fifth District Agricultural School—the closing of the city schools and quite a number of other events looked for with great interest annually—have added to the social activities.

Miss Elizabeth Herring, of Atlanta, has been the admired and attractive guest of Mrs. Eugene Baker at the First District Agricultural College. While here a number of entertainments were given in Miss Herring's honor.

Mr. W. D. Chapman, Macon's veteran chief of police, accompanied by Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. P. D. Coogle, has been spending several days in the city, having motored through the country from Macon.

Brunswick

BRUNSWICK, May 31.—Brunswick's people thoroughly enjoyed their first chautauqua, which closed Wednesday evening. By popular vote it was decided to have the bureau arrange to hold another next year during the month of May.

Little has been done in the "party" line for the past ten days. The Misses Conoley entertained at bridge Thursday afternoon. 12 tables being filled with players. The prizes awarded were for top score and consolation. None of the numerous clubs held their weekly meeting, but the Thallians. They were with Mrs. B. Whitfield.

Among the passengers sailing from New York Saturday to spend the summer months abroad touring were Miss Frances Nightingale and Miss Madeline Downing.

With a reception and musical, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman were at home Thursday evening to the members and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church.

Jackson

JACKSON, May 31.—The marriage of Miss Mary Helen Crum and Mr. George Mingledorf took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crunm, in College Street. The only attendants were Miss Annie Catchings Crum, sister of the bride, and Mr. Claude Mingledorf, brother of the bridegroom, who acted as maid of honor and best man, respectively. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. G. Mingledorf, father of the bridegroom, assisted by Rev. M. S. Williams, of the Jackson Methodist Church. Mrs. Eva Mae Smith played the wedding music. After a bridal trip to North Carolina, Mr. and Mrs. Mingledorf will return to Jackson for a visit before going to Greenville to reside.

In compliment to Miss Minnie Bailey, a bride-elect of June, Mrs. R. Park Newton entertained at an al fresco tea on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. R. P. Bailey, Mrs. W. A. Newton and Mrs. W. M. Mallett received the guests and presented them to the receiving line, in which were Mrs. Newton, Miss Bailey, Miss Eva Key Bailey, Miss Jane Ham, Mrs. R. J. Carmichael, Miss Mary Newton, Miss Pauline Mallett, Miss Nina Harris.

Miss Exie Ham and Mrs. Doyle Jones served punch and Mrs. W. E. Watkins and Miss Hattie Buttrill poured tea. Misses Rosa Newton, Nettie Rae Pittman, Julia Thornton, Mrs. R. T. Carmichael and Mrs. L. M. Crawford served tea and sandwiches to more than 100 guests who called during the afternoon. An orchestra furnished an enjoyable program.

Misses Nadine Leach and Birdinette Manley were among those entertaining at parties for the younger set during the week.

Misses Mary and Rosa Newton have issued invitations for a miscellaneous shower for Wednesday, June 4, in compliment to Miss Minnie Bailey.

Griffin

GRIFFIN, May 31.—One of the most elaborate weddings in the history of Griffin social circles will take place Thursday evening, when Miss Mary Rosser, of Griffin, and Mr. Alfred Starr Holcombe, of Atlanta, will wed.

The ceremony will be performed in the First Methodist Church, of which the bride is a member, and will be said by Rev. Richard Orme Flinn, pastor of the North Avenue Presbyterian Church of Atlanta. The church auditorium, which is finished in white, green and mahogany, will be decorated. A color scheme of pink and green will be carried out. Pink roses will be used in great abundance, while hundreds of palms will form backgrounds.

Prior to the ceremony proper, a special musical program will be rendered. Mr. J. T. Ragan, Jr., organist at the North Avenue Presbyterian Church of Atlanta, will sing several solos and play for the choruses to be sung. Miss Aline Cumming, organist for the First Methodist Church of Griffin, will also play several organ solos. Mr. Walter Hegner, of Indianapolis, will give a clarinet solo, while Mr. Parks Walker, of Griffin, will give a violin solo.

Two prominent features of the musical program will be bridal choruses as sung by a quartet of the best voices in Griffin and a company of ten young ladies. The quartet will sing the bridal chorus from "The Rose Maid." Mrs. M. J. Daniel, soprano; Mrs. T. H. Wynne, alto; Mr. H. E. Williams, tenor, and Rev. E. A. Osborne, basso, constitue the quartet. Ten young women will sing the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." They will be Mrs. Charlues Mills, Jr., Miss Lillian Scott, Miss Cynthia Ellis, Miss Annie Scott, Miss Louise Durkee, Miss Helen Griffin, Miss Helen Walton, Miss Mary Bass, Miss Sara Garland and Miss Ruth Powell.

They will be the bridesmaids and will sing the chorus as they enter the church and march to the altar. Following the bridesmaids, the bridal party will enter. Miss Olivia Reed, of Madison, Ga., will be maid of honor, while Mr. Walker Hegner, of Indianapolis, will be best man. Messrs. J. A. Northcutt, of Chattanooga; J. M. Tucker, of Atlanta; J. H. Walker and Robert Walker, of Griffin, will serve as ushers. Miss Mary Louise Warren, of Griffin, a niece of the bride, will be flower girl.

Rev. Richard Orme Flinn will meet the bridal party at the altar and say the ceremony, in which the wedding ring will be used. While the ceremony is being said Mr. Ragan will play.

The bride, Miss Rosser, will wear a wedding costume of white brocade satin trimmed with rose point lace and pearls. Her wedding veil will be caught up with a pearl brooch. The brooch to be used on this occasion is an heirloom of the Rosser family, and has been used in several weddings.

Miss Reed, the maid of honor, will wear a pink dress, special in design, and will carry a bouquet of pink roses and ferns.

The ten bridesmaids will each wear dresses of pink draped with shadow lace and trimmed with pink roses. The bridesmaids will carry bouquets of pink roses and ferns.

Mrs. F. L. Bennett, a sister of the bridegroom, of Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rosser, of Wesleyan College, of Macon; Mr. and Mrs. John E. Rosser, of Fort Worth, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Philo Holcombe, of Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byerley, of Atlanta, and Miss Rosa Fletcher, of Forsyth.

On Wednesday evening, prior to the wedding, Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Warren, brother and sister of the bride, will entertain the entire bridal party at a reception in their home on West Poplar Street. Wedding colors of pink and green will dominate at the reception.

Immediately after the wedding the bridal pair will leave for an extended trip in the Northern States. Upon their return they will be at home for a part of the summer in a summer home at the foot of Missionary Ridge, near Chattanooga. In the fall a permanent home will be established in Knoxville.

Miss Rosser is the daughter of Rev. John A. Rosser, a former member of the North Georgia Methodist Conference. She is quite gifted in art and music, having been connected with some of the best choirs in Georgia, and having taught in several schools throughout the State. She is a graduate from several institutions, holding a diploma for voice culture from Shorter College.

Eastman

EASTMAN, May 31.—The Eastman Study Class met at the home of the president, Mrs. Alex W. Bealer, on Tuesday afternoon. Important among the discussions of the organization were those of identifying themselves at once with the State Federation of Clubs and limiting the membership to 40.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Phillips, of Savannah, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Graham during the past few days.

Mrs. Adam Jones and Misses Mamie Wilcox and Nita Clark, of Statesboro, are in the city.

Miss Sarah Miller, who has been attending the Southern Presbyterian College, is at home to spend vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Daniels and son, Harry, have returned from Atlanta, where they attended the commencement of Cox College.

Miss Henrietta Clements has returned from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Atlanta.

Col. James F. Broach is spending a few days in Indian Springs.

Miss Edith McEachin, of McRae, was the guest of Mrs. W. J. Wilkins the past week.

Mrs. Minnie J. McRae, of McRae, was the guest of Miss Monica McRae the past week.

Miss Emily Bealer, who has been attending Bessie Tift College the past year, is at home to spend vacation.

Mrs. W. J. Tucker, who has been spending the past week in the city as the guest of Miss Fannie Kate Persons, left Thursday for her home in Shady Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Bohannon spent a few days in Chattanooga during the Reunion.

Miss Pickett, of Dublin, is in the city visiting Mrs. W. A. Burks for a few days.

Mrs. J. V. Baird was a recent visitor to friends and relatives in Macon.

Mrs. Pierce Harley, of Thomasville, is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Wynne.

Several Cases of New Shoes Just Received at Allen's

Included in This Shipment Are the Much Wanted Cuban Louis XV Heel Pumps



We have this new slipper in all leathers at $6.00, and with the cut steel buckle at $7.00. They come in both very light turned and welt soles. We have twelve styles of these new pumps to show, and there is certainly nothing more dressy or stylish than the ones that we have just received. Included in this shipment is the white canvas at $4.00. Also several styles of our new rubber sole HIKER last in both Oxfords and Pumps. We have five new styles in the white buckskin and canvas and several in tan. White pumps are better than ever this season, and are going to be worn exclusively at all summer resorts. Another very stylish number is the black gun metal Oxford with the rubber sole. We are going to continue our sale of $4.00 black satin pumps at $2.45, and the remaining drummer samples at $3.50.



J. P. ALLEN & CO.

51-53 Whitehall Street

Summer Fancies in Soft Cottons and Linens

Thin Dresses of Fascinating Conception

This is truly the summer of fine cottons and artistic combinations—wash crepes of many weaves, cotton voiles of inexpensive or most elegant texture, plain or with ratine stripes and borders, crepes printed and embroidered.

We're displaying a most extensive midsummer assortment of these, and 'tis important that you have a look over the June numbers.

Linen Crepe and Ratine Dresses

Smart little frocks of two colors have skirt of white linen, and jacket of ratine in rose, lavender, blue or chamois $5.95

Dainty wash frocks of printed crepe, all colors $7.50

Linen and Ratine dresses, all colors and white ..... $10 & $12.50

Fine, smooth, lightweight linen dresses, plain tailored finish; white, pink, blue, lavender $13.50

Fine Voile and Crepe Dresses

We show some most artistic summer dresses of black and white voile, touched with green, red and blue in striking effects ..... $10 to $25

There's a quaint note in the sheer crepes with wool embroidered flowers. We show some dainty costumes in these, combined with plain crepe, white and colors ..... $20 to $45

Wash Skirts

Plain tailored linen, rep, Bedford cord and ratine ..... $1.50 to $6

Half-Price Reduction on Fine Silk Dresses

New Sport Coats

They're for a new smartness, and a necessary summer protection for motoring, evening and steamer wear ..... $19.75 & $25

New Bathing Suits

Mohair, with contrasting trimmings ..... $2 to $7.50

Black satin $9.50

Millinery Reduction

This is a Midsummer Hat Sale that covers the department in full—putting a very decided reduction on every hat in the house.

All Paradise and Plumed Hats Half Price

LEGHORN HATS, light blue and pink, elegant Dress Hats; $25, $35 and $45 values $15.00

Our fine Hats are well cared for, and there is nothing shopworn about them.

NEW HEMP HATS; pink, blue and white; worth $10, $15 and $20; all perfectly fresh $5.00

PANAMA HATS; small and medium brims; value $10 and $12.50 ..... $5.00

Special Reduction on Small Spring Hats

There's nothing more appropriate for present need for traveling, motoring or steamer wear than these smart small Hats in dark colors. These are values up to $20; none less than $10; to sell tomorrow $3.45

Children's Lingerie Hats; values up to $12.50 ..... $2.50

Half-Price Reduction on All Wool Suits

J. P. Allen & Co. 51-53 Whitehall St.



For MILADY'S WARDROBE

Many of the present-day nightgowns are sufficiently elaborate to vie with the rest robes which every woman loves to have of the most delightfully dainty styles. Simple nightgowns are in equally good taste, however. The neck or yoke line is quite low in all, but may be either square, V shape, or round, and is the same in the back.

Some of the nightgowns show the slitted line from the floor to above the ankle, just as the dresses are made. Many of the gowns are entirely of lace, ribbon, and embroidery up to the high bust cointure. The sleeves are more than abbreviated, measuring scarcely more than five inches from the shoulder to the lower edge; sometimes less.

* * *

Well cut petticoats are all important with the tight skirts, for if an inch too full the dress will suffer from it. For evening wear the crepe de chine skirts which have been in best taste are displaced, or, rather, rivaled, by the chiffon petticoats. These are of white, pink, blue, or maize, either to harmonize with the gown or to match it. Medallions of lace are inserted, and some with the Van Dyke points are especially pretty. The creamy tint of torchon is charming with the white crepe de chine. Ribbon flowers are often added, especially to those made of shadow lace. These, when well made, have an under ruffle of net, accordion plaited.

* * *

The trousseau negligee of pale pink or pale blue crepe de chine is matched by a crepe de chine petticoat, garnished with delicate festoons of silk roses. Any girl can make such a petticoat for herself and save the substantial sum asked for such luxurious fripperies in the shops. Two yards of 36-inch crepe de chine will make the petticoat, which may be cut by an ordinary two-gore skirt pattern having seams at the sides. Mark the lower edge in broad, but rather shallow, scallops; say, four to the front breadth and four to the back, each scallop measuring about nine inches from tip to tip. Edge the scallops with a frill of lace and place underneath a deeper flounce of lace. Tack a tiny chiffon rose against the petticoat at the upper point of each scallop.

* * *

The very latest jabot is long and narrow, and is attached to a band of ribbon which is set at the head of a pleated lace frill. Such a jabot may be worn over a number of frocks, for its adjustment is very easy, by means of the ribbon band which forms the collar. The model pictured is of white net edged with very fine St. Gall embroidery in a lacy pattern; the frill around the neck being made of the same embroidery. The collar band is an inch wide strip of blue velvet ribbon with a flat, elongated bow at the front.

* * *

The bead handbags, which were fashionable in the 1836 epoch and which saw their popularity prolonged until after the time of Louis Philippe, have come back to us with all the charm to be found in relics of other days. As a matter of fact the really old handbags are the most sought after.

Purses and handbags may be found which have as much success in the fingers of the smart woman of 1913 as had those of our grandmothers. Perhaps they contained the same secrets, but it is probable, however, that the paraphernalia of coquetry that they hold is more complicated to-day.

* * *

White has an ever increasing vogue for summer, and there is a greater choice than ever in materials. In the new sponge fabrics there are the cotton and new silk weaves. Some of the silks have a tiny figure printed in colors, and these may be also used to trim other white materials advantageously.

Then there are the heavy white silk tissue very supple, that have a corduroy weave and also make splendid tailor made suits. There is a velours de cotton material used, but this is far from being like the cotton velvets, for it is quite different, having a sort of silk reflection.

* * *

With tailor mades the Derby glove, with heavy black stitching, is being very much worn just now. These gloves are now made in washing castor, either yellow or white, and it seems that they are quite easily cleaned with soap and water.

* * *

Among the fabrics that are shown for evening wraps one finds a wonderful fascination in the choosing of sumptuous tissues and marvellous brocades with heavy traceries of silver and gold thread. In certain realms the supple silky fabrics have to a certain extent, ousted the more robust materials. Silk suits are remarkably popular, and as they need a certain degree of firmness, many new weaves have been devised specially for this section of the well-dressed woman's wardrobe.

* * *

The formal receptions of an earlier season are giving place to the dance so that a new mode of dress has been originated. Women, however, find the present day styles so adorable that their unwillingness to give them up has been responsible for the development of some of the loveliest creations. When dancing with narrow skirts, it is not only advisable but really necessary to have some arrangement to permit more freedom of movement.

Greater width is introduced in the new skirts, but so skillfully is it done that the slender outlines are still with us, and the dancer's steps are performed with rare grace.

* * *

Just at this time much interest attaches to the hem of the dress. No longer is it essential to have it an even length all the way round. No, the charm of the skirt to-day lies in the irregularity of the hem, for when draperies are in vogue it is easily seen that curves and not straight lines will prevail. Another factor that is responsible for the irregular hem is the passion for dancing which is now the rage everywhere.

* * *

The colors that are being put together, particularly for evening effects, are so startling that they would be crude were the materials not so soft. Couturiers are so mad over yellows that they are putting it with turpuoise, cherry, flame, coral, in fact any dye as long as it is contrasting enough. Sulphur—one of the modish shades of yellow—in some instances is put with amethyst. In one case the evening dress was entirely of charmeuse, except the big, loose ceinture, which was of violet satin. The fichu decolletage was trimmed in amethyst stones, and the ensemble was exquisite.

* * *

A late trimming for tailor-mades and for afternoon and evening dresses is that of ostrich feathers, bought by the yard. The spirals are only an inch or two wide, and one layer is put on the other very dainty. One may buy such a trimming in anything from a few inches to half a yard wide. When put on tailor-mades of the dressy genre the rever is outlined in the plumes, also the cuffs or the pockets. The garnish may be had in all colors a la mode, yet as fashion demands contrast the plumes of different dyes are put with opposite effects.

* * *

Plaiting is becoming more in vogue all the time. It is indicated on the Bulgarian or Russian blouses, where the plaits open, or at least they had lately been tight knife plaits. A stunning black satin charmeuse had a back, postilion shape, made into a kind of ruffled plaiting that extended more than half a yard below the waist-line. Speaking of postilion backs, they are very modist, coming from a front that is half Eton. The half-jacket in that case is made with or without a belt. When with a belt, the plaits hang from the waist-line. With such effects, the best belt or ceinture is that of soft or patent leather, from a few inches to a quarter of a yard in width.

* * *

These laces are reproductions from the renaissance period or from designs from the Near East, which lend themselves admirably to decorative effects. The little, short coat, rounded in front to display a waistcoat, is as much patronized in cotton or linen as it has been in serge or silk with brocade.

* * *

Dropped or kimono style is introduced for the sleeves, some of these little costumes being cut on the most simple lines. Skirts are not necessarily tight; they are draped in long folds, with a pleat or two inserted as a decoration, and much favor is shown to the skirt in the fashion which is held by large bone buttons and worn along with a small, short coat in pique, ratine or cotton jacquard.

* * *

Well-dressed women will find immense satisfaction in the cotton stuffs which are offered for her selection. A cotton season will be warmly welcomed, for not only will young figures be carefully studied; so well cut and made are models of to-day that any matron may readily don those cool and comfortable costumes.

First favor will, of course, be given to the useful coats and skirts in linen or ratine, many of them with inset bands of thick linen or cotton lace.

* * *

"Many women prefer rings to gloves. They are wrong, because refined and really elegant persons wear with pleasure the glove that falls into many wrinkles over the arm.

* * *

The new sailor hats come under the head of the medium-sized millinery, and they are often jauntily tiptilted on the head by means of a bandeau into a becoming angle with the face. On this band under the brim a small flower wreath, a cluster of roses, or knots of ribbon are posed, while perhaps the crown is simply banded by a strap of velvet or of swathed satin, or, if bowl shaped entirely draped in satin material. Another striking trimming is a wide red or orange band about a dark-colored hemp sailor with two of the new outspread wings matching in color, posed in windmill fashion, one pointing downward while the other points up.

* * *

Tan shoes, which have been rather abandoned, are about to make their reappearance. Even this winter the boots with tan tops and patent leather vamps have foretold their reappearance. The uppers remain different—in striped material, yellow and white, gray and white, according to the color of the shoe. They are light and agreeable to wear and easier to keep in order than antelope or doeskin. Many shoes have straps, the derbies buttoned on the side in antelope kid and black patent leather with horn buttons.

* * *

Leghorn is used for most of the very large picture hats, and they are artistic shapes that seem to have been copied from the paintings of Watteau or Fragonard in coloring as well as in shape.

* * *

Tulle, most vaporous of all fabrics that appear in fashionable millinery each spring, is to have unusual success this summer. All the latest imported millinery models show some decorations of it. Sometimes it will be only a simple ruffled edge, sometimes the tulle veils the hat so that the straw shows but dimly through the gathered folds of maline. Since this filmy net fabric has been perfected by manufacturers it is not so fragile. Before the art of making it more impervious to rain and dampness had been discovered, tulle was too great a luxury to seriously become the style to any great extent, but now that it will stand a lot of hard wear it has become fashionable.

* * *

Beads and bugles and pearls and rhinestones are used in ornamenting the more elaborate summer evening costumes quite as much as they were during the winter. Wonderful chiffons and tulles embroidered in these brilliant, effects are still to be seen while pearls are used on many of the simple frocks.

Elaborate lingerie dresses this season are almost exclusively of embroidered batiste combined with real laces of the heavier varieties, such as coarse filet, clumy, Venise, and d'Alencon. Or they are of net with shadow lace or other fine weaves combined with the embroidered batiste.

English eyelet embroidery, which early in the season appeared to have suffered a setback, has been coming into favor again in Paris. It is now shown more frequently in batiste than in linen and is elaborately embroidered as well as "eyeletted."

* * *

In the lingeries of the last winter Torchon and Cluny laces were so little used that it seems odd to find them coming to the fore for summer wear. In some instances Irish lace is chosen, and both French and German "Val" are also used. Shadow lace is much in vogue for underwear, entire garments—even nightgowns—being made of it. It is imitated, too, in woven silk shirts called "shadow lace shirts." In the French handmade underwear and the best domestic goods used are nainsook, batiste, handkerchief linen of the sheerest quality, and crepe de chine. The latter is the material used for the plainer nightgowns and for petticoats.

She Has Arrived!

The Bathing Girl

An Attractive Water Costume



By OLIVETTE.

The bathing suit is now the subject of much earnest discussion. Here is a very fetching model that can be carried out in any color scheme you like.

The girl who has a variety of bathing costumes will do well to copy this cool blue and white model exactly.

White satin for the foundation, and blue and white—or black and white—striped wash satin will make a suit like the one pictured. The girl who is considering expense can procure black mohair and the striped wash satin and have an original suit at about $2 total expense.

The sleeves and underarm are cut in one—kimono fashion—front and back of the waist are made in plain panels, and with yoke and belt of the striped silk; the skirt has inset panels of the same.

The lingerie beach parasol, bandanna bathing cap and bathing shoes and stockings in contrasting shades are the little dainty touches that add so much to the effectiveness of a costume.

Fashion Hints

The extraordinary variety of styles from which one may choose this season, whatever comes nearest to fitting the temperament as well as one's figure, is positively astonishing. For instance, it is a far cry from these mannish costumes—which, nevertheless, are appropriate and becoming to a certain type of woman and for certain occasions—to such distinctly feminine things as the "jupe laveuse," or washerwoman's shirt.

The name itself is a sufficient description of this particular creation. It suggests the old overskirt a trifle, and is not the only indication, either, of an attempt to revive that ancient institution. Several of the Paris designers have offered hints that they would return to the overskirt if sufficiently encouraged.

* * *

Among the recent novelties are the all-net, unlined, shaped petticoats with under-bodices matching. Some clever person has devised shoulder straps contrived from strings of pearls or of brilliants. The most striking novelty in tinting is found in the daffodil yellow lingerie. This is generally of chiffon, rather than of crepe de chine, and in combination with it is used French Valenciennes lace, pure white in color. Even night robes may be had of it. Some night gowns made of the batiste or the nainsook have satin rosettes and bands of this color, and as many as twelve knots with lines of it connecting gives a decidedly sunshiny, not to say jaunty, touch to its general appearance, particularly when one has been used to pink and blue, or, at the extreme, the softest maize tone.

* * *

Bulgarian jewelry is the name applied to strings of bright colored beads mounted in dull silver chains. The prediction has gone forth that the fad for Bulgarian colors is not to endure very much longer, but these chains are cheap and the colors are effective. One pretty chain is made of dull silver links which hold long deep red beads and smaller yellow ones fastened every two or three inches. Such a chain would give an interesting spot of color to the all-white summer frock.

* * *

Plain linen waists are apparently to be much worn with coat suits for warm weather. One, of heavy linen, is made with turnback collar and cuffs which a simple embroidered design—an eyelet flanked by two leaves—worked at intervals of about an inch in heavy embroidery cotton. The collar and cuffs are edged with narrow Irish picot lace edge. A small pocket is applied to the left front. It, like the collar and cuffs, is embroidered and edged with picot.

* * *

What would you think of having a two-inch hem turned up on your walking skirt and pressed into place in exact imitation of the hem on a man's trousers? Well, that is a new fashion. It has made its appearance on very soft gowns of brocaded crepe de chine and satin, and it will probably work its way into the tailored gowns where it belongs. Probably it was not done to further women in their desire to imitate the apparel of a man, but for the more sensible reason of keeping the heels from kicking out the bottom of the skirt. The long, narrow garment clings to the feet and as the wearer walks the heel naturally pulls it down and tears it apart. This has been the trouble ever since women have worn the long variety of narrow skirt; the upturned hem is the result of clever thought on the subject.

Fashions of Future

A French costumer has prephesied that in the fashions of the future there is going to be an ever increasing line of demarcation between the day dress of women and that worn in the evening, brought about by the evolution of woman's place in modern life. This indeed is quite possible, for the reaction has already set in. Evening dress is worn with much greater ease and frequency by even those who used to leave it to those of ample time and means, and has brightened up the public restaurants and theaters delightfully.

Trig tailored clothes are the rule for daytime wear, beautiful draperies make evening gowns, and last but not least among fashion changes is the almost universal fashion now of wearing negligees and lounging gowns in the house. The kimono has held women in its thrall by the comfort and the facility with which it can be slipped on or off. It was, however, too negligee in cut for a lounging gown, so that through the last few seasons varied types of indoor negligee gowns on quite other lines have been steadily gaining in vogue.

A Stroll Through Shopland

By EVELYN WREN.

O, brides-to-be, look up and banish that frown. There is no use of plying the needle laboriously to finish the last pieces of your bridal outfit. To be sure you would like to take every stitch yourself and let the dreams of happiness make the labor of love beautiful. But, don't sacrifice prudence for the sake of sentiment.

French lingerie and bridal sets—just the kind you will gloat over—are at Keely Company's. Moreover, there is a special sale of these dainty garments.

There are pretty tub frocks, suitable for the mountains and seashore at Keely's too. If you prefer to make your frock there is a display of Irish, Belgian and French dress linens—the new rough linens that are the fad of the hour.

Rich's have prepared for the freshening of the home by putting on sale every curtain in stock at from one-fourth to one-half reduction. They have prepared for the locking of the home and vacations by the inauguration of a June trunk sale. The Mendel trunks are to sell at from $8 to $20 instead of $12 to $35.

Cheney showerproof foulards at 98c are offered at Rich's. But they had to get special permission from Cheney Brothers to do this.

There is a wealth of choice in cut glass, silver and other articles suitable for June wedding gifts at J. M. High's. They are at reduced prices because this store is having a comprehensive pre-inventory sale. This sale includes undermuslins, furniture, rugs and broken lots and summer goods.

Fried chicken! On Monday the cool, pleasant High restaurant is to begin a friend chicken regime. Delicious fried chicken will be served with their excellent hot rolls and butter. The tax—40c.

Wash dresses, delightful summery confections, are offered by J. P. Allen & Company. There are simple, pretty frocks for $5.95 and exquisitely dainty ones at $45.00. In between are numbers of lovely dresses suitably priced.

For the pretty gowns are charming hats. The new summer hats are Allen quality—chic and becoming.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, June 3 and 4, Maier & Berkele will have an exhibition of new samples of Minton china in their china room. The Minton representative will bring a full line of samples of this celebrated china, for which Maier & Berkele are exclusive agents here. The public is invited to see this wonderful display.

Daring Designs in Russian Gowns

Splashes of emerald green and royal blue on supple white satin, shining metal squares making a checkerboard trimming and old blue cameos clasping the drapery or forming a girdle are a few of the audacious effects produced in the new Russian gowns which Paris already has seen and which were shown in this country for the first time yesterday.

Leon Bakst is daring and original in the designs which are exhibited amid surroundings entirely Russian. Having associated himself with Mme. Paquin, the exile from the land of the Czar already has gained renown in a wider and different sphere than when he gave his attention almost wholly to creations for the Imperial theaters in Moscow and St. Petersburg, and particularly for the Russian ballet.

Imagine a delicate white satin bridal gown without a train and worn with a veil reaching scarcely to the shoulders! Yet that is what Bakst has exhibited in New York as his conception of what the June bride should wear. The skirt touched in the back and rounded at the sides and front, opening several inches above the ankle. Hand-scalloped batiste put on in curved lines formed the trimming and over this was a Cossack shirt, creamy white, of spotted net. Worn with this was a pearl Russian headdress from which fell the scant veil of tulle.

And instead of introducing a bridesmaid's costume of pink, blue or yellow, this daring originator of fashion offered a striking white satin gown with royal blue overdress, green trimmings on the sleeves and skirt and a slashed skirt.

That he does approve of trains on some costumes was shown in the other models, one of which had a square Oriental panel down the front, with a slash at either side, and a train like the tail of a kite and a metal girdle of alternating black and white squares. Two large oval cameos of pale Wedgewood blue with delicate white figures ornamented the skirt and waist of the "robe Aglae."

POISONING FROM FOOD

Every Bite May Poison—All Could Be Methuselahs if We Did Not Shorten Life by Self-Poisoning.

All food eaten leaves in the stomach some waste unused particles. This waste ferments and generates uric acid, and when uric acid gets in the blood it poisons the system. This is termed Autotoxemia, or Self-Poisoning. Constipation, indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, languidness and a weakened physical condition result. Eliminate Autotoxemia, and we could live to be hundreds of years old.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT flushes stomach and bowels, dissolves the uric acid which has accumulated and expels it with the fermenting waste.

Take JACOBS' LIVER SALT in the morning before breakfast. You will do a better day's work, and with the consciousness that your health is safeguarded against any indiscretion in eating.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT is better than calomel for constipation and biliousness. Acts quickly and more thoroughly, requiring no cleansing after-dose; causes no after-danger of salivation; never gripes or nauseates. No other liver medicine is equal to it. Don't take the inferior substitute that may be offered. All druggists should have the genuine JACOBS' LIVER SALT, 25c. If yours can not supply you, full size jar mailed upon receipt of price; postage free. Made and guaranteed by Jacobs' Pharmacy Company, Atlanta.

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.

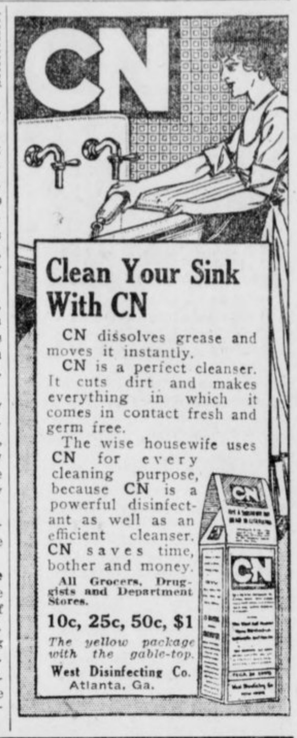
We Give Perpetual Contracts on Diamonds

In view of the fact that a great many of our customers, after they have bought a diamond, decide that they wish a larger one, we have arranged for them to return it at any time in the future and get an allowance of the full purchase price for it toward a larger one. By this plan it is possible for one to eventually own as large a stone as they might wish, and at the same time their payments be reduced to a minimum. As an example, on a $60.00 stone we would only require $15.00 cash, and allow the purchaser to extend the remaining $45.00 over a period of months best suited. After this stone is paid for, which you have had the pleasure of wearing in the meantime, we will allow you the full price of $60.00 for it toward a larger one, and so on, making exchanges as long as you so desire.

If it is not possible for you to visit our store, let us send you a selection package from which you can choose as satisfactorily as if you had visited our establishment.

Eugene V. Haynes Co.

JEWELERS — 37 WHITEHALL ST.



Clean Your Sink With CN

CN dissolves grease and moves it instantly.

CN is a perfect cleanser. It cuts dirt and makes everything in which it comes in contact fresh and germ free.

The wise housewife uses CN for every cleaning purpose, because CN is a powerful disinfectant as well as an efficient cleanser. CN saves time, bother and money.

All Grocers, Druggists and Department Stores.

10c, 25c, 50c, $1

The yellow package with the gable-top.

West Disinfecting Co. Atlanta, Ga.

REASONS

They are so aptly and "pointedly" illustrated in this advertisement, that but little explanation is necessary. Run your eye down the "arrows" and the story's told.

STRAIGHTENS SHOULDERS — DEVELOPS THE CHEST — STRENGTHENS THE BACK — REDUCES STOMACH



The "KOMFORT BRACE" is the outcome of years of research and study along the lines of the higher ethics and physiological principles of hygiene. It is stripped of all the customary "harness" common to most so-called "health braces." The "KOMFORT BRACE" is the simplest one in the world, and combines scientific features positively not to be found in any other make.

The "KOMFORT BRACE" is made in all sizes for all ages—for Men, Women and Children. It promotes the highest activities of the respiratory functions, increases efficiency areas of the lungs through deep breathing, and gives the wearer a fine sense of buoyancy and independence truly delightful.

Write to-day for full particulars. The "KOMFORT BRACE," will be mailed post free to any address in the world for $1.50. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Ask your dealer or write

KOMFORT BRACE CO.

ATLANTA GEORGIA

1402 CANDLER BUILDING

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Green Park Hotel, Green Park, N. C. (*Blowing Rock*)

Literally a home among the clouds, 4,300 feet. Pure, cold, spring water. Delightful scenery, bracing air, fire at evening and blankets at night for comfort. Fine turnpikes for motoring and driving. Booklet. Address until June 15, Raleigh, N. C., afterwards, Green Park, N. C. HOWELL COBB.



PUMPS--A Specialty

We have set a new standard for the stylishly dressed woman, in white pumps. Our stock breathes the absolute spirit of the latest styles. They are designed to be practical, nobby and of fine quality. They never fail to attract, and to compel expressions of satisfaction. These pumps are made of linen, buckskin, canvas and satin, and are priced from—

$2.00 to $7.00



"PALM-BEACH"

A gentleman's shoe. Style and comfort are the two leading factors in the recommendation of this footwear. English walking shoe of distinction, in gun metal and tan. Priced

at $7.00

35 Whitehall **R. C. BLACK** 35 Whitehall

Mail Orders

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

CONTRACTIBLE BALLOON BUILT FOR OCEAN TRIP

German Scientist Working on Air Craft Which He Plans to Sail to America.

DIFFERS FROM ZEPPELIN

Non-Rigid Construction, He Believes, Will Enable Him to Lower or Raise It at Will.

By FRITZ JACOBSON.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 31.—Details concerning plans for the new airship which Herr Paul Ganz is building for his proposed flight from Teneriffe to America, were given to The American to-day. This new dirigible will differ in many essentials from the vessel he designed two years ago, according to Mr. Ganz, and will mark a revolution in airship building.

"The airship is now under construction in Munich," he said. "It will be somewhat less than 400 feet long and about 15 meters in diameter. It is not of the Zeppelin type nor can it be called non-rigid. It is so constructed that by its simple mechanism the frame work which keeps the hull of the balloon extended during flight can be folded or contracted as occasion requires.

Balloon Not Rigid.

"The balloon is becoming the vessel of non-rigid type. The trouble with Zeppelins is they remain rigid all the time and cannot be held in control after landing.

The new airship will have ten propellers driven by ten motors aggregating 1,000 horse power. There also will be vertical propellers so that on occasion the vessel can be made to rise or fall purely by dynamic power.

"My object is not merely to perform the sensational feat of crossing the Atlantic Ocean but to work out the problem of aerial navigation on the practical and scientific sides.

Will Make Several Trips.

"If I succeed in crossing the ocean once I shall try to repeat the trip several times to demonstrate the possibilities of using airships for practical purposes."

Dr. Ganz declines to fix the date for the proposed flight on the ground that he does not wish to arouse expectations which might later be disappointed owing to unexpected difficulties in construction or vagaries of the weather. Work on the new dirigible is being rapidly pushed.

Search for Brooch To Show Devotion

Admirers of Italian Princess Vie With Each Other in Quest to Prove Their Love.

Special Cable to The American.

ROME, May 31.—Fashionable Rome is gossiping over an incident of a charming garden party given this week by the Princess De Lichtenstein at which the loss of an emerald brooch by the Princess Alice of Borghese furnished the feature of the evening.

Every man present considered it his duty to search for the bauble, but the brooch was not found.

Many ladies declared the young Princess made the loss an excuse to give her many admirers a chance to prove their devotion to her.

A Splendid Exhibition of English Minton China

You Are Invited to Come.

The American representative of the famous Minton factory will have his new samples—direct from England—on display in our China Room next Tuesday and Wednesday, June 3d and 4th.

This is the first time the public has had an opportunity to see a display of the full line of this celebrated china.

Service plates costing from $50 to $500 a dozen will be shown. In addition to cups and saucers and other table pieces in the finest qualities ever brought to America, you will see many new and handsome patterns at prices attractive to all.

We are the exclusive agents here for Minton. This kind of china is almost as elastic as metal—it doesn't easily break, chip or crack. In the long run it is the most economical quality to buy.

This exhibition is well worth a special visit to the store for anyone interested in choice china.

Make a special effort to call Tuesday.

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.
Jewelers, Art Importers
Established 1887
31-33 Whitehall Street
Atlanta, Ga.

Roxburghes Want a Young Duke Boy Is Needed to Save the Title U. S. Sure of Hold on Dukedom

The Duchess of Roxburghe, who was Miss May Goelet, of New York.



Rival of Former May Goelet Wishes Her Well in the Unique Crisis.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Expectation of an heir to the Dukedom of Roxburghe, ten years after the marriage of Miss May Goelet, of New York, to the present Duke, presents a problem as well as a surprise to London's lofty society.

Upon the birth depends the question of whether the ancient title and estates shall be handed down in direct line or shall go to Lord Alastair Robert Innes-Ker, the brother of the Duke.

Although the relationship between the two households is very cordial, it is known that the Duke and Duchess are eager that their child shall be a boy, so that the title shall be his. The Duchess' friends have been told that a famous gynecologist has received a $5,000 fee, and has practically staked his reputation on his declaration that the heir shall be a male child.

American Either Way.

The fact that the distinguished couple had been childless for ten years had made it seem certain that Lord Innes-Ker, or one of his two splendid sons, would assume the noble insignia of the Roxburghes.

It chances that American blood will head the famous house in any event, for Lady Innes-Ker was the charming Anna Breese, daughter of the late W. L. Breese, of New York, while the Duchess was one of the most noted American heiresses.

Lady Innes-Ker, although facing the possibility of loss of a great name and estate, is quoted as expressing the most generous wishes towards her American sister of the nobility.

Seconds Duchess' Hope.

"I sincerely hope the Duchess' baby will be a boy," she said only yesterday. "The fortune of the Duchess can do infinitely more to keep up the splendor of the Roxburghe estate than our limited means. What more pathetic sight is there than a fine old family and title struggling with almost poverty?"

Mrs. Harry Higgins, mother of Lady Innes-Ker, is one of those deeply interested in the result.

New British Beauty Eclipses U. S. Rivals

Miss Viola Sassoon Makes Even Radiant American Peeresses Take Back Seat in London Society.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—One of the most beautiful girls in London society is Miss Viola Sassoon, youngest daughter of Mrs. Meyer Sassoon, one of London's greatest hostesses.

Miss Sassoon's every appearance this season has caused a sensation and even the beautiful American heiresses have had to take a back seat when she is about.

Owing to her beauty and her parents' great wealth she is sure to make a great match, as the marriage settlement is bound to prove most tempting. The Sassoons live in a great house in Park Lane and their entertainments are among the most luxurious of the London season.

TENNIS TOURNEY OPENS SEASON AT WIESBADEN

Special Cable to The American.

WIESBADEN, May 31.—The American season here has commenced with the international lawn tennis tournament.

Among the latest arrivals are Dr. and Mrs. Bethel, Mrs. H. B. Bartlett, Miss H. B. Smith, of New York, and Mrs. George Armour and Miss Armour, of Princeton.

The German-American songverein gave a successful concert last night.

Girl With Ponsonby Smile To Be a Bride

Daughter of Earl and Countess of Bessborough to Wed Member of Banker Family.

Special Cable to The American.
By W. ORTON TEWSON.

LONDON, May 31.—Lady Gweneth Ponsonby, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Bessborough, and one of the best looking and most popular girls in London society, has become engaged to marry Windham Baring, second son of Lord Cromer.

The wedding which is sure to be an exceedingly smart one, is expected to take place early in July.

Lady Gweneth possesses the famous "Ponsonby smile," which won the friendship of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, old friends of Lord and Lady Bessborough.

The Ponsonbys have always been noted for their good looks and charms, Lady Aranmore, the eldest Bessborough daughter, is famously attractive. Curiously enough the male members of the family are all very blonde while the daughters are of the brunette type.

Mr. Baring, the prospective bridegroom, comes of the banking family of which another member, Lord Ashburton, married Frances Belmont, an American show girl.

Lady Bessborough has done yeoman service in making a market in London and elsewhere for the peasant industries of Ireland.

9 QUEENS COULD EARN LIVELIHOOD EVEN IF POOR

Carmen Sylva of Roumania Is Author, Musician, Sociologist, Needle Woman and Scholar.

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.
Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—An enterprising parisian pamphleteer has raised the question as to the number of queens who are capable of making their own living should the king and queen business ever stop. Foremost among these is the venerable Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, known in the world of letters as Carmen Sylva. Though now 70 years of age Queen Elizabeth could make her own living in a variety of ways.

First of all she could live by her pen.

Secondly she is a good musician and could earn a good salary as an organist.

Thirdly she is a well versed philanthropist and could command a good salary from men like Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, Nathan Straus and others interested in organized philanthopy.

Fourthly, she is an admirable needle woman and could make her living as a dressmaker. Finally, she would be a good professor of philosophy as she holds a doctor's degree from one of the leading German universities.

Queen Mary as Dairy Maid.

The Queen of England would have no difficulty in supporting herself. She would be most valuable in a dairy and as a needle woman she has few equals. If her husband were a working man instead of being a King she could darn the children's clothes. Her majesty could also make a living by two great accomplishments she possesses. They are her fine contralto voice and her capacity as a water colorist.

The dowager Queen of Italy could earn her living as a lecturer on Shakespeare and Dante.

Queen Elizabeth of Bulgaria could make her living as a hospital nurse. Queen Helena, of Italy, Queen Victoria of Spain, and Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, would all three be at their best when looking after children. Queen Maud, of Norway, under the name of Graham Irving has met with much applause as a dramatic author.

Queen Elizabeth, of Belgium, holds a doctor's diploma from the University of Leipzig.

Soldier Won Mrs. Pratt.

Most Parisian of Parisians is Prince Alexis Karageorgevitch, who will soon marry Mrs. Huger Pratt, of New York and Paris. Most of his life has been spent here, where his mother still resides. He was born in Paris, educated in Berlin and has traveled in many lands, including America.

Alert, active, intelligent, when the war broke out the offer of his sword to his King and country was accepted. Though he had not received a special military training he covered himself with glory when fighting at the head of the Servian troops. For gallant conduct in action he received the thanks of his uncle, King Peter, of Servia. With the honors of war upon him he won the heart of Mrs. Huger Pratt.

Arrests Process of Decay.

Dr. Gaston Durville, who exhibited to a recent congress of experimental psychology at Purish a hand in which he claimed to have arrested the process of decay by the same force, has been continuing his experiments with cultures of bacilli. He filled three tubes with an active culture of the bacillus of typhoid fever.

Then he proceeded several times a day to "magnetize" two of the tubes, one with the right hand, the other with the left while the third tube was left untouched.

After a certain lapse of time the cultures have been examined. Those which have been subjected to the influence of magnetism are said to be quite dead while in the third tube, which had been left untouched the bacilli were found to be thriving in millions.

American Medicos To Meet in Vienna

Yankee Football Players Will Meet Austrian Players in Friendly Contest in Capital To-day.

Special Cable to The American.

VIENNA, May 31.—Among the latest arrivals for the meeting here of the American Medical Association, are Drs. Charles H. Beebe, of Philadelphia; Addison I. Halstead, of Rushville; Archibald C. Worth, Jr., of Albany, and Clara Ferguson, of Chicago.

A team of American University boys will meet Vienna students on the football field to-morrow in a friendly game.

Miss Florence Gladys Trumbull, of Chicago, a resident here for some years, leaves to-morrow to pass the summer in America.

An international celebration of Baroness Suttner's 70th birthday, June 9, is being arranged here. Congratulations already are arriving from the United States and other countries.

AMERICAN DUCHESS GIVES FIRST DANCE OF SEASON

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, gave her first dance of the season at Sunderland house during the week and there was a wonderful display of jewels, although the function was not described as a ball. The Duchess wore white charmeuse and her magnificent pearls.

London Women Balk at Knee-Split Gowns

Theatrical-Looking Girl Appears at the Polo Grounds With Dress That Displayed Garter.

BY CHESTER OVERTON.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Efforts are being made to identify the theatrical looking young woman who caused a great sensation at the Hurlingham Polo Club by appearing in a gown split up to above the knee and displaying a golden jeweled garter. It is believed she was a model from one of the London or Paris dressmaking establishments.

The best dressed women in London refuse to wear these gowns, except in a very modified form, although some strange sights have been seen at some of the receptions held recently.

Daring Colors in Gowns.

For dinner gowns the most daring color schemes are perpetrated, but a combination of black and white is still the prime favorite with the smart women who are no longer young but have been great beauties in their way.

For instance, Lady Ripon, with her white hair and who still is beautiful, looks best in a black and white dinner gown that has just been designed for her. It has a skirt which is a successful combination of white brocade and plain crepe de chine. The two materials join in such a manner that the flowered portion finishes in a point at the waist, while plain crepe de chine borders one side of the train.

Hair Ornaments Black.

The center of each rose of brocade is silver and a row of large pearls outlines a winding seam in the side. Scarves of black tulle of unequal length cross one another and veil the train. A shorter one is tied in a loose knot below the waist.

Black ornaments for the hair are extremely fashionable just now and look very effective with white gowns.

Court Returns; London Season In Full Swing

Prominent Americans Are Among Most Active Social Leaders in Capital of Great Britain.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The return of the court to London, the reassembling of Parliament and the rush of dinners and dances this week have set the season of 1913 at last fairly and squarely upon its legs.

Royalty still "makes a difference," even in these democratic days.

Mrs. Irwin Laughlin, wife of the secretary of the American Embassy, and daughter of Adrian Iselin, is entertaining weekly at her fine house in Great Stanhope Street.

Lady Barrymore's dance at the Ritz Hotel and Lady Deerhurst's dance were both very successful. They were given for their respective daughters, Miss Smith-Barry and Miss Helena Coventry.

Vanderbilts at Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt will divide their time after the horse show between London and Brighton, where they have taken a house. They will not return to America until August.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Davison, who have been touring Europe, sailed for New York to-day on board the Mauretania.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Dillingham left this week for Paris on the second stage of their honeymoon trip.

Aldriches End Tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson W. Aldrich brought their European tour to an end to-day when they sailed on the Mauretania.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt have arrived from Paris prior to sailing home in a few days.

Percy Williams, of New York, vaudeville manager, is here looking for talent. He also has been doing some golfing in Switzerland and elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob M. Schiff sailed on board the Mauretania to-day after several weeks spent mainly in Italy.

10,215,000 Germs in One Boy's Mud Pie

Noted Bacteriologist Examines His Son's Favorite Plaything and Discovers Army of Microbes.

Special Cable to The American.

LYONS, FRANCE, May 31.—A noted bacteriologist of this city today astonished his little son whom a few days ago he found making mud pies in the playground park.

Curiosity led the father to take one of the pies home for examination. He found 10,215,000 dangerous microbes in the few cubic inches of earth classified as follows: 1,800,000 diphtheria; 2,450,000 measles; 300,000 smallpox; 3,000,000 tetanus; 900,000 dysentery; 575,000 pneumonia; 620,000 tuberculosis.

POPE HOPELESS INVALID; USES WHEELED CHAIR

Pontiff Is Unable to Stand Alone, Valet Assisting Him When He Receives Cardinals.

By CAMILLO CIANFARRA.
Special Cable to The American.

ROME, May 31.—Notwithstanding the many reassuring reports about His Holiness' recovery, the fact is known here and abroad that his recent illness has left the Holy Father a hopeless invalid. His recovery is far from being an assured thing, owing to his advanced age.

According to one story the chief source of anxiety and apprehension is the Pope's extreme weakness, especially of the lower limbs. Ever since his fever disappeared and His Holiness was allowed to leave his bed he has never been able to stand for more than a few minutes at a time. Walking has been found to be utterly impossible.

Massages Prove Useless.

It was thought at first even this debility would in the end be overcome, but the massages and injection treatment ordered by Dr. Marchiafava and Dr. Amica have proved to be absolutely useless and have been discontinued.

The Pope now is taken back and forth from his bedroom to his private library, chapel and dining room in a wheeled chair. It has been remarked that His Holiness now received his relatives, a few high prelates who visit him, and members of his suite in the small private parlors and never leaves his wheeled chair except to return to bed.

Whenever it is necessary for the Pope to stand up either Sila, his personal valet, or his private secretaries, Mgrs. Pascina and Bressan are on hand to support him.

Stops Library Visits.

This also explains why, since the so-called recovery, His Holiness never has visited the large library on the floor below his private apartment, where usually are held the audiences of cardinals and other distinguished visitors and whence he entered the throne room on reception days.

In order to move the Pope in his wheeled chair to the large library four bearers are required and vatican officials are anything but inclined to increase the number of employees who would be likely to divulge secrets of the Pope's apartment.

Queen Wilhelmina Is Expected at Aix

Many Americans and English Are Arriving, Among Prominent Ones Being Mrs. Cudahy of Chicago.

Special Cable to The American.

AIX LES BAINES, May 31.—With the continuation of the present glorious weather everything tends to a fine and prosperous season here.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, is expected to make a stay during the season at the Astor.

Many Americans and English are arriving daily. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. MacLean, Mrs. H. Cudahy, of Chicago, Lord and Lady Belhaven and Mrs. Edith Cunard.

Alfonso's Cousin Would Come to U. S.

Duc D'Alba Is Seeking American Embassy and Is Reported as Seeking American Bride.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—Washington society will learn with interest that the Duc D'Alba is moving heaven and earth to induce his cousin, King Alfonso, to send him to America as ambassador. The Duke is a nephew of Empress Eugenie and a grandee of Spain.

It is rumored the Duke would not be averse to fielding an American bride. The Queen mother and the Spanish Ministers are said to disapprove of his appointment.

Have You Sore Gums or Loose Teeth?

A prominent dentist, after years of experience, has found a home remedy that will cure Riggs' disease, bleeding, inflamed and spongy gums, and tighten loose teeth by rinsing the mouth.

Probably you have not enjoyed eating for some time. Get a bottle of STYP-STRING-ANT and that disease of the gums and teeth will be cured; therefore, aiding digestion. 50c bottle at all druggists, or parcel post, 55c in stamps. DeLamater-Lawrence Drug Company, wholesale distributors.



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ATLANTA, GA.

Atlantans Among Visitors to Berlin

American Naval Attache to Give Reception to Editor of Scientific American and Colony.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 31.—Captain Niblack, American naval attache, will give an at-home reception in honor of E. D. Walker, of New York, editor of The Scientific American, and Mrs. Walker.

The reception also will give members of the American colony an opportunity to bid farewell to Lieutenants Bristol and Newell, of the United States navy, who have been staying some time in Germany on special service.

Among the American tourists arriving during the week were, Jacob L. Weil, of New Orleans; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lanaesty and Fanny Mayer, of Chicago; C. R. Horne, Miss Madge Horne and Mrs. R. B. Rosser, of Atlanta; Agnes Kay, of Cleveland, and Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Harschberger, of San Francisco.

Mrs. W. E. Corey Back In Parisian Society

Makes First Appearance Last Week at Large Reception by Madeline Lemaire, Flower Painter.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—Mrs. William Ellis Corey reappeared in Paris society this week at a large reception by Madeline Lemaire, the well known flower painter.

Allan Haggen Pirie, of Chicago, who was cut off by his father with $1,000 as a consolation legacy, is accredited with the intention of becoming a professional jockey. Pirie has done well here as a gentleman rider and as a polo player.

Two Americans, who are growing very popular in Paris, are Mrs. Peter Larsen, of Chicago, widow of a Montana millionaire, and her sister, Mrs. J. W. Stewart, of Vancouver, who have taken apartments in the Faubourg Street Germain where, in an unpretending but attractive way, they are entertaining many distinguished persons.

Mrs. John H. Mitchell, widow of the Oregon Senator, is ill at the house of her daughter, the Duchesse De LaRochefoucauld.



The Name KIMBALL on a PIANO



means that scrupulous care has been given every detail of construction; that every part has been manufactured by the W. W. Kimball Company; that it has been made by skilled workmen, under the direction of experts in their respective lines. That ability, experience and responsibility are back of the piano. The ear and eye can judge of the

Beauty of Tone

the construction, case design and the finish, but you must look to the name for reliability of construction, and the assurance that the good qualities will endure. The house of KIMBALL has had an experience of over fifty years in the music industry, and artists, amateurs, and thousands of satisfied customers give abundant proof of the merit of the Kimball.

We are showing a large variety of styles in 88-note Player Pianos and Uprights. We have your choice in woods, such as Rosewood, Walnut, Circassian Walnut, Oak, Mission, Satin Mahogany and Mahogany. Prices ranging from $195 to $1,250.

Our one, absolutely one, price insures you, whether an experienced buyer or not, of securing the best instrument for the amount you wish to pay. It is not safe to buy a piano, or any other article of merchandise, from a dealer who has a sliding scale of prices, because you will never know when he has given you his lowest price. Then, too, your neighbor may buy the same merchandise for from $50 to $75 less money. A piano has but one value, and that should fix its price—the right price. Each and every instrument on our wareroom floor is tagged at the cash figure, and no one pays more or less.

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Small enough to slip under a berth; large enough for a summer vacation.
$3.50 to $18.50

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Fitted with two trays, and well bound and braced.
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Steamer size ..... $25.00 up
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in leather, cane, matting and artificial leather,
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MRS. JOHN MARSHALL SLATON was re-elected president of the Atlanta Musical Association at a meeting of the Board of Directors held Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. John Lamar Meek, on Myrtle Street. Mrs. Slaton has done wonderful work since she has been at the head of the Association, and her re-election was a matter of much pleasure to the members of the Association. Mrs. John Lamar Meek was re-elected vice president, Mrs. J. M. Van Harlinghen, second vice president, T. S. Florence, treasurer, and Forrest Gardner, secretary.

It has been decided that the concert which was to have been given this season will be postponed until the autumn, and will be the first of the series then, and an added concert to the series of ten to be given. The fact that a number of the members of the Philharmonic Orchestra had left the city for the summer necessitated this postponement.

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Mrs. John Lamar Meek, one of the most popular singers in Atlanta's social world, will sing to-day at the Federal prison, when Mrs. Maud Ballington-Booth makes an address there.

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The Wagner Centenary Study, which was postponed from May 30 on account of the Uncle Remus Festival in West End, has been re-dated for June 6, at the home of Miss Nana Tucker, beginning at 4 o'clock.

• • •

A musical entertainment which promises great pleasure is the Liza Lehmann evening in the Parish church of the Incarnation, in West End, on the evening of June 5. A quartette composed of Mrs. John Lamar Meek, soprano, Mrs. Arthur Creviston, contralto, Mr. Howard Davis, tenor, and Mr. John Mullin, basso, will sing the "Nonsense Rhymes from Alice in Wonderland," set to music by Liza Lehmann.

Rev. John D. Wing will give a reading of "The Happy Prince," by Oscar Wilde, with incidental music by Lehmann. Mr. Charles A. Sheiden, Jr., will be the accompanist. The musicale will be given under the auspices of the Epiphany Guild of Inman Park, and St. Mary's Guild, of the Church of the Incarnation.

• • •

The musical side of Agnes Scott commencement reached a climax in the College Glee Club concert, given at the College on last Tuesday evening. The opening cantata, "The Death of Joan of Arc," was led by Miss Almedia Sadler and Miss Isabel Norwood. Miss Sadler also contributed several "coon songs" which made a decided hit with the audience. Miss Rosa Hill sang several old ballads, with effect, and other girl vocalists of the evening were: Misses Jean Ashcraft, Isabel Norwood, and Pauline Brunner. The entertainment closed with the rendition of a song composed especially for the occasion, "Dear Old Agnes Scott," by the entire Glee club.

• • •

A brilliant organ recital was given Friday evening at St. Marks Church, by Miss Eda Bartholomew, who was assisted on the program of modern composers by Mr. Edward A. Werner, baritone, and Mr. Oscar Pappenheimer, cellist. These organ recitals are given by Miss Bartholomew, from time to time, and are always of much musical interest. Miss Bartholomew is one of the finest musicians in the city.

• • •

The program of music at the West End Baptist church to-day is as follows:

MORNING.

Organ voluntary, "March in E flat" ..... Wely
Anthem, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" ..... Schnecker
Violin obligato played by Dr. Ed. C. Buchanan.
Offertory, Tenor Solo, "Agnes Dei" ..... Bizet
Mr. John Pitts.
Violin obligato by Dr. E. C. Buchanan
Anthen, "Oh Lord, I Come,".... ..... Braga-Bassford
Organ Postlude..... Rogers.

EVENING.

Organ voluntary ..... Boellmann
Anthem, "Tarry With Me"...Pinsuti
Offertory, "As Pants the Heart," ..... Marston
Organ postlude ..... Gabriel Marie

• • •

The following selections from Dudley Buck's "The Triumph of David" will be sung at the First Baptist church to-day under the direction of J. P. O'Donnelly, organist.

Morning—Chorus "At the Dawn."
Tenor Solo—"David's Lament."
Evening—Chorus "Morning and Battle Alarm."
"The Death of Saul," "The Coronation at Hebron."

• • •

The recital given by Miss Jennie Tutt's School of Music was an event of Friday evening. A program from the best of the modern composers, with many numbers from the famous old masters, was given by the following: Misses Lemmie Sims, Allie Hazel McClair, Janie Hall, Lallah Moncrife, Evelyn Beardsley, Myrtle Young, Ellen Weems, Kathryn Watson, Ruby Bowen, Olive Ruggles, Katherine Nash, Fanny May Holmes, Ruth Stallworth, Lucile Towery, Edna Trader, Ellen Beall, Leona Dale, Marian Holmes, Lleurine Gregory and Miss Tutt.

Lillian Shaw Heads Keith Bill at the Forsyth

Bijou Offers "College Girls" a Tabloid Comedy

TWO STARS IN THE THEATERS THIS WEEK

AMUSEMENT BILLS

FORSYTH—Keith vaudeville, with Lillian Shaw as headliner. Matinees daily, beginning to-morrow.

BIJOU—"The College Girls," tabloid musical comedy and vaudeville. Matinees daily, beginning to-morrow.



LILLIAN SHAW at the FORSYTH



CARRIE NEWMAN at the BIJOU.

Summer Stock Season at the Atlanta Theater Brought to an End With "St. Elmo."

THIS week finds the Forsyth Theater and the Bijou still open, and with plans well developed for a complete summer season. The season of warm weather stock at the Atlanta Theater closed last night with the performance of "St. Elmo."

Miss Billy Long and her associate players made many friends in Atlanta, and these will regret to see the company leave.

At the Forsyth Miss Lillian Shaw is the headliner. She has been here before, and has always scored a great hit. The bill contains other star acts. Seldom's Poems in Marble won high praise here several seasons ago, and Ward and Curran can always count upon a hearty reception. There's abundant variety in the bill.

The Bijou offers another bill of tabloid musical comedy. "The College Girls" is the title of the vehicle used to introduce pretty girls, tuneful music and sprightly dances.

Lillian Shaw Heads Bill at the Forsyth.

Lillian Shaw is the headline feature at the Forsyth this week. Miss Shaw is without question the most popular of all the commediennes who have visited this city in the years that vaudeville has been growing from an ordinary attraction to the most liked form of entertainment. She first appeared at the old Orpheum, and has visited the Forsyth twice, and each of these engagements proved to be real events. Miss Shaw possesses magnetism, a splendid stage appearance and has a fund of songs that are all exclusive.

Jack Hazard, the monologuist, will make his first local appearance. He is a big favorite in the other large cities, and it is certain that he will serve as a feature to the bill. Seldom's Poems in Marble, one of the most beautiful acts in vaudeville, will be another of the star acts. This is a wonderfully artistic feature. It is a reproduction of historic works of art by living models, and when seen here four years ago proved to be a card of value.

Ward and Curran, famous character comedians, will offer their newest sketch, "The Old Stagedoor Tender," and if it is as funny as some of the other offerings of this famous laugh-winning duo, it will be a hit of the big bill. The Caites Brothers, in dancing; Wright and Dietrich, in a singing novelty, and the Three Alexs, in a gymnastic stunt, make up the bill.

It has been shown that all the shows at the Forsyth possess that quality of entertainment that crowds the busy theater, and it is predicted that this bill will be one of the big shows of the season.

"The College Girls" Is Bijou Offering.

The third week of tabloid musical comedy with vaudeville will be commenced at the Bijou to-morrow with two matinees and two night performances, and the offering will be continued all week, with daily matinees—two on Saturday and two performances at night. The attraction will be "The College Girls," with a group of entertaining comedians and pretty girls. There will be all new song hits, a story that is very funny and scenery and costuming that will lend to the success of the undertaking.

Tabloid musical comedy has won right from the start at the Bijou. It is just the sort of entertainment that the theatergoers have been wanting, and that that fact is true is best evidenced by the tremendous attendance that has been recorded. There will be much to this show that the others have not had, and according to critics all along the circuit, it is one of the best that has been assigned to tabloid

AS TO DRINKING MUSIC.

A Chicago writer objects to the unrestricted use of the word "drank" and says that it annoys him to read constantly phrases like "He drank in the scene," "She drank in his every word," "They drank in the music," etc. The protesting scribe goes on: "As well say that 'He ate the scene,' 'She ate his every word,' and 'They ate the music.' Can one drink or eat a scene, words, or music?" While there is some doubt as to being able to imbibe in the manner described, we have a distinct recollection of meeting a piece of Christmas cake from Nuremberg on which was frosted in sugar a winter scene, and a few measures of music entitled—also in sugar—"O, Tannenbaum." Scene, words and music were eaten without trouble.

• • •

Bach's widow died in the poorhouse, and in the last years of his life Bach had been obliged to sell the copper plates of some of his compositions for which there was no demand. A few weeks ago the MS. of his "Well-Tempered Clavichord" was sold at auction in Berlin for $5,000. At the same sale the sum of $600 was paid for the MS. of Gluck's "J'ai perdu mon Eurydice." The fragment of Wagner's juvenile opera "The Wedding" brought $3,000, while $600 was paid for his pianoforte sketch for a second symphony.

English Opera in Vernacular

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—After a short stay in Paris with Puccini and Tito Ricordi, George Maxwell left some days ago for Havana. He tells me that the production of Boito's "Nero" at La Scala again has been delayed as the composer is still disinclined to put the finishing touches upon his opera.

Much interest is felt in Berlin, where Mr. Maxwell lately visited, in the new opera by Zandonai, the composer of "Conchita" based on D'Annunzio's tragedy, "Francesca Dariminì." It is is to be produced next season.

Operas To Be In Vernacular.

Maestro Campanini, after concluding arrangements with Mary Garden, Titta Ouffo, Charles Dalmores, Maggie Teyte, Amadeo, Bassi, Martinelli and Dufresne and beginning negotiations for the engagement of a well-khown tenor, has gone to Italy. Before leaving me he assured me that, to prove his interest in opera in English, he would himself direct Saturday night performances of works sung in the vernacular next winter.

Tiffa Ruffo will sing three or more new roles in Chicago and will appear in "Don Giovanni," "La Gioconda," and "Linda Di Chamounix." Gatti Casazza is now in Berlin but may return here to attend the sensational dress rehearsal of Charpentier's "Julien", which takes place next week.

Jacques Coyni is here looking for recruits for Hammerstein's National Opera House. So far, neither Maestro Campanini nor Mr. Hammerstein seems to have done anything to engage teachers of English diction or enunciation or to secure good English librettos.

Russians Draw Big Houses.

The Russian dancers have been drawing crowded houses at the new theater Des Champs Elysees, where in a few days, we shall hear Moussorgsky's "Khouvantchina."

Puccini, who, with his wife, is at his usual Paris headquarters, is not yet quite decided on a subject for another opera. He seems to favor a dramatic theme suggested by a popular French novel.

D'Annunzio is rehearsing his new play, named "Pisanella," or the Perfumed Death."

A Florentine composer, Ildebrando Daparma, has written the incidental music for a play which will include two curious dances by Ida Rubenstein.

The first performance of Maeterlinck's "Mary Magdalen", at the Chatelet, made less of an impression than had been expected.

The very latest novelty in Paris theatricals is the engagement of the National Polish Company at the Gymnase.

Henry W. Savage has sailed for New York but will return in six weeks.

Links of the Past and Present

By ANN TEEK.

A LITTLE slip of yellow cardboard fell out of my most sacred possession yesterday. It was my mother's card of membership to the old Beethoven Society, the oldest and most advanced musical organization ever promoted in Atlanta.

The card bears the date, 1877, but long before the printed cards were distributed, the society was in operation.

Just a small, young girl I was then, but having a voice, and being my mother's Sandow, I was admitted to the society and occasionally given the solos at practice when the solo singers were late. So that is why I know so much about something many residents of Atlanta have forgotten, or could not know from the outside.

The society was organized by a few of the musical people of the town, with Edward Werner, Julius Brown, P. H. Snook, Joseph Thompson, Hugh Angier, Joseph H. Morgan, Joe Scrutchins, Billy Clark, Jake Schane, the Wurm family, W. D. Grant, Gus Haynes and many other musical men taking part.

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The first director was Gnospelius, a noted follower after Beethoven, and he was succeeded by the Steels, and finally by the Von der Hoya-Schultzes, whose son, Amadeo Von der Hoya, became violinist to the Emperor of Germany. Amadeo was at that time a small boy, and considered rather thick-headed, until it came to music. Then he proved a prodigy!

And let me tell you right here, that when the Beethoven singers sang in public they figuratively took off the roof of the old DeGive Opera House, for they certainly could sing.

Major Joseph H. Morgan would step to the front of the footlights and sing, "Good-bye, Sweetheart," or "Then You'll Remember Me," and the house would go wild, especially when he took the high C. And Little Billy Clark, as he was called for no especial reason, could charm his hearers with anything he played or sang. So could Gus Haynes and Joe Scrutchins. And Bob McCrystal and John Thompson and John Packer and all the other men singers.

During the life of the old Beethoven Society, the Wurms began their orchestral life. They were led by their father, a gentleman of the old school, and their sister, Pauline, was pianist for a long time. Since that time the Wurms have been identified with the very heart of Atlanta's social life—its music—and have played at every affair of any social importance that has taken place.

• • •

But the music was not confined to the men. There was a splendid chorus of mixed voices, and many were the beautiful voices that gave their songs to the world of Atlanta.

Nor was the music amateurish, for Haydn's "Seasons" was successfully presented, Beethoven, Mozart and other world-renowned composers were made known to the friends of the Beethovens.

The leading contralto in those days was Mrs. Augusta Moore, whose duets with her sister, Mrs. W. F. Peck, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. Lewis L. Clarke, Mrs. P. H. Snook and other leading sopranos was one of the most interesting features of the Beethoven programs. And it was with my mother that I was permitted to sing "Cheerfulness" and other duets that were popular in those days.

Mrs. P. H. Snook was the star soprano soloist of the early days of Atlanta. She was beautiful, cultured, and possessed one of the clearest, purest, dramatic sopranos ever heard in Atlanta. Neither Geraldine Farrar, Fremstadt or any of the Metropolitan stars excepted. Mrs. Snook always made a hit with her encore ballards, including "Robin Adair," "Comin' Through the Rye," "Auld Robin Gray" and other songs of real melody. Mrs. Snook was the mother of Gladys Hanson, the young Atlanta actress, and was herself an amateur actress of considerable talent.

Mrs. C. F. Peck was a solo singer in the Beethoven Society, and sang exquisitely with her sister, Mrs. Augusta Moore, and alone, having had the best of musical training. Mrs. Peck is the mother of Mrs. J. Frank Meador, who has a lovely mezzo-soprana voice, an inheritance from her mother's family.

• • •

Mrs. James D. Carter sang solos in the days of the Beethoven Society, and has a daughter, Marguerette Carter, who although scarcely out of her teens, is one of the most promising possibilities for the operatic stage in Atlanta. Miss Carter will probably prepare for the stage as she has already made a success of her talents both in light opera and church work.

Mrs. Ruby Erskine Warde, daughter of the late Judge Erskine, whose memorial fountain was recently removed from the junction of the two Peachtrees, was a solo singer in the association and one night I saw her, as Ruby Erskine, get a stage fright and make four attempts before getting well on the way with Millard's "Waiting." But she had the true grit of the old Beethovens and finally, amid a thunder of applause, sang the song. Mrs. Warde left Atlanta after her marriage and settled in New York, where, with her own pleasing personality and her husband's wealth, she made an enviable position in the exclusive society of that city.

Mrs. Robinson, better known in Atlanta as Mary Webb Pollard, was the dramatic singer of the organization and afterwards took the leading position in Christ Church and the Talmadge Church in New York.

Mrs. Joseph Thompson, formerly Augusta Hill, was one of the principal solo singers, and it was she who played "The Margrave Gallop," even better than the composer himself, according to his own confession.

• • •

While a member of the Beethoven, Mrs. Thompson gave a dinner party to Sidney Lanier, and it was my pleasure and privilege to be one of the guests. On that occasion Mr. Lanier played his magic silver flute, and afterwards, at Mrs. Thompson's suggestion, played again at the Beethoven Society. That was perhaps the first and last visit made by Mr. Lanier to this city, for shortly following his evening with the Beethovens he died.

Alfredo Barilli was one of the old Beethovens, and many a time did he play some of his original compositions at the informal rehearsals. Mr. Barilli has two daughters, Louise and Viola, who have developed unusual talents and who have distinct positions in the musical world, and world of expression in this city.

Mrs. Gadsden King, who was the mother of Alex King, was a singer of prominence in the society. Her solos were of the highest order, and sometimes she sang with her son, who was then a very young man.

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In conenction with the old Beethovens was a number of singers who added histrionic talents to their gifts of song, and it occurred to them one fine day that they could pull out and organize into a society—The Rossini—where they could act. The Beethovens who left the society were: Major Morgan, Dr. Van Goidtsnoven, John Jacker, Miss Jane Kennedy, sister to Logan Crighton and Eugene Crighton, who was called the song-bird of the musical world in the seventies, and others whose names I have forgotten.

There are some of the old Beethovens left. Some who recall the little room in the top story of the Georgia Railroad office at the foot of Alabama Street where the rehearsals were held. Some who trudged to and from the rehearsals in all sorts of weather, for there were no street cars when the old Beethovens met, and some who sang before the footlights of the old DeGive Opera House to fashionable audiences, and, believe me, there will never come a time when any one living will have the good times or the heart palpitations that were enjoyed by the members of that almost forgotten organization.

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As long as this nation endures, the Battle of Gettysburg will be viewed as a turning point in the country's history. On that bloody field nearly seven thousand of our best men were sacrificed. And every survivor can tell a tale of heroism and sacrifice that makes the heart leap with patriotism.

Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain was awarded a Congressional medal for his heroic defense of Little Round Top in the moil of Gettysburg. Grizzled and aged, now, but with allthe zeal of his youth he tells of the dauntless valor of his "boys." You can hear the shock of the battle, the frenzied cries and curses, see the intrepid rush as the hoarse shout "Bayonets" echoes along the line.

No cut-and-dried history is this, but a live, vital story, aquiver with excitement, written by a man who was there. Your blood will tingle, your patriotism will be stirred, when you read this thrilling tale. Gen. Chamberlain has published it in the June number of

Hearst's Magazine

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MARRIAGE INVITATIONS

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HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Sporting Section



ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

ROBERTSON MAY PROVE ANOTHER WALLOPING KID

Virginian Hopes to Rank Along With the Other Dixie-Born Celebrities.

WAS FAMOUS FOOTBALL STAR

Is College Graduate and Will Study Medicine in Winter Till He Gets Degree.

IF Dave Robertson keeps going with the willow at his regular clip, he is going to lead the old Southern League in hitting, as sure as you're a foot high.

And if he does, he will be one of the few men in the game's history who ever lead a league of Class A caliber his first full year in professional baseball.

In his heart Robertson hopes to put Virginia on the map along with Georgia, South Carolina and Texas, and to do for his home State what Cobb, Joe Jackson and Speaker have done for theirs.

At that it will be no surprising thing, for Robertson has been a bear-cat at everything he ever tackled and shows no signs of taming down any as he advances in age.

* * *

ROBERTSON began to edge onto the sport pages of the South about four years ago. He was a student at the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical College then and took to football. He took to it strong, be it added.

The lad is a whale for size—broad, heavy and speedy. They looked him over the first time he turned out for practice and remarked:

"Ah, we have a halfback."

And so it proved. Few better ones have ever been known in Dixie.

Robertson was the largest part of the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical team as long as he played. Tall, strong, fleet of foot and courageous, he was a bad man on offense or defense.

* * *

WHEN the baseball season rolled around the first year Robertson was in college, he turned out for practice.

"What can you do?" they asked him.

"I try to pitch a little," said Dave.

And after what he had shown them at football they took him at his word and made a pitcher out of him. He proved a corking good one, too. He had the size, the strength, the head and the curves.

But all the time he was pitching he did not forget to hit.

In professional baseball the pitchers usually consider it beneath their dignity to hit. But in the colleges this does not hold, and many a college team has batted a pitcher near the top of the batting list, instead of in the inevitable last position of the professional club.

Robertson's college hitting was tremendous, and that, combined with his pitching, attracted the attention of Giant scouts. In the spring of 1911 McGraw sent a man to see Robertson. Dave was wrapped up in college sport and was not interested in professional offers. But McGraw's men began dangling such attractive offers before him that he opened negotiations. Finally, it was decided that he should sign his contract then and not report until a year later.

* * *

THEN came Robertson's hard luck. In the fall of 1911 in a game between North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical and Bucknell, Robertson suffered a broken shoulder. This put him out of football, and when baseball rolled around again he was still in bad trim.

However, Dave joined the Giants after the college season ended, and on June 20 was stuck in his first game. He made only an ordinary showing, but managed to hang on as utility infielder.

* * *

THIS season Robertson, turned over by Jawn McGraw to his Hibernian friend Mike Finn, has been hitting the ball in wonderful style. Barring the famous Alabama kid, Tommy Long, who has been giving him an awful chase, Robertson has had the league lead all to himself. He hits the ball very hard, seems to have no batting weakness and looks like a great slugger. If he continues his present clip, he is sure to get a berth with the Giants through the practice season next spring and may make good.

* * *

ROBERTSON comes from Portsmouth, Va., where his family resides now. His father is a merchant. They were Scotch folks originally, but have lived in America for generations.

It is Robertson's plan to attend the Richmond Medical College in winter and he hopes in time to take a degree of M. D. Then, when his baseball days are over, he will take up the practice of medicine. He is a man of fine education and with a bright mind, and will be successful in his professional career.

REDS HAVE STRATEGY BOARD.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, May 31.—The Cincinnati team now has an "advisory board" in every game. Tinker, Kling and Brown compose the board, and their councils are marked by much discussion as to the best way to bring the team up to date.

AHLGREN WINS MARATHON.

LONDON, May 31.—Ahlgren, of Sweden, to-day won the international marathon race at Stamford Bridge. His time was 2:36:06 3-8.

LOOKS LIKE SAFE PREDICTION.

John Ganzel, manager of the Rochesters, ventured the opinion last week that the present Brooklyn team would finish in the first division.

American Polo Star Is Seriously Injured

D. L. Milburn Falls in Practice Match at Westbury, N. Y.—May Be Out of Title Game.

WESTBURY, N. Y., May 31.—D. L. Milburn, one of the stars of the American polo team, while playing in practice match to-day with the other members of the Meadow Brook four, who were opposed by a strong quarte of the Rockaway Club, fell and was seriously injured. He was kicked about the head and chest. The injuries may put him out of the championship game on June 10.

DAVE ROBERTSON, GULLS' HEAVY SLUGGER, WHO IS SENSATION OF THE SOUTHERN LEAGUE

Robertson was "farmed" to the Gulls by the New York Giants, and it is a cinch that "Muggsy" McGraw will recall him to the Polo Grounds this fall. He is proving every day that he belongs in fast company.



The photograph at the left shows Robertson rounding third, in the center banging out a long hit, at the right making a perfect throw to the plate.

Navy Crew Defeats Columbia Oarsmen

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—The greatest surprise of to-day's American Henley, rowed on the picturesque Schuylkill River, was the defeat of Columbia by the Navy. Only two weeks ago Columbia beat the Middies in the easiest fashion on Carnegie Lake.

Navy, however, had improved wonderfully. This crew rowed an entirely different stroke, showing 39 to the minute, where formerly they rowed 45. To-day the Navy showed a long swing fore and aft instead of their accustomed short body swings. Their watermanship had improved wonderfully, it was evident. Columbia was just as good as ever, which magnified the credit due Coach Glendig, who had shown such wonderful results in such a short time.

Navy beat the pistol and had half a length on Columbia in the first ten strokes. At the first quarter Navy had increased the lead to three-quarters of a length. When Columbia cut loose a quarter of a mile from the finish she crept up on the midshipmen. The service school answered with a sprint which caught Columbia at a disadvantage, as this crew was on the inside course, nullifying at least half a length on account of the angle of the finish. As it was, Columbia was beaten by a scant five feet in 6:33.

WALTER JOHNSON WAS ALWAYS THERE WITH ZIP

CHICAGO, May 31.—Five years ago Pocatello was playing Weiser, two rival Idaho teams. Higginbotham, later of the Cubs, was pitching for Pocatello, and Jacques Frounier, now of the White Sox, was catching. The twirler of the Weiser squad was a young chap named Walter Johnson, now doing time on the Washington Senators.

"Believe me, Johnson had as much speed as he has to-day," said Frounier, after he had faced Walter the other day. "He shut us out that day, 1 to 0, and it was some game. I've batted against him several times since that date. In fact, he hit me on the arm last season and nearly ended my playing days for me. But I don't believe he's much better now than he was five seasons ago up in Idaho country."

GANDIL AND PLANK ARE NOT BEST OF FRIENDS

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Chick Gandil and Eddie Plank are not the best of friends. Somehow or other these two players do not care much for each other, and they never fail to show their feelings when both are in a game. Gandil to date has the laugh on Plank, for he always hits his offerings hard.

PENNSY WINNER OF COLLEGIATE; HARVARD NEXT

By Thomas J. Halpin.

(Quarter-Mile Champion of the United States and Canada.)

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 31.—The University of Pennsylvania won the thirteenth annual intercollegiate track and field meet held in the Harvard Stadium to-day by a score of 24 points. Harvard was second with 21 1-2, and Michigan third with 19. The remaining colleges finished in this order:

Cornell fourth, 17 1-2; Dartmouth fifth, 14 1-2; Yale sixth, 10 1-2; Wesleyan, 10; California, 10; Princeton, 6; Columbia, 4; Brown, 3; Pennsylvania State, 1; Syracuse, 1.

The surprise of the meet was the unexpected strength of the Harvard team, for it was not thought possible that the Crimson would finish better than fourth. Harvard picked up a few points in the various events and Cable's win in the hammer throw helped materially.

Jackson lost 2 points for the Crimson by being disqualified for toppling over three hurdles.

Jones was the great star of the meet, for he not only defeated Taber, but cut a second off his former record in his last appearance on the track.

The one-mile race, which had been heralded as one of the greatest races in the history of track athletics, lived up to all that has been said of it. Jones not only won this race, but broke his own world's record of 4:15 2-5 by a whole second. He covered his last quarter in 58 1-5. Taber took command at the end of the half-mile, with Jones at his heels. At the three-quarters Jones shot by Taber, who was content to stay at the Cornell captain's heels. Every stride found him pulling away from the field, and with 100 yards to go, Jones electrified the crowd by uncorking a marvelous burst of speed, literally flying over the ground, and was over ten yards in the lead when he hit the tape.

Taber was second, in 4:16 2-5. P. S. Harmon, of Dartmouth, who had come through with a great sprint, was third, in 4:18 4-5.

Lippincott equaled the record for the 220-yard dash by covering the distance in 21 1-5 seconds.

Wendall also equaled the intercollegiate record for the low hurdle race after running the high hurdle event an hour previous. He covered the 220-yard low hurdle race in 23 3-5 seconds. He was also the largest point scorer in the meet, as he was the only athlete able to win two events.

Patterson was a winner by inches in the 100-yard dash. Reller, of Cornell, forced him to do 9 4-5 seconds for the century. This also equals the intercollegiate record. The race was the most spectacular of the meet, as Reller opened up a lead of two yards in the first 50.

Jones was forced to bow to defeat in the half mile, when G. E. Brown, of Yale, jumped him in the second lap and opened up over 10 yards. Jones tried hard to win, but fell short by two yards.

BASEBALL SUMMARIES

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

Atlanta at Nashville.
Mobile at Memphis.
New Orleans at Montgomery.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Mobile	33	19	.635	Chatt..	23	24	.489
N'ville	25	22	.532	Mont...	23	24	.489
M'phis	24	22	.522	B'ham	22	23	.489
Atlanta	24	23	.511	New O.	15	32	.319

Saturday's Results.

Montgomery, 6; Atlanta, 2 (six innings; rain).
Birmingham, 4; New Orleans, 1.
Mobile, 11; Nashville, 5.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

Detroit at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cleveland.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Phila..	28	10	.737	Boston	16	22	.421
C'land	29	16	.707	St. L..	18	28	.391
W'ton.	22	17	.564	Detroit	17	27	.386
Ch'go..	24	19	.558	New Y.	9	28	.243

Saturday's Results.

Cleveland, 5; St. Louis, 4.
Philadelphia, 12; New York, 2.
Chicago, 3; Detroit, 2 (eleven innings).
Washington, 5; Boston, 4 (eleven innings).

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

New York at Cincinnati.
Chicago at St. Louis.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Phila..	22	11	.667	P'burg	19	20	.487
B'klyn.	21	15	.583	St. L..	19	22	.463
New Y.	20	16	.556	Boston	14	20	.412
Ch'go..	20	20	.500	Cin'ti..	15	26	.366

Saturday's Results.

Pittsburg, 3; Chicago, 0.
Cincinnati, 6; St. Louis, 2 (first game).
Cincinnati, 8; St. Louis, 0 (second game).
New York, 3; Philadelphia, 2.
Brooklyn, 2; Boston, 0 (first game).
Brooklyn, 3; Boston, 3 (second game; ten innings; darkness).

American Association.

Indianapolis, 7; Toledo, 6.
St. Paul, 7; Minneapolis, 6.
Milwaukee, 7; Kansas City, 1.
Columbus, 4; Louisville, 3.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

No games scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
S'v'nah.	31	7	.816	J'ville.	18	20	.474
C'bus	20	18	.526	Ch'ston.	13	25	.342
Macon.	18	18	.500	Albany	12	24	.333

Saturday's Results.

Albany, 7; Charleston, 6.
Columbus, 6; Macon, 1.
Savannah, 12; Jacksonville, 0.

EMPIRE STATE LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

No games scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
V'dosta.	18	7	.667	W'cross	13	14	.481
C'dele.	15	11	.577	B'wick.	11	16	.407
T'ville	13	13	.500	Am'cus.	10	17	.370

Saturday's Results.

Valdosta, 8; Waycross, 1.
Americus, 6; Brunswick, 2.
Thomasville, 3; Cordele, 3 (ten innings; darkness).

International League.

Baltimore, 5; Providence, 4 (eleven innings).
Newark, 11; Jersey City, 2.
Rochester, 1; Montreal, 0.
Buffalo, 5; Toronto, 3.

Federal League.

Indianapolis, 4; Pittsburg, 3.
St. Louis, 14; Chicago, 5.
Covington, 11; Cleveland, 9.

Virginia League.

Richmond, 3; Petersburg, 1 (first game).
Richmond, 3; Petersburg, 0 (second game).
Roanoke, 4; Newport News, 3.
Portsmouth, 11; Norfolk, 4.

Carolina Association.

Winston-Salem, 5; Asheville, 4.
Greensboro, 3; Charlotte, 2.
Raleigh, 11; Durham, 5.

Cotton States League.

Pensacola, 7; Columbus, 6.
Clarksdale, 9; Selma, 1.

College Games.

Navy, 14; Army, 2.
Yale, 4; Princeton, 3.
Cornell, 4; Pennsylvania, 3.

Extra Cars Will Be Run to Motordrome

A special car service from Five Points to the show grounds will be put on Sunday afternoon to carry out the crowds which will go to see Jack Prince's new motordrome and to hear the band concert which will be given from 3:30 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

Manager Hudson has arranged with the police department for a good showing of bluecoats there Sunday afternoon to keep away any undesirable element and to preserve order.

No riding will be done, but the track will be in apple-pie order, the machines will be out where the people can look them over and the drivers will be there.

Saturday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock Manager Hudson will have a bunch of riders on the track, and with the "90-degree boards" in place and the wire netting completed above that, there is no limit to the speed possibilities of the afternoon. After that workout, there will be nothing further doing in the way of racing until Monday afternoon.

COAST HAS NEW MEXICAN FIGHTER IN AD ZOTTE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—The coast has another Mexican fighter who threatens to become a champion in his class before long. Sammy McClintic, local fight manager, asserts that there will be two Mexicans holding world's championship titles within the next year. He thinks that Rivers will eventually climb to the top of the heap in the lightweight division and that Ad Zotte will take the featherweight title away from Johnny Kilbane, providing, of course, the latter fights him.

McClintic asserts that Zotte is one of the gamest boys he ever saw and cites a number of instances in which Zotte won his battles on his courage alone. Zotte is 18 years old, well-mannered and intelligent and can fight with both hands in whirlwind fashion. He is ready to fight any 122-pound boy in the world, Kilbane of course, preferred.

Three-I League.

Bloomington, 7; Danville, 2.
Springfield, 9; Decatur, 5.
Dubuque, 7; Davenport, 1.
Peoria, 9; Quincy, 6.

Central League.

Fort Wayne, 1; Grand Rapids, 0.
Springfield, 8; Evansville, 4.
Dayton, 3; Terre Haute, 0.

TORNADO HITS PONCE PARK; PANIC THREATENS AS WIND WRECKS SIGNS, ROCKS STAND

Hundreds, Fearing for Lives, Run on Field and Throw Themselves Down for Protection From Wind---Crackers Jinxed Out of Another Game.

By Percy H. Whiting.

WHIRLING down out of the north with a fury of a thing gone mad, carrying before it a dust cloud that mounted to the skies and tinted the clouds a sickly yellow, a tornado raked through Ponce DeLeon ball park about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, flattening down signboards and causing a panic that for a time threatened serious results.

The Crackers and Billikens were fighting vigorously to end the first game of what was set for a double-header. About the third inning clouds began to pile up in the north and northwest, and occasional broad flashes of lightning split the sky from side to side and from end to end. At first the storm approached slowly, and the spectators divided their attention between the thrilling game and the impending storm.

Suddenly the northern sky darkened and then turned an ominous yellow.

Atlanta folks know what a yellow sky means.

It has preceded every damaging blow of the city's history.

It means that a tremendous wind has whipped the dust mountain high.

As the storm bore down the bleachers cleared in a flash and the fans crowded into the stands or stood in the alley ways, poised to run wherever seemed safest.

Finally, after a few tense seconds, the storm hit. There was a crash as huge metal signboards were crumpled like tissue paper, and startled cries arose from the women and children huddling in the stands.

* * *

FOR a few minutes there was no rain, but a terrific dust tornado. And steadily the wind increased in violence until it assumed cyclonic proportions. The players, unable to stand against it, threw themselves full length on the field. Hundreds of fans, seeking safety anywhere and disregarding the rain that soon began to fall, followed the example of the baseball men and dashed on the field, where they threw themselves on the ground.

For minutes and minutes the situation was tense. The big wooden stands rocked and swayed in the wind. The rain, increasing in violence, raked the stands from end to end.

The spectators huddled in the far back part of the stands, ready to break for the entrances in case the danger became too imminent. Had a timber cracked there would have been a dash for the entrances and a panic of serious character.

But gradually the wind subsided a little and the storm developed into a severe thunder storm, which did little to relieve the anxiety of the many hundreds of feminine fans who had gathered to while away what appeared sure to be a warm, pleasant afternoon.

To add to the complications the severity of the storm made it necessary to cut off the current in the trolley wires, and there was no chance to leave the park. It was nearly 5 before the cars began to roll, and well on toward 6 before the crowds were able to work their way out of the park and to drag their moist and terrified selves homeward.

* * *

THE game, so rudely interrupted by the storm, was enough in itself to bring on a cataclysm.

If ever there was a jinxed performance it was that one. The Crackers ought to have won it sixteen different ways. But instead they lost it to Montgomery, 6 to 4.

Here's the way it ran—think it over:

In the second inning, with Gilbert Price going strong and Pat Wright, the league's worst umpire, behind the plate, two of the first three batters in the inning were really struck out. Everybody present knew it except Wright.

We seldom try to umpire a game for anybody, having sufficient to do in keeping the score, and not desiring to cut in on anybody's graft. But we break a good rule this time to remark that Pat Wright was WRONG.

Well, that sort of got Price to flickering, but he had a chance to come back in the third. He had let a couple "on" with none out, when Sloan popped up a little fly to Long. Tommy had to run in a mile for it, but as it was high he had plenty of time and there was also an opportunity for Agler and Price to line up with Dunn in position to stop the throw from the outfield.

The fly was so ridiculously short that Walker, who was on third, didn't even make a bluff of coming in. Instead, he stood by the third bag and watched Long's perfect throw sail in.

Agler, eager to be useful, ran out to meet it. But it hopped by him. Dunn made a grab at it and it eluded him. Price dived for it, but it passed. On it rolled, clear to the stand, and Walker, seeing nothing to detain him at third, dashed in home.

If the thing coming in from the outfield had been a rabbit or an eel it would be possible to explain the thing. But how a spherical piece of

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

Tornado Nightmare

Montgomery.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Walker, cf.	2	1	1	3	0	0
Wares, 2b.	1	2	1	2	2	0
Gribbens, 3b.	3	1	2	1	4	0
Sloan, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Kutina, 1b.	1	1	1	9	0	1
Jansen, lf.	2	0	2	0	0	0
Knaupp, ss.	1	1	0	1	4	0
Donahue, c.	2	0	1	2	0	1
Bagby, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	17	6	8	18	11	2

Atlanta.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Long, lf.	3	2	2	2	1	1
Welchonce, cf.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Alperman, 2b.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Bailey, rf.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Smith, 3b.	2	0	0	2	3	0
Bisland, ss.	3	1	1	2	2	6
Agler, 1b.	2	0	0	7	0	1
Dunn, c.	2	0	0	3	7	0
Price, p.	1	0	1	0	2	2
Chappelle, p.	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	23	4	6	18	20	2

Score by innings:
Montgomery .022 200—6
Atlanta .110 020—4

Summary: Three-base hits—Price, Welchonce. Double plays—Knaupp to Kutina. Innings pitched—By Price 3, by Chappelle 3. Struck out—By Bagby 2, by Chappelle 3. Bases on balls—Off Bagby 1, Price 5, Chappelle 1. Sacrifice hits—Wares, Jansen, Agler. Stolen base—Jansen. Wild pitch—Bagby. Hit by pitched ball—By Price 1 (Walker). Time—1:29. Umpires—Wright and Pfenninger.

TINKER AND HERRMANN OPEN WAR ON MURPHY

CINCINNATI, June 2.—Garry Herrmann, president of the Cincinnati baseball club, and Manager Joe Tinker yesterday opened fire on Charles W. Murphy, boss of the Cubs, and let go double barrels. The attack was based on Murphy's attempt to get some of the Reds in exchange for men he calls Cub youngsters and which the Cincinnati crowd declare are practically old-timers. In an interview here Joe Tinker said:

"I suppose," remarked Tinker, "that Murphy includes in the list of his youngsters he would trade, Al Bridwell, Tommy Leach, Otis Clymer and Roger Bresnahan. Murphy came to Mr. Herrmann a short time ago and tried to get one of our best pitchers and $5,000 for Good, an outfielder, who is warming the Cub bench. We want good men in trading. We, of course, laughed at the proposition. I still think we will beat out the Cubs.

"Murphy has crippled his ball club and he cannot make it play ball by issuing claims or knocking President Herrmann and his former players."

President Herrmann agreed with every word of the statement of Manager Tinker.

MEREDITH BEATS KIVIAT IN THREE-QUARTER RUN

NEW YORK, June 2.—Although track condition and strong wind bothered the athletes at Celtic Park, there were two notable performances by runners. J. E. Meredith, of the University of Pennsylvania, the world's one-half mile amateur champion, went out of his distance, and defeated Abel Kiviat, of the Irish-American Athletic Club, by inches in a special three-quarter-mile run in 3:08.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT BUYS STUDEBAKER CARS

After a long series of tests in which many American and foreign cars competed, the Canadian Government has bought a fleet of Studebaker "25" roadsters for the use of Dominion officials at Regina and in the service of the Northwest mounted police.

STUDEBAKER IN RUSSIA WINS COVETED MEDAL

At Warsaw's recent Sporting and Industrial Exhibition a Studebaker "25" was the winner of the coveted medal. Russians make their automobile shows a competitive test of beauty and merit.

LEAGUE TO MEET.

The Grocers' and Butchers' Baseball League will hold a meeting at 97 Peachtree Street Wednesday night, June 4. Several firms in the above lines are expected to join. Rogers Grocery Company has billed a practice game for June 11.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

REDS BEAT CARDS TWICE.

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Outhit and outfielded, the crippled Cardinals dropped both ends of a double-header to Cincinnati this afternoon, the first game by the score of 6 to 2, and the second by the score of 8 to 0. With all their catchers on the sick list, Wingo gamely stuck to the game until the seventh inning of the second contest, when he retired and the veteran Heine Peitz, who twenty years ago was a star, did the receiving. Two errors in rapid succession for Peitz let in one of the visitors' runs, but when he sacrificed neatly in his only time at bat, he got one of the greatest receptions accorded any player this season.

In the first game Griner went all the way against Johnson, but was hit hard. In the second game Suggs had the Cards at his mercy, while Perritt, who started for St. Louis, lasted 1 2-3 innings. The score:

First Game.

Cincinnati.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Devore, cf.	5	2	2	2	0	0
Bates, rf.	4	2	2	0	0	0
Bescher, lf.	3	1	2	4	0	0
Bergham'r, ss.	4	0	1	2	5	1
Marsans, 1b.	3	0	0	11	1	0
Almeida, 3b.	4	1	2	0	5	1
Groh, 2b.	3	0	1	5	3	0
Kling, c.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Johnson, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	34	6	12	27	15	2

St. Louis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Huggins, 2b.	3	0	1	4	2	0
Oakes, cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Sheckard, rf.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Mowrey, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Konetchy, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Magee, lf.	4	1	2	3	0	0
O'Leary, ss.	3	1	0	1	5	0
Wingo, c.	3	0	1	5	1	0
Griner, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	2	6	27	12	0

Score by innings:

Cincinnati	400 020 000—6
St. Louis	010 010 000—2

Summary: Two-base hits—Bescher, 2; Devore, Oakes, Magee. Three-base hit—Devore. Home run—Almeida. Sacrifice hit—Groh. Sacrifice fly—Marsans. Stolen base—Sheckard. Double plays—Berghammer and Marsans; Sheckard and Huggins; O'Leary, Huggins and Konetchy; Almeida, Groh and Marsans. Bases on balls—Off Johnson, 4; off Griner, 1. Struck out—By Griner, 5; by Johnson, 2. Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Cincinnati, 4. Time of game—1:55. Umpires—Riger and Byron.

Second Game.

St. Louis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Magee, 2b.	4	0	1	2	5	0
Oakes, cf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Sheckard, lf.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Mowrey, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Koney, 1b.	3	0	0	13	0	0
Evans, rf.	3	0	1	2	1	0
O'Leary, ss.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Wingo, c.	1	0	1	2	1	1
Peitz, c.	1	0	0	0	0	2
Perritt, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burke, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
*Cathers	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	0	3	27	14	3

*Batted for Wingo in sixth.

Cincinnati.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Devore, cf.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Bates, rf.	5	1	3	2	0	0
Beecher, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Berghammer,ss.	5	1	1	1	2	0
Marsans, 1b.	4	1	1	10	1	1
Almeida, 3b.	4	2	2	2	2	0
Groh, 2b.	3	0	1	4	5	0
Clarke, c.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Suggs, p.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Totals	34	8	11	27	12	1

Score by innings:

Cincinnati	050 000 210—8
St. Louis	000 000 000—0

Summary: Two-base hits—Bates, Almeida. Sacrifice hits—Devore, Groh. Stolen bases—Almeida, Devore, Groh, Beecher. Double plays—Almeida, Groh and Marsans; Berghammer and Marsans. Bases on balls—Off Burke, 4; off Suggs, 1. Struck out—By Suggs, 3; by Burke, 1. Pitching record—Off Perritt, 7 hits and 5 runs in 1 2-3 innings. Left on bases—St. Louis, 3; Cincinnati, 5. Time—1:50. Umpires—Rigler and Byron.

DODGERS BEAT BRAVES.

BOSTON, May 31.—With a score of 3 to 3, the second game of to-day's double-header between Brooklyn and Boston was called at the end of the tenth inning on account of darkness. It was a cleanly played game, and both pitchers twirled good ball, with the exception of one inning each. The first game was also a pitchers' battle between Stack and Dickson, the latter weakening in the eighth, when four singles scored the two runs of the entire game. Sweeney's hitting and fielding featured both contests. The box score:

First Game.

Brooklyn.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Moran, rf.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b.	4	0	1	3	4	0
Sengel, cf.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Wheat, lf.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Daubert, 1b.	4	0	2	11	1	0
Smith, 3b.	4	0	1	5	2	0
Fisher, ss.	4	0	1	0	4	0
Miller, c.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Stack, p.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	34	2	9	27	13	0

Boston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Maranville, ss.	4	0	0	3	4	1
Myers, 1b.	4	0	2	12	0	0
Connelly, lf.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	4	0	3	4	4	0
Titus, rf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Mann, cf.	3	0	1	1	0	1
Devlin, 3b.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Whaling, c.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Dickson, p.	3	0	0	0	1	1
*McDonald	1	0	1	0	0	0
**Seymour	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	8	27	13	3

*Batted for Mann in the ninth.
**Batted for Devlin in the ninth.

Score by innings:

Brooklyn	000 000 020—2
Boston	000 000 000—0

Summary: Sacrifice hit—Connelly. Stolen base—Wheat. Double plays—Daubert, unassisted. Sweeney and Meyers, 2; Maranville and Myers. Left on bases—Brooklyn 6, Boston 8. First base on balls—Off Stack 2, off Dickson 1. First base on errors—Brooklyn 2. Struck out—By Stack 1, by Dickson 1. Time—1:38. Umpires—Brennan and Eason.

Second Game.

Boston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Maranville, ss.	5	0	1	2	5	0
Myers, 1b.	5	1	1	12	1	0
Lord, lf.	5	1	0	4	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Titus, rf.	3	1	2	3	0	0
Mann, cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Devlin, 3b.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Whaling, c.	4	0	0	2	1	1
Hess, p.	4	0	2	1	4	1
Totals	37	3	7	30	15	2

Brooklyn.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Moran, rf.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Stengel, cf.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Wheat, lf.	5	0	1	4	0	0
Daubert, 1b.	3	1	0	9	0	0
Smith, 3b.	3	0	1	1	3	0
Fisher, ss.	3	0	0	2	4	0
Miller, c.	3	0	0	7	1	0
Rucker, p.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	31	3	5	30	12	0

Score by innings:

Brooklyn	000 000 210 0—3
Boston	000 300 000 0—3

Summary: Two-base hits—Stengel, Smith. Three-base hit—Mann. Stolen bases—Stengel, Devlin. Left on bases—Boston 6, Brooklyn 7. Bases on balls—Off Hess 7, off Rucker 2. Struck out—By Hess 2, by Rucker 4. Sacrifice hits—Smith, Moran, Cutshaw. Double plays—Whaling to Devlin, Hess to Maranville to Myers, Smith to Daubert. Umpires—Brennan and Eason. Time—1:48.

PIRATES 4; CUBS 0.

PITTSBURG, May 31.—Babe Adams whitewashed the Cubs to-day, 4 to 0, in a rapid-fire combat. Second base was as close as any Cub came to scoring until the eighth, when Bridwell got as far as third. Charley Smith gave Adams the battle of his life for seven innings and still was going strong when lifted for a pinch hitter in the eighth. Smith muzzled the Pirates with six hits in seven rounds, and the first run was put across in the sixth on two singles and a pair of sacrifices. Lavender, who entered the game in the eighth, was bumped for three runs and three hits. The box score:

Chicago.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Miller, lf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Evers, 2b.	4	0	1	2	4	0
Schulte, cf.	4	0	1	4	0	0
Zimmerman, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Saier, 1b.	4	0	0	6	1	0
Clymer, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Bridwell, ss.	3	0	1	4	2	0
Archer, c.	3	0	1	3	0	1
Smith, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0
*Phelan.	0	0	0	0	0	0
**Leach	1	0	1	0	0	0
Bresnahan, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lavender, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	5	24	8	1

*Ran for Archer in eighth.
**Batted for Smith in eighth.

Pittsburg.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Booe, cf.	3	1	2	4	0	0
Carey, lf.	3	1	1	5	0	1
Viox, 2b.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Wagner, ss.	4	0	1	2	2	0
C. Miller, 1b.	4	0	2	4	1	1
Wilson, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Byrne, 3b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Simon, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Adams, p.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	27	4	9	*26	5	2

***Phelan out, hit by batted ball.

Score by innings:

Chicago	000 000 000—0
Pittsburg	000 001 03*—4

Summary: Two-base hit—Carr. Three-base hit—Booe. Hits—Off Smith, 6 in 7 innings; off Lavender, 3 in 1 inning. Sacrifice hit—Carr. Sacrifice flies—Viox, Wagner. Stolen bases—Schulte, Miller, Viox. Left on bases—Chicago, 4; Pittsburg, 6. Base on balls—Off Lavender, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Phelan. Struck out—By Smith, 2; by Adams, 5. Time—1:30. Umpires—Klem and Orth.

GIANTS, 3; PHILLIES, 2.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The Giants made it four straights over the Phillies by capturing to-day's game before a crowd of 26,000. The final score was 3 to 2. Mathewson held the leaders runless up to the ninth inning, while the Giants got some long hits off Rixey. The Giants started scoring in the second inning.

After Doyle fanned, Merkle walked and scored on Murray's double to right and a single by Meyers, the latter hit counting Murray. They got another in the sixth on Shafer's single and Merkle's triple. The box score:

New York.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Burns, lf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Shafer, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Fletcher, ss.	3	1	1	3	3	1
Doyle, 2b.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Merkle, 1b.	2	1	1	12	0	1
Murray, rf.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Meyers, c.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Snodgrass, cf.	3	0	1	3	0	0
Mathewson, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	3	7	27	9	2

Phila.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Miller, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Knabe, 2b.	4	0	1	0	4	1
Lobert, 3b.	4	0	1	1	1	1
Magee, lf.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Cravath, cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Luderus, 1b.	4	1	2	11	1	0
Doolan, ss.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Killifer, c.	3	0	0	4	1	0
Rixey, p.	2	0	0	1	1	0
Mayer, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
*Dolan	1	0	0	0	0	0
**Walsh	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	2	6	24	9	0

*Dolan batted for Rixey in ninth.
**Walsh batted for Killifer in ninth.

Score by innings:

Philadelphia	000 000 002—2
New York	020 001 00*—3

Summary: Two-base hits—Murray, Fletcher. Three-base hits—Merkle, Luderus. Sacrifice hit—Shafer. Stolen base—Magee. Base on balls—Off Rixey, 1. Left on bases—New York, 4; Philadelphia, 6. Struck out—By Rixey, 2; by Mayer, 1; by Mathewson, 1. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—O'Day and Emslie. Attendance—26,000.

ENGLISH SNUBBED BY NEW BOXING ORGANIZATION

PARIS, May 31.—Reference to the National Sporting Club of London that caused surprise to every Englishman interested in boxing was made in a notice appearing in a local paper, which stated that the new National Boxing Union, just organized, with headquarters in Paris, will prepare definite and final rules for all world's championship bouts and decide all disputed cases arising in the sport.

The Boxing Union will consist of representatives of the New York State Athletic Commission and the French Boxing Federation. The National Sporting Club, the statement says, does not figure in a boxing union because it is not considered sufficiently important to take part in any such international organization.

CHARLIE WHITE STOPS MEYERS IN TWO ROUNDS

AURORA, ILLI., June 2.—Charlie White, of Chicago, made good on his promise to finish George Meyers by the knockout route in their fight here last night. There were two other good mills, one of them ending with the sleep punch. The show drew $50, mostly Chicagoans.

White put George Meyers away in the second round of their fight before the session was a minute old. The knockout punch was a right to the stomach which Meyers' seconds claimed was low and the referee refused to listen to the protest. Meyers was floored three times in the first round, taking the count of nine each time.

JOCKEY YORK INJURED.

BELMONT PARK, L. I., June 2.—Rothwell York, a jockey, was fatally injured while exercising a horse on the track here. Falling from the saddle, his foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged 40 yards.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

WHITE SOX, 3; TIGERS, 2.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The White Sox won an eleven-inning contest from the Tigers here this afternoon 3 to 2. Tyrus Cobb, as usual, made good, not only on the bases, but in the field. In the sixth, the "peach" singled and went all the way to third on Veach's little single to left. Cobb robbed the Sox of victory in the tenth when with Seider on second and Rath on first, both of whom had singled after two were out, he raced back into deep right close to the foul line and speared Fournier's drive that looked to be a sure triple. Collins opened the eleventh for the Sox by doubling and was sacrificed to third by Shaller. Mattick popped a fly to Bush and Collins scored the winning run on Weaver's clean single through short. Zamboch, who pitched for Detroit, granted eleven hits, and White, his opponent, nine. The box score:

Chicago.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Zieder, 3b.	4	1	3	1	5	0
Rath, 2b.	5	0	2	1	4	2
Fournier, 1b.	5	0	0	16	0	0
Collins, rf.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Bodie, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Shaller, lf.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Mattick, lf-cf.	5	0	1	4	2	0
Weaver, ss.	5	0	2	3	4	2
Schalk, c.	3	1	0	7	2	0
White, p.	3	0	0	0	4	1
Totals	38	3	11	33	21	3

Detroit.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Bush, ss.	6	1	2	3	5	1
Vitt, 2b.	3	0	0	2	4	0
Crawford, 1b.	5	0	0	13	1	1
Cobb, rf.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Veach, lf.	4	0	2	3	0	0
**Dubuc	1	0	0	0	0	0
High, cf.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Louden, cf.	2	2	0	2	0	0
Moriarty, 3b.	5	0	1	3	2	0
Bondeau, c.	4	0	1	1	6	0
Zamboch, p.	5	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	39	2	9	*32	19	2

**Dubuc batted for High in sixth.
*Two out when winning run scored.

Score by innings:

Tigers	001 000 100 00—2
Sox	100 010 000 01—3

Summary: Two-base hits—Collins, 2. Sacrifice hits—Veach, Shaller. Sacrifice fly—Collins. Stolen bases—Zieder, Schalk. Double plays—Mattick to Fournier; Bush to Crawford. Left on bases—Chicago, 5; Detroit, 8. Bases on balls—Off White, 5; off Zamboch, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Vitt. Struck out—By White, Bush, Zamboch, High, Dubuc; by Zamboch, Weaver, Schalk. Umpires—Hildebrandt and Connolly.

ATHLETICS, 12; YANKS, 2.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—In winning the fourth straight from New York, the Athletics to-day handed the visitors their worst defeat of their visit here. The score was 12 to 2. Interest ceased as early as the second inning when the home forces scored seven runs. Klepfer, who succeeded Clark, failed to silence the Mack bats. Both McInnis and Baker swatted homers. Bender blanked his rivals for six innings, and then retired, Taff finishing the game. The box score:

Athletics.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
E. Murphy, rf.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Oldring, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Walsh, lf.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Collins, 2b.	4	2	3	2	4	0
Baker, 3b.	4	2	2	2	2	0
Orr, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
McInnis, 1b.	5	2	2	10	2	0
Strunk, cf.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Barry, ss.	5	1	1	4	0	1
Schang, c.	4	1	1	5	1	0
Bender, p.	3	2	1	1	0	0
Taff, p.	1	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	40	12	17	27	12	1

New York.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Daniels, rf.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Wolter, cf.	4	0	2	1	1	0
Chase, 1b.	3	0	1	12	0	0
Cree, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Sweeney, c.	2	0	1	1	1	0
Gossett, c.	1	0	0	3	0	0
Midkiff, 3b.	4	1	1	2	3	1
Peckinbaugh, ss	4	1	1	1	6	0
McKechnie, 2b.	4	0	2	2	1	0
Clark, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Klepfer, p.	3	0	1	0	2	0
*Sterrett	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	2	9	24	15	1

*Batted for Klepfer in the ninth.

Score by innings:

New York	000 000 200— 2
Athletics	071 200 11x—12

Summary: Stolen bases—Collins (2), Baker, McInnis, Strunk. Left on bases—Athletics, 8; New York, 8. Earned runs—Athletics, 11; New York, 2. Two-base hit—Strunk. Three-base hit—Peckinbaugh. Home runs—McInnis, Baker. Pitching record—Hits off Bender, 5 in six innings; off Taff, 4 in three innings; off Clark, 5 in one and two-thirds innings; off Klepfer, 12 in six and one-third innings. Struck out—By Bender, 3; by Taff, 1; by Clark, 1; by Klepfer, 1. Bases on balls—Off Bender, 1; off Taff, 1; off Clark, 1. Passed balls—Sweeney. Hit by pitcher—By Clark, 2; by Klepfer, 1. Time of game—1:55.

NAPS, 5; BROWNS, 4.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, May 31.—Bunts threw the St. Louis Browns in the air in the ninth inning of to-day's game and they lost 5 to 4. O'Neil scratched a hit through Wallace and Bates ran for him. Blanding's bunt escaped Austin and no one tried to field Doc Johnston's bunt. With the bases full, the Browns went in the air, and Chapman's fly, which should have been an out, fell between Shotten, Pratt and Wallace, scoring Bates with the tying run. Shotten could not hold Olson's fly and Blanding scored the winning run. The box score:

St. Louis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Shotton, cf.	3	0	0	4	0	0
J. Johnston, lf.	4	1	3	1	0	0
Williams, rf.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Pratt, 2b.	4	1	2	1	6	0
Stovall, 1b.	4	0	2	11	1	0
Austin, 3b.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Wallace, ss.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Agnew, c.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Levering, p.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Hamilton, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	4	12	24	12	0

Cleveland.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
D. Johnston, 1b.	5	0	1	13	0	0
Chapman, ss.	3	0	1	2	2	0
Olson, 3b.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Turner, 2b.	4	1	2	1	3	0
Ryan, cf.	3	1	2	1	1	0
Leibold, cf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Graney, lf.	4	0	1	3	1	0
O'Neil, c.	3	0	2	4	2	0
Steen, p.	0	0	0	0	2	0
Blanding, p.	0	0	0	0	2	0
*Lajoie	0	0	0	0	0	0
**Bates	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	5	12	27	14	0

*Batted for Ryan in eighth.
**Ran for O'Neil in ninth.

Score by innings:

Cleveland	000 000 302—5
St. Louis	000 130 000—4

Summary: Hits—Off Steen 10, in 5 innings; off Blanding 2, in 4 innings; off Levering 5, in 6 innings; off Hamilton 7, in 3 innings. Two-base hits—Pratt, Jackson. Three-base hits—Pratt, Turner. Sacrifice hits—Steen. Wallace. Stolen bases—Austin, Shotton, Leibold. Bases on balls—Off Steen 1, off Blanding 1, off Levering 2, off Hamilton 2. Double plays—Stovall, unassisted. Umpires—Ferguson and Dineen. Time—2:15.

SENATORS, 5; RED SOX, 4.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Washington defeated Boston to-day in a hard eleven-inning battle 5 to 4. Henry's batting was a feature, his singles tying the score in the ninth and winning in the eleventh. Griffith used four pitchers and Boston two. President Wilson and daughter were interested spectators. The box score:

Boston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Hooper, rf.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Yerkes, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Speaker, cf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Lewis, lf.	5	0	3	2	0	0
Engle, 1b.	5	1	2	14	1	0
Wagner, ss.	4	1	1	5	6	1
Janvrian, 3b.	3	0	1	0	1	1
Carrigan, c.	4	0	0	6	5	0
Bedient, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	4	10	x32	18	3

Washington.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Moeller, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Schaefer, 2b.	5	1	1	6	0	0
Milan, cf.	5	2	2	2	0	0
Gandil, 1b.	4	0	1	8	2	0
Ainsmith, c.	1	1	0	1	1	0
Shanks, lf.	5	1	2	7	0	0
McBride, ss.	5	0	1	1	5	0
Gedeon, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Laporte, 3b.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Henry, c, lf.	5	0	2	5	2	0
Hughes, p.	1	0	0	0	4	0
Altrock, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Engel, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Boehling, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
xxJohnson	1	0	1	0	0	0
xxxWilliams	1	0	0	0	0	0
xxxxMullin	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	41	5	10	33	18	1

xTwo out when winning run was made.
xxJohnson batted for Hughes in the fifth inning.
xxxWilliams batted for Altrock in the eighth.
xxxxMullin batted for Engel in the ninth.

Score by innings:

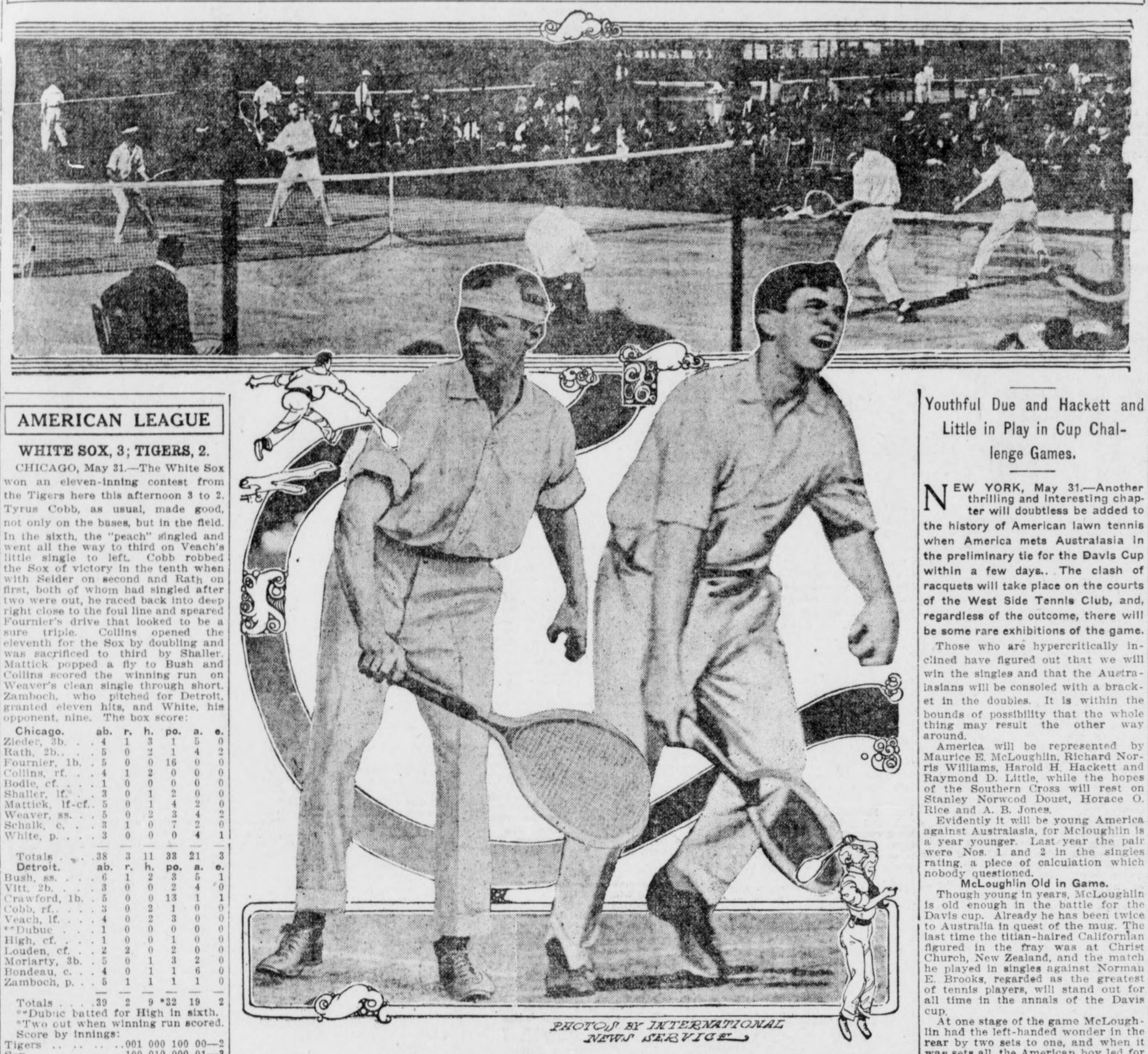
Boston	020 020 000 00—4
Wash'ton	000 200 002 01—5

Summary: Two-base hits—Engle, Echaefer, Shanks, Milan. Home run—Speaker. Hits—Off Hughes, 8 in 5 innings; Altrock, 5 in 3 innings; none off Engel in one inning; 1 off Boehling in 2 innings. Sacrifice hit—Yerkes. Stolen bases—Janvrian, Moeller. Double plays—Hughes, McBride and Gandil; McBride unassisted. Left on bases—Boston, 7; Washington, 8. First base on balls—Off Bedient, 2; off Hughes, 3; off Altrock, 1; off O'Brien, 1. First base on errors—Boston, 0; Washington, 2. Struck out—By Bedient, 5; by Hughes, 1; by Engel, 1; by Boehling, 2. Time—2:05. Umpires—Egan and O'Loughlin. Attendance, 7,200.

Young American Blood Expected to Beat Australasians at Tennis

McLoughlin and Williams Unbeatable in Singles Matches at Net

TWO formidable members of the American Davis Cup team and scene during court tennis match between Hackett and Little, who have been nominated to play for America in the international doubles, and Touchard and Pell. The members of the selection committee were severely criticised for giving Hackett and Little the preference over Touchard and Pell, as the latter pair were considered a stronger combination. In action below: Maurice E. McLoughlin, the national singles champion, is shown at the right; Harold H. Hackett, former doubles title holder with Alexander, is portrayed at the left.



PHOTOS BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Youthful Due and Hackett and Little in Play in Cup Challenge Games.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Another thrilling and interesting chapter will doubtless be added to the history of American lawn tennis when America mets Australasia in the preliminary tie for the Davis Cup within a few days. The clash of racquets will take place on the courts of the West Side Tennis Club, and, regardless of the outcome, there will be some rare exhibitions of the game.

Those who are hypercritically inclined have figured out that we will win the singles and that the Australasians will be consoled with a bracket in the doubles. It is within the bounds of possibility that the whole thing may result the other way around.

America will be represented by Maurice E. McLoughlin, Richard Norris Williams, Harold H. Hackett and Raymond D. Little, while the hopes of the Southern Cross will rest on Stanley Norwood Doust, Horace O. Rice and A. B. Jones.

Evidently it will be young America against Australasia, for Mcloughlin is a year younger. Last year the pair were Nos. 1 and 2 in the singles rating, a piece of calculation which nobody questioned.

McLoughlin Old in Game.

Though young in years, McLoughlin is old enough in the battle for the Davis cup. Already he has been twice to Australia in quest of the mug. The last time the titian-haired Californian figured in the fray was at Christ Church, New Zealand, and the match he played in singles against Norman E. Brooks, regarded as the greatest of tennis players, will stand out for all time in the annals of the Davis cup.

At one stage of the game McLoughlin had the left-handed wonder in the rear by two sets to one, and when it was sets all, the American boy led for the deciding game, but he lacked the steadiness at the crucial moment, and Brooks just scatched out a victory.

As he squares off on the court the California boy is a quiet, unassuming fellow, and immediately the audience is with him. A pleasant player to look at, but it is the case of a lion working in the fleecy skin of a lamb. With his terrific smash overhead, his wonderful twist service, his chop strokes and his fierce aggressiveness in volleying close to the net, the boy from the Pacific coast to-day is the embodiment of what might be regarded as the newest science of tennis. McLoughlin is the present American National champion, and it is noteworthy that he is the youngest man who ever granted hrdlupulifUtoiswa

Williams 1912 Sensation.

Williams was the sensation of the 1912 season, and ran McLoughlin hard for first place. He was born at Geneva, Switzerland, and for a time there was some question about his eligibility as an American. But the United States National Lawn Tennis Association decided that as long as he was the son of an American parent he was entitled to take part in the Davis cup battle. Williams is a Harvard University man.

Williams learned tennis at the Chateau D'Oeux and other Swiss resorts. During the seasons of 1906 and 1909 he visited California and saw a lot of the tennis methods used by the men from the Pacific coast. There he learned his screw service and the chop stroke, of which he is not a very bright exponent. Williams is a survivor from the ill-fated Titanic.

Hackett and Little are old campaigners in the tennis world, and they are expected to be more or less of a joke in the doubles. Paired with F. B. Alexander, Hackett did great work in the national double of the past, and when Little had Touchard as a partner he became a champion for the first time in his long career.

Of the Australians, Doust seems to be worth the highest rating. He is most effective as a doubles player, and it is understood that he has come specially to double up with either Rice or Jones. Dust

TORNADO HITS PONCY PARK; CRACKERS LOSE

Continued From Page 1, This Section.

cork, yarn and leather ever passed at slow speed through the waiting and anxious hands of three live ball players is inexplicable—and then considerable.

But, anyhow, it happened. Whereupon Price "blew" and nobody blamed him. He finished the inning, allowing one more run.

Then they put in Chappelle. With two gone in the fourth Walker and Wares singled. Whereupon Gribbens scratched out a lucky one and two more runs were over. No man in the league except Wares could have come in from second on the thing. But, of course, it was Cracker luck to have him on second at the time.

* * *

THE concluding miracles came in the sixth. Smith opened by getting a base on balls. Bisland then hit one a mile. How Walker ever got it nobody knew. It was so dark and dusty then that it was hard to see what was happening so far away.

Then came Agler with what should have been a safe hit. It raked through the infield like a cannon shot. With the crack of the bat Knaupp shut his eyes, jumped for the moon—and CAUGHT THE BALL. It wasn't a play. It was a trick. Of course Smith was doubled and the side was out.

Then, with Bagby flickering and with Dobbs warming up a pitcher for a "blow" that he and everybody else in the stand was looking for and with the Crackers up for one more try the storm broke. And it blew away Atlanta's last chance.

BARONS 4; PELICANS 1.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 31—Right brilliantly did the bold and battle-scarred Barons beat out the Pelicans here this afternoon by a count of 4 to 1.

With Foxen hurling in irreproachable fashion, the New Orleans outfit would have failed to score at all had it not been for the home run of Hendrix. Three home runs featured the contest, the other two being the property of Messrs. McBride and Marcan. The Barons had Swindell's Angora early in the action, and he was relieved by Wilson in the third, but Wilson did little better, the Barons being attired for the nonce in all the glory of their full swatting regalia. Ellam was back in the game after a two weeks' rest. The box score:

Birmingham.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Marcan, 2b.	4	2	2	6	0	0
Messenger, rf..	3	0	0	2	0	0
Kniseley, cf.	4	1	2	4	0	0
McBride, lf.	4	1	3	0	0	0
McGilvray, 1b..	3	0	0	6	1	0
Mayer, c.	4	0	2	6	0	0
Carroll, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Ellam, ss..	3	0	1	0	6	0
Foxen, p.	2	0	0	1	4	0
Totals	31	4	11	27	12	0
New Orleans.	**ab.**	**r.**	**h.**	**po.**	**a.**	**e.**
Hendrix, cf.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Atz, 2b.	3	0	1	4	2	0
Clancy, ss.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Breen, 3b..	3	0	0	0	2	0
Spencer, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
McIntyre, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Snedecor, 1b.	3	0	0	8	2	0
Rdams, c.	3	0	0	5	2	0
Swindell, p.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Wilson, p..	2	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	28	1	2	24	12	0

Score by innings:
Birmingham . . . . . 201 000 10*—4
New Orleans . . . . . 000 001 000—1

Summary: Two-base hits—Kniseley, 2; Ellam, Carroll. Home runs—McBride, Marcan, Hendrix. Stolen bases—McBride, Marcan. Bases on balls—Off Foxen, 4; off Wilson, 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Foxen (Breen). Hits apportioned—Off Foxen, 2; off Swindell, 4; off Wilson, 7. Struck out—By Foxen, 3; by Swindell, 1; by Wilson, 4. Passed ball—Adams. Sacrifice hit—Foxen. Time—1:47. Umpires—Hart and Boyd.

MOBILE, 11; NASHVILLE, 5

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 31.—In a one-sided affair, Mobile won from the Vols, 11 to 5, and evened up the series. Williams weakened in the eighth and was driven from the slab. A rain and hailstorm, which delayed the game thirty minutes made the field extremely heavy. The batting of Sentell and Odell featured.

Mobile.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Stock, ss.	5	1	1	0	2	0
Starr, 2b.	5	1	2	2	3	0
O'Dell, 3b.	5	3	3	2	1	0
Sentell, rf.	5	1	4	1	0	0
Clark, lf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
D. Robert'n, cf.	4	1	1	6	0	0
Paulet, 1b.	4	2	2	12	1	1
Brown, c.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Campbell, p.	3	1	1	0	4	0
Totals	39	11	15	27	10	1
Nashville.	**ab.**	**r.**	**h.**	**po.**	**a.**	**e.**
Callahan, cf.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Lindsay, ss.	3	1	1	4	3	0
Summers, rf.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Perry, 3b.	4	1	2	0	2	0
Young, lf.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Schwartz, 1b.	4	0	1	10	1	0
Goldby, 2b.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Gibson, c.	4	0	0	4	2	0
Williams, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
McManus, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0
*Noyes	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	5	7	27	10	0

*Batted for McManus in ninth.

Score by innings:
Mobile . . . . . 230 000 051—11
Nashville . . . . . 300 020 000— 5

Summary: Two-base hits—O'Dell, 2; Sentell, Robertson, Paulet, Campbell, Schwartz. Three-base hit—Stock. Base on error—Nashville, 1. Left on bases—Nashville, 4; Mobile, 2. Innings pitched—By Campbell, 9; by Williams, 7 1-3; by McManus, 1 2-3. At bat opponents—Campbell, 34; Williams, 30. First base hits by opponents—Off Campbell, 7; off Williams, 11; off McManus, 4. Runs scored—Off Campbell, 5; off Williams, 7; off McManus, 4. Hit batsman—Campbell, 1. Bases on balls—Off Campbell, 3; off Williams, 1; off McManus, 1. Struck out—By Campbell, 2; by Williams, 5. Time—1:50. Umpires—Rudderham and Breitenstein.

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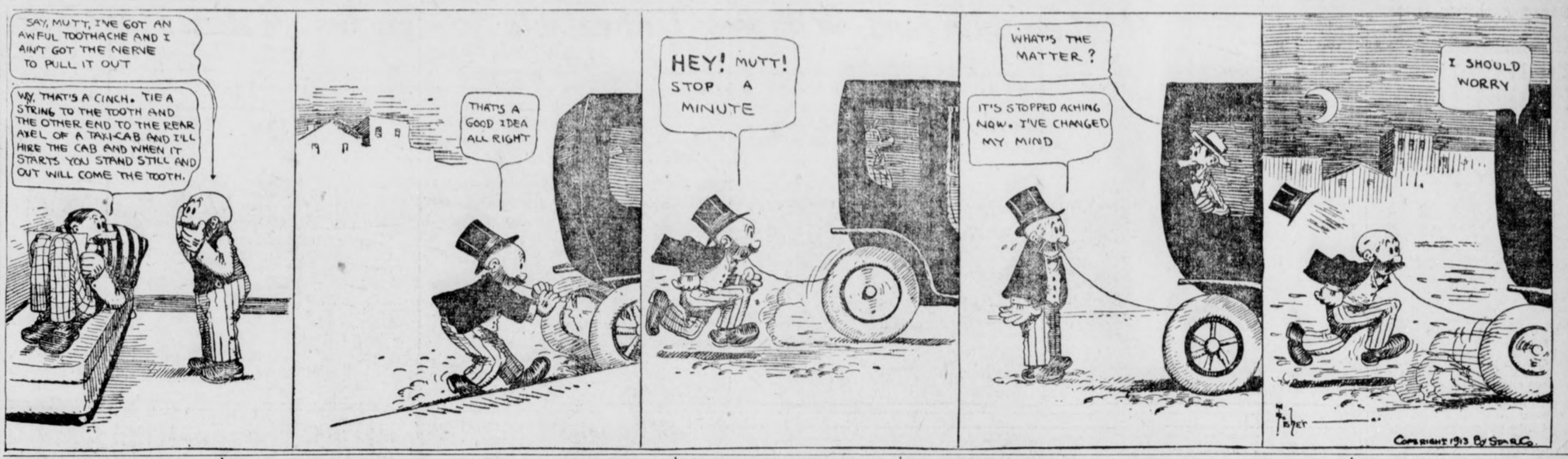
If Jeff's Wind Holds Out He May Save His Tooth Yet — By "Bud" Fisher



ARTHUR PELKY IS ELDEST OF 13 CHILDREN

CHICOPEE, MASS., May 31.—Arthur Pelky, the Chicopee boy who knocked out Champion Luther McCarty in Calgary, was born at Dover, South Ontario, October 27, 1883, the oldest in a family of thirteen children.

Several years ago he came to live in Chicopee, where he obtained work as a loonfixer in one of the mills. He was always handy with his fists and after his working hours found time to develop the art of self-defense, appearing frequently in private bouts in which he got his first ring experience.

His first important bout took place before the Armory A. A. in Boston, December 8, 1910, when he went ten rounds to a draw with Kent (Kid) Salisbury, of Newburyport. He had entered the fight without any training and his showing surprised every one.

He Had a Terrible Right.

Encouraged by his showing against Salisbury, Pelky's friends succeeded in getting him a place on the card of the Whip City Athletic Club in Westfield, where he met Tom Tracy, January 23, 1911. Pelky had done a little training for this bout, but it was plainly evident when he had been in action only a few minutes that he had a lot to learn about boxing. However, he had a terrible right punch which made up for what he lacked in science, as Tracy found out when he got in front of it in the second round. He went down and out then and there.

Pelky's next bout was a return engagement and this time Pelky got the decision over the Newburyport man. Soon after this time O'Rourke had his famous white hope tournament in New York City and Pelky entered. Pelky went up against Al Benedict, of Boston, and Benedict was given the decision, although Pelky's friends still maintain that he was the victim of a raw deal by the referee. The New York sporting writers, however, were unanimous in declaring that Pelky had whipped Benedict.

Stopped Jim Barry.

Pelky next appeared before the Northern Berkshire A. C. in Adams, where he met Tim Sullivan. In Chatham, Ont., September 24, 1911, while on a visit to his home, he met Jim Barry, whom he knocked out after a hard five-round mill. His next match was before the Northern Berkshire A. C., where he met Salisbury for the third time and got a decision in ten rounds.

His shortest bout was in Adams, December 28, 1911, when he put out Jack Winrow, the wrestler, after two minutes of fighting.

Before the Western Gateway A. C., in North Adams, March 28, 1912, he knocked out Soldier Kearns, of New York, in the fifth round. On April 8, 1912, before the Whip City A. A., in Westfield, Pelky got a draw with Jeff Madden, of Boston, in ten rounds of slow fighting.

In Pittsfield, on May 27, 1912, Pelky met George McDermott, of New York, in a ten-round contest in which Pelky knocked his man through the ropes in the fourth round. On November 28, 1912, he got the decision over Sailor White, of New York, before the Chicopee Athletic Club. About a month later and before the same club, Pelky put away Jack Garrity, of New York, in two rounds.

Afraid to Use His Right.

Pelky began his ring career under the management of Maurice P. O'Brien, of Chicopee, who looked after the fighter's interests until he went with Tommy Burns about March 1 last. O'Brien developed Pelky into a real "white hope" and always believed that he had real championship stuff in him when others were calling Pelky a one-handed fighter because he used his left hand chiefly in all bouts.

REDS OFFER TWO PLAYERS FOR SLUGGER SWEENEY

BOSTON, MASS., May 31.—Stallings and Tinker have been debating and, so it is said, have been discussing the oft-mooted question of a trade for Sweeney. This time, it is said, the deal proposed is Egan and Suggs for Newport Willie. So many trades have been debated with Sweeney as the protagonist that everyone is skeptical, but this time there seems to be a little more fire and a little less smoke than usual.

STAGG IS O. K. AGAIN.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Coach Alonzo A. Stagg, of the University of Chicago, who has been roughing it in the Colorado mountains for several weeks, will return within a few days, according to a letter from him yesterday. He stated that he has practically recovered his health and expects to be back in time to help with the plans for the Chicago interscholastic meet at Marshall Field on June 7.

Cracks in Southern Championship Begins Tuesday in Montgomery

By Tick Tichenor.

TO-DAY golfers from all over the South are gathering in Montgomery for the Southern championship, which begins next Tuesday. This is always the big noise in Southern golf.

For the first time this event will be held in Montgomery and the Montgomery Country Club has left nothing undone to have everything in tiptop shape for this tournament.

Who will be the new champion? Or will it be a new man?

Nelson Whitney, who has twice won this event, will be on hand. W. P. Stewart, the winner for the last two years, will also be there. Albert Schwartz, J. P. Edrington, Leigh Carroll, A. W. Gaines, F. G. Byrd, all former title-holders, will again try to annex the honor.

Rumor has it that R. H. Connerly, G. V. Rotan, C. H. Munger and Bryan Heard and several others will journey from the Lone Star State in the hope of transferring the title to the plains of Texas.

Ellis Knowles will represent Pensacola and must be reckoned with as a dangerous contender.

New Orleans, in addition to her four ex-champions—Messrs. Schwartz, Carroll, Whitney and Stewart—will send R. G. Bush, J. B. Bush, Whitney Bouden, W. B. Stauffer and a number of others, who will qualify in the championship division.

Birmingham will send a large delegation, the most prominent of whom are F. G. Byrd, George C. Oliver, W. P. Ward, Smith Cullom, R. H. Baugh and young Rollo Steinmehl.

President H. F. Smith will bring with him from Nashville E. W. Daley, F. C. Stahlman, T. I. Webb and Lawson Watts.

Ted Coy, who can hit a drive as hard as he hit a liner, will come with the Chattanooga crowd, which will include A. W. Gaines, Scott Probasco, Bob Davidson and a number of others.

Memphis will be represented by J. P. Edrington, Albert Mallory, James Rhea, Dudley Weaver and Bob Morrow.

Chess Jones, H. A. Wright, Dr. Jack Selden and R. A. Redding will be on hand as representatives of the Log Cabin Club of Macon.

Atlanta will have as her entries G. W. Adair, W. H. Rowan, Dowdell Brown, A. Davidson, the writer, and a dozen others.

Montgomery will enter a large crowd, but of the number Reid Sayre, Nash Read and John Bream are the most likely to get into the championship division.

* * *

HERE we have 45 players, who, if they start, are bound to get into the championship division, which will begin with 64 this year. This means that the winner of the tournament will be called upon to play 36 holes a day for four days and must win six matches. Under these circumstances the question of condition will cut a bigger figure this year than ever before.

New Orleans again looks to be very dangerous. Last year nine players from the Crescent City—Messrs. Schwartz, Stewart, Whitney, Bouden, Bush, Brooke, A. Stewart, White and Carroll—got into the first 32, which composed the championship division. With this division increased to double this number it is certain that they will add several more to this number, so that they will have at least one-fifth and possibly one-fourth of the players who are to fight out the championship.

Next to New Orleans the Texas crowd looks to be the next best bet, if they come. R. H. Connerly has for years been a consistent winner in all of the Texas tournaments, and his performance of playing eighteen rounds of the Austin course with a goose-neck putter with an average of 37 strokes for each round is a record which alone stamps him as an exceptionally good player.

Bryan Heard has been to two Southern championships—1907 and 1909—but his work even that far back stamped him as a match player whom it was a hard job for anyone to beat.

C. H. Munger, who will be with the Texas crowd, is one of the 40 Southern players who are eligible to enter the amateur championship of the United States. He has been a finalist in the Texas championship and if I mistake not won this event one year.

G. V. Rotan is one of the few men in the South who has been able to qualify in the amateur championship. At that time he was playing from the Merrimac Valley Club, as his Texas club was not a member of the U. S. G. A. He is rated at four in the U. S. G. A. handicap list, and from the reports of those who have seen him play is a fine golfer and one who has an excellent chance to annex the Southern title.

Taken all in all, if they come, this Texas foursome is going to make some people sit up and take notice as they will win some matches and are to be hard pickings for anybody.

* * *

ATLANTA, be it said in all frankness, has hardly an outside chance of having one of her representatives win this tournament. At least five and possibly ten of her players should qualify in the championship division, but none of them are sufficiently steady to win six matches in the field of golfers that will attend this tournament.

Birmingham is in the very same fix as Atlanta. True, it is that young Rollo Steinmehl made a wonderful showing in the recent Birmingham invitation tournament and proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that he has an excellent tournament disposition, which is a great asset, but in this tournament he will be called upon to play a harder course and one with which he is not so familiar, and in addition to this will be up against a much stronger field. I look for him to make a good showing but I can't see him as a winner this year.

If F. G. Byrd can regain his confidence in his putting he will again be a strong contender. Last year with indifferent work on the greens he went to the semi-final and lost to W. P. Stewart on the eighteenth green.

Nashville's hope lies in E. W. Daley. In 1911 he went to the semi-final, where he was beaten by the winner of the tournament. Last year he was off his game, but reports from Nashville have it that he is in form this year. If this be true and if he take this tournament seriously, he ought to make a showing with a chance to win.

Jack Edrington will be the mainstay of the Memphis Golf and Country Club. Jack is a fighter all of the way. He is not a long player but is usually on the line of the flag, which, combined with his fine putting, makes him a hard man to defeat.

Ellis Knowles has twice before made an effort to win the Southern championship and will do so again this year. In both of the former tournaments he has met defeat at the hands of Mr. Edrington, whose wonderful putting turned one match at least from seeming defeat into victory. Knowles is one of the longest players in the South but has heretofore been weak on his short game. If he has strengthened this part of his play look out for him.

* * *

LAST year was the first appearance of J. E. England, of Little Rock in the Southern. He went to the semi-final, where he was beaten by Nelson Whitney. In all of his matches prior to that one he showed a wonderful short game, which should stand him in good stead at Montgomery, as the course is not a long one.

H. A. Wright, of Macon, is a player who has been steadily improving. He is exceptionally long on his tee shots, and with the experience of two tournaments he must not be entirely overlooked. Last year he won his first two matches from Dudley Weaver and Jack Edrington and was beaten in the third round by Nelson Whitney in a match which lasted until the seventeenth green.

* * *

OF the young players who are likely to make a showing there are Whitney Bouden, R. T. Wilson, of Knoxville, and Rollo Steinmehl. Of Stemmehl I have already written.

Last year was Whitney Bouden's first appearance, but he returned the second lowest score in the qualifying round. He was beaten in his first match by W. H. Rowan after a hard fight, which went to the last green, but in the consolation division of the championship he went to the final and was beaten by his clubmate, Albert Schwartz.

R. T. Wilson, who has heretofore played from Knoxville, where he was attending the University of Tennessee, although his home is in Memphis, qualified eleventh last year, which was the second time he had entered the Southern championship. With an additional year's experience he is likely to upset the dope in several matches before he is beaten.

* * *

LOOK over this list: W. R. Stewart, Nelson Whitney, R. G. Bush, Albert Schwartz, Whitney Bouden, Ellis Knowles, R. H. Connerly, G. V. Rotan, Bryan Heard, Jack Edrington, J. E. England, F. G. Byrd, E. V. Daley, Rollo Steinmehl, H. A. Wright and R. T. Wilson—and then figure that there will be forty-eight other players who will qualify in the championship division and who will do their best to upset the dope, and you will see that it is going to be some tournament.

And the winner—well, if you can pick him out of the bunch, you can at least make expenses of the trip to Montgomery.

JOHNSON GREAT FUNGO HITTER

Chief Johnson, the Reds' young Indian pitcher, is the star fungo hitter of his team, when he attempts to put all his force into the swing he can drive the ball into the bleachers twice out of three trials. On one occasion he fungoed the ball clear over the distant right-field fence.

S. ATLANTIC LEAGUE

SAVANNAH, 12; JAX, 0.

SAVANNAH, GA., May 31.—Savannah romped away from the Sally champions this afternoon, 12 to 0. Not a visitor was able to reach the counting block. Robinson kept the losers to 6 hits, widely scattred. Dowell's hitting and Zimmerman's fielding were the features of the contest.

The box score:

Savannah.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Handiboe, cf.	4	2	2	2	0	0
Lipe, 3b.	3	2	1	2	1	0
Mayer, rf.	4	2	1	2	0	0
Gust, 1b.	4	3	3	11	2	0
Dowell, lf.	3	0	3	0	0	0
Wortman, ss.	5	0	1	4	1	0
Zimmerman, 2b	5	0	1	3	7	0
Glebel, c.	4	2	1	2	1	0
Robinson, p.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Totals	36	12	15	27	14	0
Jacksonville.	**ab.**	**r.**	**h.**	**po.**	**a.**	**e.**
Klump, 3b.	4	0	1	0	1	2
Cueto, 2b.-ss.	3	0	2	1	4	0
Melchor, 1b.	4	0	0	15	2	0
Carroll, cf.-2b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hoffman, lf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hawkins, rf.	4	0	1	2	1	1
Maurer, ss.-cf.	2	0	0	2	2	0
Smith, c.	3	0	1	1	0	1
Horter, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stewart, p.	2	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	30	0	6	24	14	4

Score by innings:
Savannah . . . . . 240 301 20x—12
Jacksonville . . . . . 000 000 000— 0

Summary: Double plays—Robinson to Zimmerman to Gust; Wortman to Gust; Hawkins to Melchor. Three-base hits—Dowell, 2. Two-base hits—Lipe, Gust, Robinson, Klump, Cueto. Stolen bases—Handiboe, Wortman. Sacrifice hits—Mayer, Dowell (2). Bases on balls—Off Robinson, 3; off Horton, 1; off Stewart, 3.

COLUMBUS, 6; MACON, 1.

COLUMBUS, GA., May 31.—Columbus won the final game of the series with Macon by a score of 6 to 1. The box score:

Columbus.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Moore, ss.	4	1	0	0	3	0
Keating, 2b	4	2	1	1	3	1
Folmar, lf.	3	1	3	3	0	0
Thompson, c.	4	1	1	9	0	0
McClendon, 3b.	3	0	1	0	3	0
Jackson, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
McCormack, rf.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Krebs, 1b.	4	0	1	13	0	0
Baker, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	33	6	10	27	10	1
Macon.	**ab.**	**r.**	**h.**	**po.**	**a.**	**e.**
Mathews, cf.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Herold, 3b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Baumgardner ss	4	0	1	0	3	1
Munn, 1b.	4	0	1	10	1	0
Prysock, 2b.	4	0	0	6	2	1
Nixon, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Morrison, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Reynolds, c.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Moses, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	31	1	4	24	14	3

Score by innings:
Macon . . . . . 000 000 010—1
Columbus . . . . . 200 110 20x—6

Summary: Two-base hit—McClendon. Three-base hit—Krebs. Home run—Reynolds. Sacrifice hits—Folmar, McClendon. Stolen bases—Folmar, Moore, Thompson, McCormack. Double plays—Baumgardner to Prysock to Munn; Keating to Krebs.

ALBANY 7; CHARLESTON 6.

ALBANY, GA., May 31.—Albany made it three straights from Charleston by winning the last game to-day by the score of 7 to 6. Foster was steady until the seventh, when six clean bingles netted the locals six runs. The feature was the hitting of Durmeyer, Lowry, Hoey and Milan. The box score:

Albany.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Durmeyer, ss.	5	5	4	2	5	1
Brooks, 1b..	4	2	1	6	2	0
Herndon, lf.	5	1	1	0	1	0
Holden, cf.	3	1	2	1	0	0
McClesky, 3b.	4	0	1	1	4	1
Colby, rf..	3	0	1	2	1	0
Wells, c.	3	0	0	7	2	0
Wolfe, 2b..	4	1	1	7	1	0
Lowery, p.	4	1	3	0	3	0
Dugglesby, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	35	7	14	27	19	2
Charleston.	**ab.**	**r.**	**h.**	**po.**	**a.**	**e.**
Kipp, ss.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Needham, 2b.	4	2	1	1	1	0
Hoey, 1b.	5	0	3	3	0	0
Keating, 3b..	5	1	2	3	2	0
Winston, lf.	2	1	2	4	1	0
O'Brien, rf.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Milan, cf.	4	1	3	2	0	0
White, c.	4	0	0	8	1	0
Foster, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Eldridge, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0
*Taylor	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	6	13	24	6	0

*Batted for Eldridge in ninth.

Score by innings:
Albany . . . . . 100 000 60*—7
Charleston . . . . . 011 003 100—6

Summary: Two-base hits—Colby, Needham, Hoey, Wolfe. Three-base hit—eKating. Bases on balls—Off Lowery, 4; off Dugglesby, 2; off Foster, 1; off Eldridge, 1. Struck out—By Lowery, 4; by Foster, 6; by Eldridge, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Wells. Wild pitch—Lowery, 2. Passed ball—Wells. Left on bases—Albany, 8; Charleston, 11. Double play—McClesky to Durmeyer to Brooks. Sacrifice hit—White. Stolen bases—Brooks, Holden, Durmeyer (2)

McCarty Like Stanley Ketchel Naughton Tells of His Ring Rise

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Luther McCarty was just such another picturesque character as the late Stanley Ketchel, and apparently just as ill-fated. Luther, like Ketchel, led a nomadic existence before he gained fames as a ringsman. Like Ketchel, he was fond of forms of life which took him far from the crowded cities, and, like Ketchel, his rise to prominence as a fighter was meteoric.

McCarty, according to his own telling, was born at Wild Horse Canon, near Lincoln, Neb. His father was Irish and his mother Scotch. Her father was half Indian. So far as stature and bulk are concerned the McCarty family boasted giants. Luther's father, who is still alive, stands 6 feet 6 inches and weighs over 300 pounds. According to Luther, he had one uncle who measured 7 feet 6 inches and scaled 500 pounds. Luther himself stood 6 feet 2½ inches and weighed, in condition, a trifle over 200 pounds.

Away from the ring McCarty was a care free, happy-go-lucky individual. He might almost have been called irresponsible. He was a finely shaped, handsome faced fellow and he reveled in cowboy stunts. Even while training for his bouts he loved to array himself in rough rider costume and scour the adjacent country mounted on a broncho.

An Expert With the Lariat.

He was an expert with lariat, his proficiency in that direction enabling him to transfer his talents to the stage in places where the law forbade displays of gloveman ship. He claimed to be a skilful camp cook—a heritage of his cowboy days—and also boasted that he had made sundry voyages as a common sailor in seagoing ships.

McCarty saw his 21st year last St. Patrick's Day. According to the record he began his career as a pugilist two years ago. He attracted little attention until he knocked out three men, all in short order and within the space of one month. This was only a year ago, two of the bouts taking place at Springfield, Mo., and the other at Bartlesville, Okla.

It was some little time prior to this that McCarty fell in with his manager, Billy McCarney. While seeking an opportunity to win his spurs McCarty experienced many of the hardships which abound in such instances, and McCarney, who saw promise of future greatness in his protege, was content to share Luther's hand-to-mouth existence and wait for the dawn of better times.

First Big Fight With Morris.

McCarty's first performance of real importance was when he knocked out Carl Morris, the Oklahoma giant, in three rounds at Springfield in May of last year. McCarney, who is a versatile advertiser, then proclaimed that the name of Luther McCarty would "one day become a household word."

As showing how the life lines of McCarty and Arthur Pelky have crossed at various times, it may be mentioned that Luther was billed to box Pelky in New York last August. Pelky, for some reason, failed to put in an appearance and Jess Willard took his place. The result was a temporary setback for McCarty, as Willard outboxed him. Now McCarty has lost his life at Pelky's hands.

In the same manner the town of Calgarry has figured strangely in McCarty's fortunes. Calgary was the scene of one of his earliest fights. Luther went there unheralded and unknown, and at the time there was nothing to indicate that he would ever amount to anything as a pugilist.

He besought Tommy Burns to take him in hand and advance his interests, but Burns, after looking the stranger over, declined to act as his mentor. It was to this same Calgary that Luther as a full-blown champion, went back to meet his death, and it was the same Tommy Burns who promoted the event.

McCarty Successful in West.

McCarty made his name heard West. He came here under engagement to box Al Kaufman, the contest taking place at the Eighth-street arena last October. McCarty scored an overwhelming victory, knocking out the local heavyweight in the second round.

McCarty's next appearance in the ring was with Jim Flynn at Los Angeles. Here again he triumphed, and after that he won in handy fashion from Al Palzer, whom Tom O'Rourke, of New York, had touted as one of the most likely American heavyweights developed in years.

For defeating Palzer McCarty received the McCarty belt emblematic of the "White heavyweight" championship of the world. McCarty, however, was in no hurry to defend his newly gained laurels. He claimed that he had earned the right to glean some of the easy money attached to theatrical engagements, and with precedent to back him, his rivals could offer no protest.

When Bombardier Wells came across from England a few months ago he challenged McCarty, but Luther declined the issue on the score that the New York promoters had offered unsuitable financial terms. Gunboat Smith agreed to box Wells, and on the night of the contest McCarty received anything but a cordial greeting on being introduced to the crowd as the champion of the world. It was his failure to accept the match with Wells that placed him in bad odor with the Eastern sports.

Gunboat Sobers McCarty.

"Gunboat" Smith's easy victory over Wells made McCarty thoughtful. He felt that he had blundered in not noticing the Britisher's defi and he decided to resume ring activities. He allowed the notion to prevail that he would be ready to box for the championship at either Los Angeles or San Francisco on July 4, and in the meantime he committed himself to a series of minor bouts, which he, no doubt, considered involved no particular risk and at the same time comprised practical training for the big event on Independence Day.

He boxed Jim Flynn in Philadelphia and Frank Moran in New York and while he outpointed both his opponents the Eastern critics declared that McCarty did not show championship form, the inference being that many months of the high life that goes with a footlight tour of large cities had dulled the edge of his dash.

The bout with Pelky was to have been the last of the McCarty string of short bouts. His tactics recently, however, caused doubt to arise as to what his intentions were in regard to a match on the Fourth. One report was that he had accepted a theatrical engagement that would make a world's championship event in July impossible.

Luther Speedy and Clever.

McCarty's strong points as a fighter were his speed and cleverness. In all his matches here in the West he fairly smothered his adversaries by the rapidity of his glove play. He was a clean fighter and entertained chivalrous feelings toward a beaten opponent. Boasting was entirely foreign to his nature.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S BLACK C. C. C. CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN
AT DRUGGISTS OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c FROM PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.
—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—

Ed Walsh Complains About Balks Called

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—Now and then a pitcher arises to defend his "balky motion" and now no less an authority than Ed Walsh, one of the world's greatest pitchers, says he is going to call on President Ban Johnson, demonstrate his famous half-balk and get the league mogul to call off his umpires.

"There isn't an umpire in the American League that can tell me how I balk," says the big fellow. "Some of the umpires say that I throw my shoulder forward, indicating that I was to deliver the ball to the batter and then whirl and throw to first, thus violating the rules. I do not move my shoulders except when I start the throw to first. Another umpire told me that I balked by the movement of my knees. Yet I don't move my knees until I make the throw to catch a runner off base.

"Clark Griffith, manager of the Washington team and the man who is always trying to get the umpires to call balks on me, doesn't know my movement to first. He declares that I balk with my shoulders, but I do not.

"Naturally every time that a balk is called on me I want to know why and so far not an umpire has ever told me. Many of them haven't tried.

"Clark Griffith and Jimmy Callahan were two pitchers who were considered mighty good in their day when it came to holding runners on first base. I have talked to Griffith and know what his motion was. I have talked to Callahan and know what move he had. I have combined the two and think I have a motion that is mighty effective when it comes to holding base runners close and at the same time is within the spirit of the rules.

"I know one thing, and that is that I should like to explain it to the president of the league, so that his umpires would understand it, and would not punish me for using it."

TWIRLER LOSES RIGHT; BECOMES GOOD SOUTHPAW

KALAMAZOO, MICH., May 31.—Two years ago Danny Mannix pitched the Kalamazoo team into the championship of the South Michigan League with his good right arm. Last year he broke his salary wing and was compelled to quit baseball, but he commenced to practice throwing with his left arm, with such good success that he has become a semi-pro southpaw and expects to rejoin Kalamazoo next year.

GOLDBERG TAILORING CO.
MOVES
Now Is Your Chance
SUMMER SUITS
At Great Reductions
Reputation Unquestionable
We have a stock of goods that we must close out by the 15th of June, and if you want a nice suit made to your order at a big reduction, just call in at Goldberg's and let us show you through our stock. We have all of the very latest and up-to-date materials and guarantee you a fit and perfect satisfaction.
After June 15th we will be in our new quarters at 86 N. Forsyth Street, Ansley Hotel.
GOLDBERG TAILORING CO.
69 N. PRYOR STREET.
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

EVANS TRACES CAREER OF THE FOULIS FAMILY

By "Chick" Evans.

DAVE FOULIS, one of five golfing brothers, was born in St. Andrews and began to play golf when but four years old. The first club he ever owned, or used, was a dinky little midiron and he says that he could play as well with it as with his whole kit up to the age of ten or twelve years. It was the custom of the better players at St. Andrews, whose circumstances were not very flourishing, to turn professional. So Dave, who was an excellent player, followed the prevailing custom and found his first employment at Kinghorn, a club 18 miles from Edinburgh and about 30 miles from St. Andrews.

In 1893 Dave won the Kinghorn medal against a great array of entrants and the next year he won the silver medal. By this time he was considered one of the best players in the country. In the meantime Jim Foulis, an older brother, who was the professional at Chicago Golf, asked Dave to come out and help him. Accordingly on March 19, 1896, Dave sailed for America and was employed immediately on his arrival at Chicago Golf, where he has been ever since. This is a remarkable record for a professional, for men of that trade are given to roaming and frequently change clubs many times in a single decade.

Father Follows Him Here.

Back in '96 the Chicago Golf Club had a nine-hole course, 3,300 yards in length, and with a road running directly through the grounds. From that small beginning came the present fine course. In those days, Dave played a good deal of golf. There is a story told of a match in which Dave and H. J. Whigham, former national champion, played Jim Foulis and Jarvis Hunt. They were at the seventh hole with Whigham, Hunt and Jim clustered around the cup, putting distance, in 2. Dave had to play his second shot last for a 2 and he holed his approach. Dave played good golf in those days, but of late he assumed so many other duties that he plays practically not at all.

In 1899 Dave's father came to America and has since made his home here. Mr. Foulis, Sr., is a bearded, picturesque old man with a strong attractive Scotch accent. He is very active and rarely misses a day in the shop. I do not know his age, but he kept old Tom Morris' shop for thirty-two years.

The Foulises are a fine golfing family. Simpson, an amateur player, is employed at the First National Bank, Chicago; Jim, who won the open championship in 1896 at Shinnecock Hills, is now at the Country Club at St. Louis; Bob is at the Bellerive Club at St. Louis. Jack, a former bookkeeper at Chicago Golf, died five years ago.

Dave Is Exceptionally Trained.

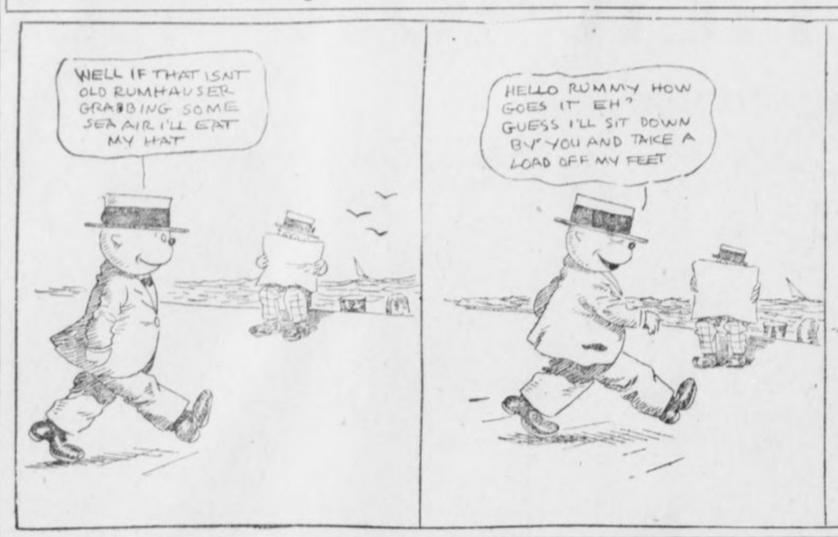
The Foulises have also turned their minds to invention and many are the contrivances for the use and convenience of golfers to their credit. Their American Eagle ball of the old gutta days had much to recommend it, and their holecup is known all over the country. Their latest invention is a golf flag which fits in the holecup and can be seen with the wind at any point. The Foulis mashie niblick is famous. They have also invented a machine for making rubber-cored balls and for fitting new cores.

Dave had a remarkable all-around training for his duties; he has studied practically everything pertaining to his game from green keeping to golf architecture. He is a very thrifty citizen of his adopted country and a fine example of the Scotch professional in America.

NEW STADIUM FOR YALE.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 31.—The construction of the new stadium by Yale University at New Haven, will be a fitting climax to nearly $1,000,000 worth of new buildings for Yale athletics in the past six years.

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit :: :: ::



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Look Before You Squat



ENTRIES

AT BELMONT.

FIRST—Three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs: Iron Mask 110, Bally Cliff 98, Flying Fairy 107, Yellow Eyes 115, Montressor 97, Sprite 123, Delorium 110, Patrick S 117, Sir John Johnson 125, Ringling 110, Palanquin 110, The Turn 113, Breaker Boy 118, Lohengrin 100, Captain Matlock 100.

SECOND—Two-year-old maiden fillies, geldings, five furlongs: Black Broom 108, Disparity 108, The Goal 108, Superintendent 108, Unfurl 108, Orolund 108, Virginia Lass 108, Broom Hedge 108, Rose 108, Northerner 108, Hurakan 108, Water Lily 108, Transparency 108, El Biod 108, Oktibbena 108, Holliday 108.

THIRD—Three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs: Astule 107, xSleuth 98, Lysander 102, Altamaha 110, Yellow Eyes 110, Campeon 116, Feather Duster 113, Ella Bryson 113, xTarta 100, Donald McDonald 115, Perthshire 113, Sandhill 110, xWorking Lad 113.

FOURTH—Three-year-olds and up, handicap, one and one-eighth miles: Meridian 126, C. M. Miller 110, Guy Fisher 109, Sandhill 95. Also eligible, Star Bottle 106, Amalfi 98.

FIFTH—Four-year-olds and up, grand steeplechase, about two and one-half miles: Tillie D 140, Penobscot 140, Coligny 152, Boisterous 132, Ticket of Leave 160, L'Navarre 140, O'Bear 144.

SIXTH—Three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles: O'Em 105, Daingerfield 105, xDorothy T 99, Yellow Eyes 109, Judge Walser 111, Everett 112, War Horn 110.

xApprentice allowance.

Weather clear; track fast.

AT LOUISVILLE.

FIRST—Selling, two-year-old maiden fillies, five furlongs: xMarta Lou 109, Buzz Around 100, Lady Innocence 105, Flaming Flamingo 105, First Cherry 105, Tomboy 105, Big Lumax 105, Best Bet 105, Palm Leaf 105, Emerald Gem 109, Eranata 109, Yankee Tree 111.

SECOND—Allowances, three-year-olds, six furlongs: Jimmie Gill 95, Phyllis 100, Antoinette 100, McCorkle 100, Celesta 100, Flying Tom 102, Great Britain 113.

THIRD—Allowances, two-year-old colts, geldings, five furlongs: John Gund 107, Alador 107, Czar Michael 107, Bringhurst 109, Lost Fortune 109, Black Toney 112, Pebeco 112.

FOURTH—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs: Impression 97, Grover Hughes 107, Royal Tea 107, Little Father 110, Buckhorn 123, Caughhill 130.

FIFTH—Selling, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles: Marshon 91, Beautiful 104, Molsant 104, Winfred D 104, Clubs 106, Wishing Ring 108, Foxy Mary 108, Supple 108, Star O'Ryan 110, Limpet 110, Ben Lasca 113, Hanly 118.

SIXTH—Selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile and seventy yards: Mary Ann K 88, Fellowman 96, Star Jessamine 98, Oreen 102, Gold of Ophir 104, Forehead 109, Wander 109, Captain Bravo 109, John Reardon 110, Praetorian 111.

xApprentice allowance claimed.

Weather clear; track fast.

Racing Results

AT TORONTO.

FIRST—Three-year-olds and up, selling, six furlongs: Cosgrove 108 (Small), 14.60, 7.30, 4.40, won; Ardelon 93 (Snyder), 10.10, 4.20, second; Gold Cap 112 (J. Wilson), 2.60, third. Time, 1:14. Sand Hog, Miccosukee, Pop Gun, Fisherola, Black River, Fred Levy, Tropaeoleum, Right Easy, Merry Lad, Chippewyan ran.

SECOND—Two-year-olds, five furlongs: The Usher 105 (Moody), 6.00, 2.30, out, won; Osaple 113 (J. Wilson), 3.30 out, second; Privet Petal 105 (Montour), out, third. Time, 1:01 3-5. Peacock also ran.

THIRD—Five furlongs: xBee Hive 115 (J. Wilson), 2.20, out, won; Meissen 102 (Montour), out, second; xAlai Fan 105 (Gray), out, third. Time, 1:02 2-5. xGiddings entry. Amphion also ran.

FOURTH—One and one-eighth miles: Horron 112 (Turner) 18.00, 8.30, 5.90, won; Buskin 105 (Small), 12.45, 5.10, second; Plate Glass 129 (Knapp), 2.90, third. Time, 1:52 3-5. Lochiel, Cliff Edge, John Furlongs and First Sight also ran.

FIFTH—About two and a half miles: Bello 154 (Kermath), 3.70, out, out, won; Luckola 143 (Simpson), out, second. Time, 5:09 1-5. Three starters. Julia Armour fell, was remounted and finished.

SIXTH—Three-year-olds and up, one mile: Hearts of Oak, 118 (J. Wilson), 2.30, 2.50 and 2.30, won; White Caps, 125 (Small), 3.10, second; Havrock, 128 (Burns), 3.60, third. Time, 1:41 4-5. Caper Sauce, Gold Bud, Amberite and Andraminda also ran.

SEVENTH—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards: J. H. Houghton, 112 (Waldron), 7.80, 3.90, 3.30, won; Star Gift, 118 (Wilson), 3.40, 3.10, second; Love Day, 115 (Obert), 2.80, third. Time, 1:46 2-5. Fern, Letourno, Speedbound, Aileen, McCreary, Rash and Ta Gun Da also ran.

AT BELMONT.

FIRST—One mile: Altamaha 116 (Wolfe), 3, even, ¼, won; Captain Swanson 109 (Butwell), 8-5, 3-5, 1-4, second; Working Lad 106 (Ford), 33, even, 1-2, third. Time, 1:39 2-5. El Oro, Oakhurst, Spin, Rebound, Pliant and Striker also ran.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Iron Mask 124 (Troxler), even, 2 to 5, out, won; Besom 111 (Glass), 5, 2, even, second; Spring Board 107 (Davies), 8, 3, 7 to 5, third. Time 1:12. Also ran: Toggery, Isidora, Star Bottle, Sam Jackson, Tartar, Yellow Eyes, Cadeau, Scallywag, Bruin Belle.

THIRD—Five furlongs: Gallop 108 (McCahey), 4-5, out, won; Water Lady 105 (Hanover), 4, even, 2-5, second; Mordecai 107 (Butwell), 1, even, 2-5, third. Time, 1:02. Captain Burns, Stone Hedge and Lady Grant also ran.

FOURTH—One mile: Rock View 118 (Butwell), 7.10, out, won; Prince Eugene 118 (Troxler), 5, 7-5, out, second; Yankee Notions 118 (Karrick), 3, 7-10, out third. Time, 1:39 2-5. Cock o'the Walk, Rider was unseated.

FIFTH—Maidens, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs: Golden Chimes, 110 (E. Hanover), 5 to 1, 7 to 5, 1 to 2, won; King McDowell, 110 (Neander), 5 to 1, 6 to 5, 1 to 2, second; Uncle Mun, 110 (W. Glass), 3 to 5, out, third. Time, :59 2-5. Frontier, Walking Fox, Aurora, Grace Field also ran. Baize fell.

SIXTH—Maidens, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs: Holiday, 107 (Davis), 4 to 5, won; Belle Torre, 107 (Kerrick), 10 to 1, 3 to 1, even, second; Cliff Field, 110 (Radtke), 8 to 1, 5 to 2, out, third. Time, :59. Delegate, Cagliecstro, Armament, Ring Marshall, Some Kid and Transparency also ran.

AT LOUISVILLE.

FIRST—Five furlongs: Bandit 105, (Martin), 28.50, 7.90, 4.00, won; Brigs Brother 106 (Borel), 5.20, 3.30, second; Old Ben 106 (Loftus), 2.70, third. Time, 1:00 3-5. Christophine, Aunt Mamie, F. A. Stone and Tiptick also ran. F. A. Stone threw his jockey.

SECOND—Mile and a sixteenth: Benanet, 92 (McDonald), 4.20, 2.90, 2.50, won; Wander, 109 (Taplin), 3.80, 2.90, supervisor, 113 (Feahan), 3.20. Time, :54 3-5. Tecumseh, Bonnie Eloise and Tickler also ran.

THIRD—Five furlongs: Old Rosebud 112 (McCabe), 6.40, 2.70, out, won; Little Nephew 112 (Loftus), 2.40, out, second; Imperiator, 112 (Musgrove), out, third. Time, :58 4-5. Three starters.

FOURTH—Handicap, purse $800, one mile and a furlong: Melton Street, 110 (Loftus), 8.20, 4.10 and 2.70, won; Hamilton, 112 (Peak), 4.00, 3.10, second; Any Port, 102 (McCabe), 2.80, third. Time, :51 4-5. New track record. Cousin Puss and White Wool also ran.

FIFTH—Purse $1,000, one mile and a sixteenth; Ten Point, 118 (Gross), 2.80, 2.40, out, won; Gowell, 108 (Teahan), 2.40, out, second; Prince Hermis, 99 (Keders), out, third. Time, 1:44 4-5. Semprite also ran.

SIXTH—Six furlongs: Great Britain 105 (McCabe), 16.20, 9.20, 6.10, won; Marjorie A 109, Gross 9.00, 5.70, second; Samuel R. Myer 108 (Musgrove), 4.20, third. Time, 1:12 2-5. Quartermaster, Captain Jones, Backbay, Ocean Blue, Celesta, Silver Bill also ran.

AT ELECTRIC PARK.

FIRST—Three-year-olds and up, four and a half furlongs: Bryn 105 (Pickens), 13.10, 3.50, 2.20, won; Clem Beachey 113, (Skirvin), 2.70, 2.80, second; Huda's Sister 106 (Adams), 9.50, third. Time :57. Also ran: Linbrook, Blacksilk, Master Edwin, Shillalah, Golden Vale, Carroll, Deborah.

SECOND—Five furlongs: Inspired, 110 (Bauer, 8.50, 3.50, 3.10, won; Merise, 110 (Dennison), 3.70, 2.70; Moltke, 107 Jackson), 3.80. Time, :59 4-5. Pons, Neville, Washakie, Inclement, Gold Check and Baycliff ran.

THIRD—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, one mile: Hans Creek, 100 (Doyle), 7.30, 6.10 and 3.90, won; R. H. Gray, 98 (Dennler), 5.50 and 3.90, second; H. M. Sabath, 107 (Adams), 5.80, third. Time, 1:45. Cloud Chief, Refugita, Maxton, Horace E., and Barn Dance also ran.

FOURTH—Suburban Hotel handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs: Walter Wells, 110 (Pickens), 5.20, 3.10 and 2.40, won; Deduction, 108 (Skirvin), 4.20 and 2.60, second; Princess Thorpe, 114 (Johnson), 3.20, third. Time, 1:23 1-5. Satyr and Golliwogg also ran.

FIFTH—Four-year-olds and up, selling, 5 furlongs: Jack Nunnally, 118 (Pickens), 5.10, 2.70, 2.50, won; Touch Me, 112 (Skirvin), 3.90, 2.80, second; St. Jeanne, 116 (Jackson), 3.40, third. Time, :59 4-5. Double F, Demoness and Old Hank also ran.

SIXTH—Three-year-olds and up, selling, about 7 furlongs: Mollie S, 107 (Alex), 5.60, 3.50, 2.60, won; Vigorous, 116 (Johnston), 9.00, 3.90; Little England, 113 (Skirvin), 2.80. Time, :27 4-5. Merry Chase, Lothario, Rock Rest and Jane Wagner also ran.

AT MONTREAL.

FIRST—About five furlongs: Delightful 109 (Washer), even, 2 to 5, out, won; Miss Dulin 110 (Bergin), 2, 3 to 5, out, second; Gay 109 (Knight), 5 to 2, 3 to 5, out, third. Time 1:05. Also ran: Minatra, Onrioo.

SECOND—Mile: Kaufman, 112 (Washer), 6-2, even, won; Maybride, 9 (Meripol), 5-2, even, 1-2; Satin Bower, 110 (Gordon), 6-2, even. Time, 1:06 2-5. Swift Sure, Pierre Dumas, Lutz, Etta Ray, Rossini and Tiny Tim also ran.

THIRD—About 5 furlongs: Richard Gentry, 105 (Killingsworth), 3-2, 4-5, out, won; Monkey, 111 (Washer), 2, even, out; Mirdil, 113 (Gore), 7-2, out. Time, 1:06 4-5. Sandman, Philapena and Colonel Brown also ran.

FOURTH—Purse $300, for three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs; Leialoha, 109 (Gordon), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and out, won; Naughty Lad, 114 (Mondon), 1 to 3, out, second; Portarlington, 111 (Knight), 4 to 1, even and 1 to 3, third. Time, 1:48 2-5. Ridgeland, Senegambian and Dr. Holzberg also ran.

FIFTH—Three-year-olds and up, purse $400, five furlongs: Elsie Herndon, 111 (Killingsworth), even, 1 to 2, out, won; St. Agathe, 111 (Franklin), 3 to 1, even and out, second; Casanoya, 103 (Davenport), 4 to 1, 3 to 2 and out, third. Time, 1:07. Tackle and Jim Milton also ran.

SIXTH—Purse $300, for three-year-olds and up, six furlongs: Dust, 118 (Killingsworth), 4 to 5, 2 to 5, out, won; Henotic, 114 (Mondon), 9 to 5, 3 to 5, out, second; Defy, 114 (Mereipol), 5 to 1, even, out, third. Time, 1:34. Cheff and Jimo also ran.

SEVENTH—Purse $300, for three-year-olds and up, five furlongs: Proclivity, 115 (Mondon), 2 to 3, 3 to 5, 2 to 5, to 5, won; Miss Primitive, 110 (Allen), 5 to 1, 2 to 1, even, second; Yankee Lady, 115 (Knight), 5 to 1, 2 to 1, even, third. Time, 1:05 4-5. Abdul, Tender, Sea Swell, Boss, Prince Fonso and Wild Lassie also ran.

J. BEAN HANDS GREAT BOUQUET TO TECH CLUB

By Joe Bean.

I AM going into a little ancient history principally because I have heard a certain play discussed a great deal and I may shed some light on the subject. Incidentally I want to say a word of praise for the Tech team, because of the ball they played in the Georgia series. I saw three of the games and was very much impressed with the way the Tech boys went about their work. They did just what they were told to do and at no time did they appear nervous. This, of course shows that they were well coached. If they had not been there could not have done the things they did.

The Tech men were alert and had their eyes open all the time and took advantage of every opening.

• • •

TO get back to my subject. In the last inning of the last game Georgia had a man on first and second and no one out and the score was 4-2 against them. Harrison was at the bat and it is a cinch he had instructions to hit it out, which, to my way of thinking was the wrong play. If he had sacrificed the players along Georgia would have had a man on third and second with one out, and a hit would have tied the score or an error would have scored a man and left a man on third and first. As it was, if Harrison had sacrificed, Brown's fly would have scored a man and Georgia still would have had another chance to tie it up.

Well, Harrison swung at three and missed. The last one was low and on the pick-up the catcher failed to hold it. He immediately picked it up and Harrison started for first base, which, under the conditions, was good head work, for had Attridge thrown the ball to first Henderson, who was on second, could have gone to third easily. Attridge was not caught napping by this play but immediately knew the situation and held the ball until Henderson walked into a double play.

• • •

IT never rains but it pours. This is an old saying and in most cases a true one. During the Memphis series in Atlanta I had a fanning bee with Geo. Merritt, of that team. He was one of my players in Jersey City and was the real cause for my retirement from baseball when I was in my prime. During the season of 1913 we won the championship of the Eastern League with a percentage of .786. We also established a record for consecutive games won, making 24 in a row.

In 1904 we had the same team with the exception of McCormack, now with New York. In July we were standing a close third and going fine. We really were the best club in the league when the storm broke.

• • •

IN Buffalo, Dillon, our catcher, stepped in front of the batter to stop a squeeze play and the batter hit him on the back of the hand, breaking a bone. Out of the game for him! McManus, the other catcher, was already out of the game with a bum finger. McCann, one of our winning pitchers, strained a ligament in his neck. Out of the game for him! A few days later Clements, the left fielder, ran into the left field fence, hurting his shoulder. Out of the game for him!

Cassidy, the first baseman, was going from first to third on an infield hit. The first baseman threw the ball across the diamond and hit him on the jaw just as he was going to slide and he broke his leg above the ankle. This was the queerest accident I ever saw happen in baseball. Out of it for him!

In Montreal came the accident that put me out. Halligan and Keister were also put out the same day. A pop fly over the infield was hit along the third base line. Merritt was playing left field in place of Clements (who was already in the hospital). He and I started for the ball and both of us reached for it and came together with a crash. Merritt weighed 180. I weighed 135. My right collar-bone was broken and Merritt broke a bone in his face. Out of it for both of us.

Halligan hit at a ball and fouled it onto his instep. The blow broke it down and this eventually caused his retirement. Keister stopped one on the top of the finger and he retired, too.

A peculiar thing with these accidents of that day was that the players injured all had rooms joining each other at the hotel and it looked like a sure-enough hospital. The manager burned the wires looking for players, got some and managed to finish third.

'Worst Deal They Ever Handed Me'

Heisman Tells of Game in Old Days

By J. W. Heisman.

PEOPLE sometimes ask me what was the roughest treatment a team of mine ever received, and where. Such a question brings up a flood of memories, and some nightmares, one can well believe.

Nowadays folks everywhere have some idea at least of pure sportsmanship, and you can count on pretty fair treatment from the fans of most any hamlet, even in the backwoods.

But years ago the case was different.

All they wanted in country burgs was that the home team should win the game. How they won it was a minor consideration, or not one at all.

Any old player can tell you of some rough bumps of this sort in his career, but the very worst that ever I experienced occurred between ten and twenty years ago. I will not specify any more definitely than that; nor will I state what college team I was coaching, nor what opposition college team we were playing, nor where, further than to say that it was in the South and between 100 and 500 miles from Atlanta.

Robbed of Practice

Well, on this bright May day we hied ourselves gleefully to, say, Jonesville, to play Jonesville College. In due time we found ourselves on the field and ready for preliminary practice. Now, I am not going to exaggerate a particle as to anything that happened, for I realize that if I did it would give anybody license to tell another whopper that was still bigger, and that would leave the tale entirely devoid of interest.

The J. players were batting when we arrived. They continued to bat till they got tired. Then we thought we should get a turn to bat, but they jumped right out on the diamond and began to practice fielding. They fielded as long as they felt like it and then the umpire called "Play ball."

I asked him where our practice came in and he said he didn't know, that he had nothing to do with that; that it was time for the game to begin, and as was official umpire he proposed to have it begin on time.

I hurried over to the J. captain and stated the case for the plaintiff. He replied in a tone of combined surprise and injured innocence:

"Why, you fellows got here early this morning; why didn't you come out on the field and practice all you wanted to? We had classes and could not get out till 2:30, and of course we needed what little time we had on the field for our own practice. If you wanted any this afternoon you had a right to say so when you first got here."

To make a long story short we got no practice and had to go ahead with the game.

Oh! That Umpire!

Will I ever forget that umpire?

A huge straw hat such as harvest hands use; no coat, vest, collar, suspenders, belt, shoes or stockings. Nothing but a shirt that had once been white, with sleeves rolled up to the elbow, and a pair of dingy trousers.

And he was some MAN—lest I forget, fully 200 pounds, I would say, in his sockless feet.

They had a number of pretty fair players on the team, and they were up to about every sharp trick I had ever heard of in baseball.

If the umpire wasn't looking—and he never was when he should have been—they would lay for our runners at the bases and trip them up as they rounded the bag. They would run and cross in front of them and collide with them half a dozen times in making the circuit, and all under pretext of getting to a backing-up position for the incoming throw.

I suppose the college numbered something like 200 students, and fully half of these went right down on the coaching line, or where one should have been. As there was no coacher's box, they made no objection to standing with their toes on the first base line. From this position of vantage they hurled at our players about every form of invective and anathema ever invented.

Of course we protested and asked "umps" to put them back, but as the limited number of seats were full, and there was no coacher's box marked off, he said he could do nothing; that they had a right to stand somewhere.

We pointed out to him that that was the fault of the J. manager, not ours. But said J. manager calmly opined that if we wanted to get any money we had better go on and play ball, as he couldn't be expected to be a mind reader and foresee that there was going to be a bigger crowd at this game than any they had ever had before.

Rooters Cross Field.

Well, we got a fresh jolt the first time one of their runners managed to round second and get to third. You'd never guess what happened then. Why, that whole gang of about 100 rooters on the first base line simply cut right through pitcher's box over to third and stationed themselves there to get the man home.

From the near outfield, after we had knocked the right ball so far they couldn't find it.

This Was the Limit.

But just one more of the umpire's stunts, and one of ours.

We had a big, six-foot, 170-pound catcher, who was a pippin, and a man of good nerve himself. And he got, I regret to have to admit, a trifle peeved at the umpire by about the seventh inning.

No matter by how wide a margin our infield and outfield threw their runners out at the plate "umps" always ruled them safe.

Finally Roy, our catcher, got a perfect throw from our short fully twenty feet ahead of a short, fat baserunner trying to come in from third. Roy ran down the line to meet him, the fellow made a desperate headfirst dive, Roy dropped his knee in front of the fellow's head, and there he lay with his eyes, ears, nose and mouth full of dirt and dust and grime, still full ten feet from the plate. "Umps" promptly called him safe, from his position out in the diamond back of pitcher's box.

And Then They Clinched.

"Nay, dear umps, say not so," quoth Roy as he climbed deliberately atop of the prostrate J. runner and put one knee in the small of his back. "You'll just naturally have to come up here and take a look at this thing before I ever let him up again," and all the time he kept up a gentle tapping of the ball on the fellow's frowsy head.

I expected a riot, nothing less; and a bunch of them certainly did run out at Roy in a most threatening manner. But our subs had grabbed up their bats and rushed out also and promised unsmilingly to brain the first man that laid a finger on Roy.

That held things till the umpire came in, for this time he saw that he would just have to take a look at it or Roy would hold the fellow there till a riot set in sure enough. He came part way in, looked at things, said he had been mistaken as to where the home plate was, and hence would change his decision. Then they got after him; and while they were having it out their faculty manager told us we had better go, as our train was about due, and he would see that we got our money. We went—quickly, too.

We really beat them 13 to 7; they sent out the report that we beat them 11 to 9.

confidence in himself, which is at

SEATON HAS CONFIDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 31.—Pitcher Tom Seaton, of the Phillies, resembles Kid Nichols, the former Boston star, in his delivery. Furthermore, he believes that a pitcher's effectiveness depends largely in putting the ball over the plate, thereby having the batsmen constantly in the hole. Seaton also has unbounded least half the battle.



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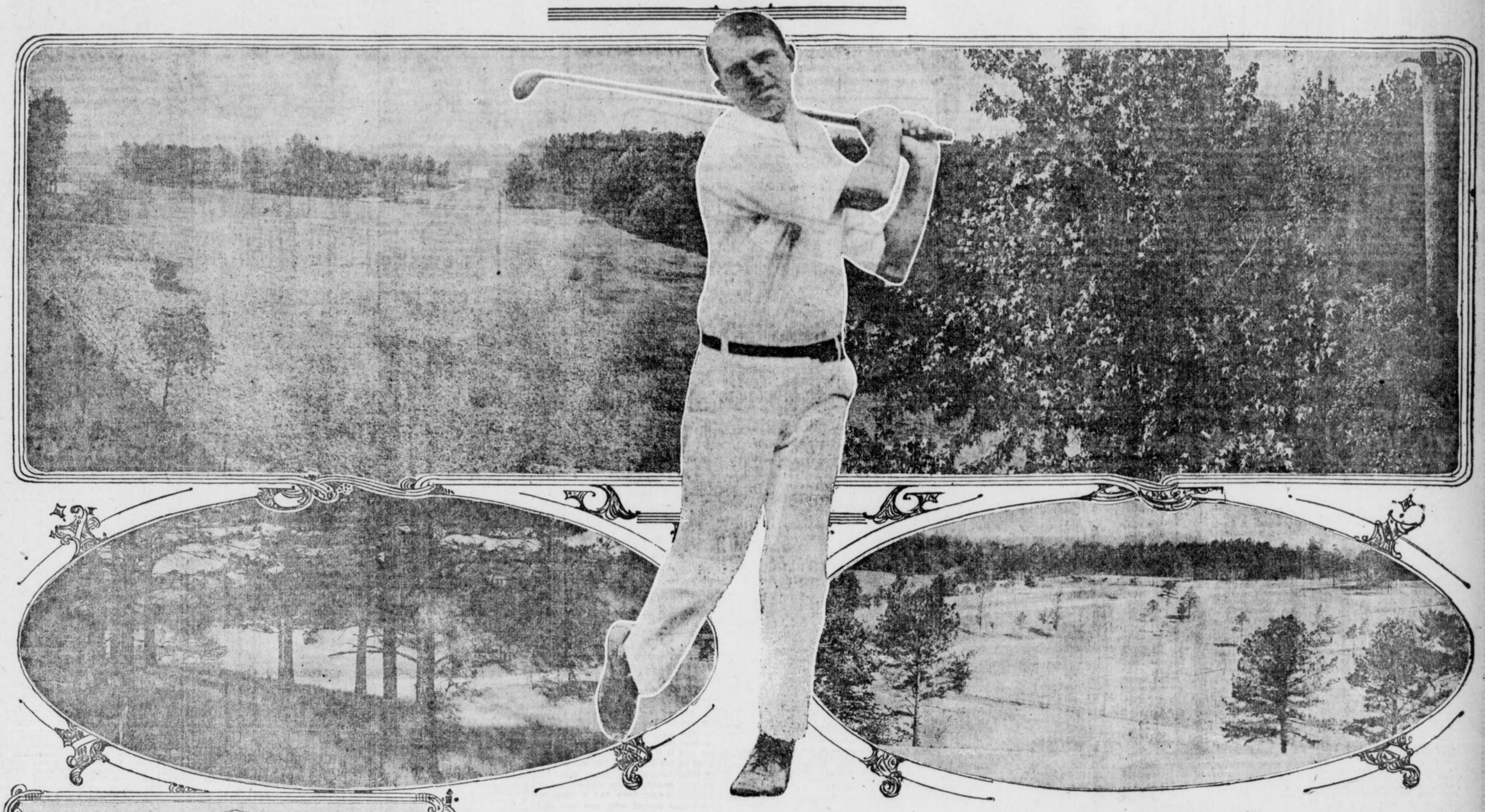
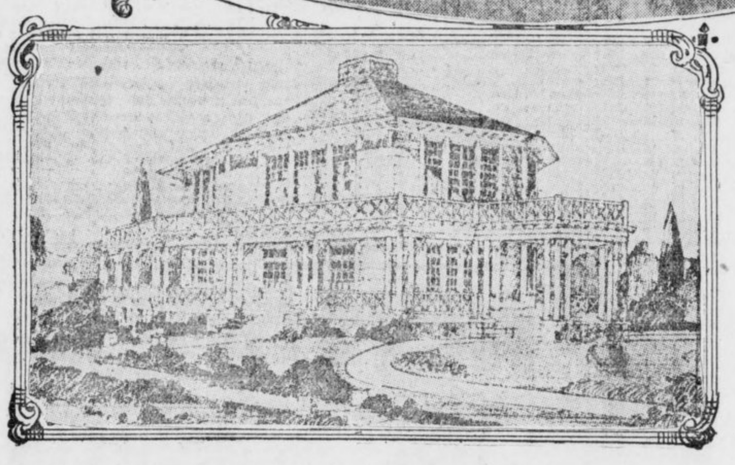
ARE YOU A WATCHER--OR A DOER?





MILLIONS of young men are now devoting their energies TO WATCHING OTHER YOUNG MEN PLAY BASEBALL.

Some human beings go through life as mere spectators, looking on at a game in which they take no real part, watching those that accomplish results or achieve destruction—and themselves adding nothing to the results or the distinctions of their day.

Any man can WATCH. Any man without self-control, character or especial fitness can look on while other men DO the thing that is to be done.

How many of you are DOERS, and how many mere WATCHERS?

How many go through life watching what other men do, and doing nothing for themselves?

• • •

Please do not imagine, young man, that this is preaching against "innocent enjoyment."

To see a wonderful game of skillful baseball occasionally is a good thing. To watch the wonderful skill of trained billiard players—VERY RARELY—is a good thing.

Anything you watch is good if it inspires you TO DO SOMETHING ON YOUR OWN ACCOUNT.

But when you watch merely for the pleasure of watching—when you sit around a baseball game or a football game or a running race as the men and women of Rome used to sit and watch the gladiators murder each other—YOU ARE SIMPLY WASTING YOUR MIND, WASTING YOUR TIME, DWINDLING DOWN INTO A POOR, MISERABLE WATCHER.

—From a Brisbane Editorial.

By Percy H. Whiting.

THE "Get out of the grandstand" idea is gaining ground in Atlanta. And it should. Watching games should be the amusement of the old and the maimed. The playing of games is what builds up health and strength and makes for more efficient men and women.

Watching baseball games is a harmless pastime. It takes the enthusiasts out in the fresh air and affords a pleasant and harmless diversion. But the ball players are getting the chief benefit.

Ball parks for amateurs, tennis courts, swimming pools and golf courses are among the most useful of Atlanta institutions. They get people out in the fresh air and encourage healthful exercise. Long may they wave.

• • •

OF ALL the exercises available for the health and pleasure-seekers of Dixie, the best, to my notion, is golf. Baseball is good, but it is all too violent except for the young. Tennis is in the same category.

Golf affords pleasant exercise, but the exercise is not violent. It is enough to tire one out, without exhausting him.

• • •

IT'S an odd thing about golf, but there will always be as many players in any city as there are accommodations. Open a five-hundred member course and five hundred golfers will develop. Open another one of the same size and five hundred more will take up the game—not all in a day, but in a few months.

No city in the world has yet been able to supply enough golf courses for its population.

And the same has held true of resorts. The city of Pinehurst is the only one that ever attempted to keep pace with the demand and it now has four full eighteen-hole courses—and more building.

• • •

ALL of which being true, it is of interest to the lovers of outdoor sports that Atlanta will soon have a new nine-hole course at Ansley Park—a course entirely inside the city limits of Atlanta, fifteen minutes from Five Points by automobile and soon to be on a direct car line from the city.

This course was a natural outgrowth of the demand for more courses in Atlanta—which stands to-day as the foremost golfing city in the South and as one of the most amazing, considering the population, in all the world.

It is probable that no city on the globe to-day numbers as many golfing enthusiasts in relation to the white population as this Gate City of the South.

Another two hundred and fifty, most of them residents now of that section of the city north of Tenth Street, will be developed when the Ansley Park course is opened—and it will be before long.

• • •

JUST by way of seeing what they had out there, I went out and took a look around yesterday, tramping every inch of the course and getting a pretty clear idea of what it will be like a few weeks hence when they roll it, cut the grass, put in the cups, brush up the tees a bit and declare it formally open.

Right now the only thing lacking is a little rain to put the finishing touches on the turf. It is all there, underneath the surface or springing through. Another rain or two and the last bare spots will cover and afford excellent lies.

THEY tell me a matter of $135,000 has been spent on the golf course and the land immediately surrounding it, and knowing the cost of preparing courses, I haven't the least reason to doubt it. It was pretty nice land, too, before they did anything to it, having the easy roll that is so desirable on golf courses, combined with good soil and some picturesque little streams that are neatly used in providing hazards.

The location of the proposed club house is a pleasing one, on a knoll where it will afford not only a view of most of the course, but of a delightful section of Ansley Park and of Atlanta itself as well—the skyscrapers, that is.

The club house has not been built as yet, but plans have been prepared by W. L. Stoddart for a rustic building of octagon shape, with big verandas, assembly room with a dancing floor, restaurant, and all the improvements and accessories of a modern country club house. One of the features will be a dressing room on the top floor instead of in the basement, as is usually the case—an innovation which has desirable features that any golfer will appreciate.

• • •

ONE of the prize features of the new club will be a swimming pool quarried out of the solid rock. This will be connected with the club house by a pergola. Bath houses will be built near the swimming pool for those who prefer to dress there rather than in the club house.

• • •

ALL of which is very attractive—but the "main chance" is the golf course. The best club house in the world is wasted if the course isn't right. A good course will attract players by the hundreds if there isn't a club house within miles.

And when you combine the two, you have something worth talking about.

The Ansley Park Club seems in a fair way to have that combination.

• • •

THE real foundation of a successful golf course is the turf. To secure a good covering of grass much work was done on the new course. It was first plowed four times to a depth of sixteen inches. Next it was cut with a harrow and then smoothed off. After that it was loaded with Bermuda grass, Italian rye and mixed grass seeds. The first rains brought this grass shooting through the soil, and already it is covering nicely and promises a find stand of grass. The soil itself is rich and free from stones and clay. It should afford a fine turf.

• • •

TO give you an idea of the course it will be necessary to take you over it and to tell you, hole by hole, how it looks. So here goes:

First hole, 260 yards—The tee is located near the club house and the drive is over a road, down a drop of 35 feet or so to a level plateau beneath. On the left are trees and "rough." On the right is "rough." The second shot is open, but beyond the green are a creek, trees and "rough," while farther back and to the left is a railroad embankment. This is a good, open hole, with little trouble—which is as it should be with all first holes, in order that the golfers may get away in good style and without tying up in any troublesome hazards. It is a simple two-shot hole, offering a drive and a pitch for the green.

Second hole, 170 yards—This is a a good stiff one-shot hole, for the drive is up hill. Trees on the left will punish a hook, while on the right there are trees and some extremely rough ground. The shot is over a road.

Third hole, 220 yards—While the tremendous driver may occasionally reach this green in one shot, to the average player it is a neat drive-and-pitch hole. Playing it with a drive and an approach the first shot is over a small stream, about 125 yards from the tee. To the left are trees, to the right a railroad embankment. However, the fair green is 400 feet wide, affording plenty of elbow room. The tee is on high ground. Then comes the dip down to the stream and then a rise on the other side. The stream itself is small, but the ditch is eight or ten feet wide, and it plows across the course nearly at right angles in general direction, but making three reverse curves and broadening out in such fashion as to be troublesome for a short slice, or a slightly longer hook. The stream runs through pipes on the left, and a road at that point offers an easy place to cross.

Going up the hill beyond the creek the ground falls away sharply at the left, making it bad for a pulled shot. On the right is the railroad right-of-way. The green is a hundred feet square and located on high ground. On the right the land runs up to a bank, on the left it falls away, giving a chance for fine trouble with a hooked approach.

Fourth hole, 469 yards—This is the first long hole, and it affords a fine test of golf, without being unduly difficult. From the tee the ground drops away to a ditch, just as it does on the third hole. This ditch is about the same distance from the tee and about the same width. A hooked ball finds ground that falls away a bit, accentuating the pull, and if it is a long one it finds the extension of the stream and ditch that crosses the course. On the right, to keep the slicers from carelessness, is the railroad embankment and some ferocious rough.

The drive should land a man somewhere at the top of the first rise. The player ready to make his next shot finds a mild ditch crossing the course in his way. This is at the bottom of the hill and should not prove troublesome. It is moderately deep on the right, where it might worry a vicious slicer. On the left it opens out to practically nothing.

The pitch for the green is over another slight rise and then down into a "bloody angle" sort of a green. To the left is a stream. To the right and meeting it at a sharp angle is a railroad embankment. The two together form a neat pocket. A player who has missed a shot and must lace his third for the green may find the hazards beyond the green embarrassing. The man who has played two good shots will have only an easy pitch for it and will not be troubled.

The course at this point is peculiarly attractive. The deep woods to the left of the course furnish fine shade, the view is alluring and the course stretches away with a pleasant roll up to the high ground beyond.

From that point on the course extends most of the way along the edge of a thick wood which is on the west. After 3 o'clock in the afternoon the woods cast a deep shade over most of the course and make it possible to play then even on the hottest afternoon in real comfort.

Fifth hole, 412 yards—The fair green of this line runs back at a narrow angle with the fourth fair green and to the west of it. The tee is low and the green rises rapidly. To the left the ground is open. To the right are the woods—and out of bounds. The fairway of this hole is outlined by two rows of trees. A drive places the ball at the opening of the tree-bounded fair green. The second shot is over another stream that crosses the course at right angles. A very long player might reach the green on his second. The ordinary player will be contented to "get home" with his pitch, however, as this green, like the fourth, is of the "blind alley" variety, with trouble to right, left and beyond. At the left of the "triangle" green are trees and a knoll. On the right is a stream. Beyond this is sharply rolling ground.

Sixth hole, 265 yards—The tee is cut into the base of a knoll on which runs a road. The play is over a slight knoll and to a green which is protected beyond and to the left by a ditch. On the right it is open.

Seventh hole, 143 yards—This is a fine pitch hole, with a well guarded green. To the extreme right are the deep woods. A tree not so far to the right makes it interesting for the slicer. A troublesome ditch guards the green on the left. Beyond it is a road, and beyond that a knoll which rises to building property. It will take an accurate shot, but not a tremendously difficult one, to get on the green and stick.

Eighth hole, 387 yards—The drive on the eighth is up a brisk rise, with plenty of fairway, but with woods to the far right and a road to the left. A good drive will get beyond the top of the hill and offer a fair chance for a second shot, which will need to be a screamer over the broadest creek of the course. There is not much water in the stream, but plenty of sand. However, the banks are easy and a player with ordinary luck could get out of almost any part of it with a single stroke. A hanging bridge will cross the stream at this point. The green is about 150 feet beyond the creek. The approach is open to the left, but on the right are some deep woods. Beyond and to the left is a creek. On the right is a ditch and the deep woods again.

Ninth hole, 190 yards—As this hole stands at present it is a terror, and it is certain that it will be modified a good bit by bringing the tee forward considerably. Thus changed it will be a fine one-shot hole to a green that is practically surrounded by various assorted kinds of trouble. To the left will be a bunker. Beyond the green on the left is a steep bank. Beyond it to the right is a bridge. And in front of it is a wide ditch and stream that must be crossed. By playing to the left the distance is short, but as the stream closes in toward the green it calls for a longer shot if the ball goes to the right, either straight or with a slice. With the green moved up a bit this will be a grand one-shot hole and a fine test of golf. At the same time it will afford no great trouble to the duffer, who can play short and then pitch to the green.

• • •

GOLF courses are divided into two sorts—championship courses and the other kind. The championship courses are loaded up with bunkers, traps and miscellaneous hazards. The holes are so placed in relation to the tees that the distance can be covered in one, two, or three full shots. These courses are all right for the expert players, but are mighty hard on the duffers.

The other courses are made for the average man to play on. They are not loaded up with hazards. They are not so narrow as to be troublesome. They are places to find amusement—not to test the best game of a star player.

In this latter class the Ansley Park course belongs. It is medium in length. It has no extremely difficult holes. It has no terrible hazards.

It is just a nice, open, comparatively easy course, with just enough hazards to make it interesting for the average player. It is on rolling ground, which is attractive, but it is not precipitous enough to make it tiresome for players.

Scenically it is extremely attractive. The woods along which several of the holes extend are beautiful and the ground of the entire course is high enough to afford a fine view in all directions.

Six months from now this course will be furnishing vast amusement for two or three hundred players, most of them new golfers who have just taken up the game. When it is it will be doing a good work in bringing people out into the open and in affording amusement and relaxation. It will be creating "doers" instead of "watchers." It will be furthering the "get-out-of-the-grandstand" movement.

JOE JACKSON GIVING COBB GOOD BATTLE

JOE JACKSON is the only American League batter who is making it even interesting for Ty Cobb this year. Joe is .037 behind Ty at present and going strong, with an average of .438. Jackson leads in two-baggers and three-baggers. Home runs have not been numerous. Milan leads the base stealers, with 28. Here are the figures:

Player and Club.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cobb, Detroit	80	14	38	.475
Jackson, Cleve.	137	32	60	.438
Speaker, Boston	132	30	50	.379
E. Collins, Phila.	128	30	48	.375
Ryan, Cleveland	51	5	18	.353
Lajoie, Cleveland	89	14	31	.348
J. Collins, Chicago	152	17	50	.329
A. Williams, Wash.	46	5	15	.326
Veach, Detroit	117	15	38	.325
Strunk, Phila.	34	6	11	.324
D. Johnston, Cleve.	159	29	51	.321
Shotten, St. Louis	128	30	41	.320
Mullin, Washington	25	3	8	.320
Henriksen, Boston	25	4	8	.320
Dubuc, Detroit	41	4	13	.317
Stovall, St. Louis	87	9	27	.310
Birmingham, Cleve.	87	12	27	.310
Engle, Boston	107	17	33	.308
Schaefer, Wash.	40	6	12	.300
G. Williams, St. L.	163	27	48	.294
Weaver, Chicago	123	12	36	.293
Morgan, Wash.	103	16	30	.291
Schalk, Chicago	103	11	30	.291
Johnson, Wash.	31	4	9	.290
Thomas, Phila.	45	3	13	.289
Lord, Chicago	156	25	44	.288
Gardner, Boston	105	17	29	.286
Graney, Cleve.	137	12	39	.285
Oldring, Phila.	141	27	40	.284
Daley, Phila.	46	5	13	.283
O. Bush, Detroit	146	23	41	.281
Chapman, Cleve.	139	26	39	.281
Austin, St. Louis	143	17	40	.280
Lewis, Boston	116	13	31	.276
Borton, Chicago	80	9	22	.275
McInnis, Phila.	120	18	33	.275
Crawford, Detroit	161	22	44	.273
Brief, St. Louis	77	11	21	.273
Gandil, Wash.	103	8	28	.272
Milan, Wash.	139	15	37	.266
Cree, New York	132	13	35	.265
Wolter, New York	114	16	30	.263
Pratt, St. Louis	162	17	42	.259
Hartzell, N. Y.	129	11	33	.256
Hooper, Boston	145	25	37	.255
Shanks, Wash.	134	18	34	.254
Schaller, Chicago	79	12	20	.253
Olsen, Cleveland	150	22	38	.253
E. Murphy, Phila.	127	23	32	.252
Nunamaker, Boston	24	5	6	.250
Baker, Philadelphia	129	23	32	.248
Moeller, Wash.	137	15	34	.248
Yerkes, Boston	105	17	26	.248
J. Johnston, St. L.	160	19	39	.244
Wallace, St. Louis	88	6	21	.239
Bodie, Chicago	59	2	14	.237
Easterly, Chicago	38	1	9	.237
Gainer, Detroit	106	7	25	.236
Turner, Cleve.	55	10	13	.236
Derrick, New York	47	4	11	.234
Laporte, Wash.	99	9	23	.232
Midkiff, New York	101	8	23	.228
Vitt, Detroit	128	18	29	.227
McBride, Wash.	119	14	27	.227
Sweeney, New York	98	8	22	.225
Deal, Detroit	49	3	11	.224
High, Detroit	76	7	17	.224
Daniels, New York	101	16	22	.218
Carrigan, Boston	60	2	13	.217
Chase, New York	134	15	29	.216
Barry, Philadelphia	113	15	24	.212
Moriarty, Detroit	120	9	25	.208
Lelivelt, New York	29	2	6	.207
Berger, Chicago	34	7	7	.206
Agnew, St. Louis	98	8	20	.204
Louden, Detroit	45	7	9	.200
Mattick, Chicago	105	9	21	.200
Lapp, Philadelphia	61	6	12	.197
Ainsmith, Wash.	87	7	17	.195
Carisch, Cleve.	72	6	14	.194
Bedient, Boston	21	2	4	.190
O'Neill, Cleve.	32	2	6	.188
Ball, Boston	38	6	7	.184
McKee, Detroit	22	2	4	.182
Sterrett, New York	28	0	5	.179
Rath, Chicago	103	17	18	.175
Wagner, Boston	111	10	19	.171
Stanage, Detroit	89	3	15	.169
Maisel, St. Louis	18	2	3	.167
D. Walsh, St. Louis	48	7	8	.167
McAllister, St. Louis	12	0	2	.167
Cady, Boston	30	2	5	.167
Fournier, Chicago	48	6	8	.167
Janvrin, Boston	60	2	10	.167
Brown, Philadelphia	19	2	3	.158
J. Walsh, Phila.	46	5	7	.152
Russell, Chicago	27	2	4	.148
Land, Cleve.	27	2	4	.148
Rondeau, Detroit	36	1	5	.139
Henry, Wash.	29	1	4	.138
Baumgardner, St. L.	22	0	3	.136
Compton, St. Louis	23	4	3	.130
Gregg, Cleve.	31	0	4	.129
Alexander, St. L.	25	0	3	.120
McKechnie, N. Y.	50	2	6	.120
Hamilton, St. Louis	27	0	3	.111
Hall, Detroit	18	1	2	.111
Wellman, St. Louis	24	0	2	.083
Plank, Phila.	27	1	1	.037

Capital of Cole Is Now $1,000,000

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 31.—One of the best indications of the health of the automobile industry is the announcement made by the Cole Motor Car Company, builders of the Standardized car, that their capital stock has been increased from $500,000 to $1,000,000. This gives to the Cole Company without qualification the title of being the largest automobile manufacturer in Indiana.

The action was taken at a meeting of the Cole stockholders, President J. J. Cole, Vice President S. J. Kuqua, Secretary and Treasurer J. F. Morrison, H. C. Lathrop of Indianapolis, W. L. Colt of New York and E. C. Frady of Chicago. The meeting also brought approval of J. J. Cole's plans to double the Cole production figures and to build a large addition to the present Cole factory. The increase in capital, production and factory is due to the volumn of business which Cole has had thrust upon him. For three seasons this company has oversold its product, so that at the end of the season orders had to be cancelled. Thus far on one model of the Cole production, the four-cylinder Model 50, over 1,100 motor car purchasers had to be informed that their orders could nto be filled.

"Little" Six Comes As Popular Model

Now that the six-cylinder car is claiming almost universal attention from the motoring public, it will be interesting to note the arrival of the "Little" Six at the sales rooms of the Johnson Moto. Car Company. The "Little" Six is probably the most unique car of this type on the market, being a five-pasenger touring car of 106-inch wheel base, and carrying a six-cylinder motor of 30 horsepower. This car with complete equipment, which includes an electric lighting system, lists at $1,285 f. o. b. factory.

OLD PLAYERS BATTING HARD IN NATIONAL

THE National League is no place for children this year. Consider, please, the ages of the lads who are leading it in batting. Here they are, right from the cradle: Kid Cravath, of Philadelphia, aged sixty-six, or thereabouts, .400; Young Huggins, of St. Louis, a mere lad of forty, or worse, .344; Baby Hans Wagner, of Carnegie, Pa., the dashing young shortstop of the Pirates, 351; not to mention that kiddo, Jawn Titus of Boston, the boy wonder of the Braves, .348. That's a fine showing.

What chance has a young man in that league anyhow?

Here are the batting figures:

Player and Club.	AR.	R.	H.	Pct.
Cravath, Phila.	65	13	26	.400
Huggins, St. Louis	121	30	43	.355
Wagner, Pittsburg	74	8	26	.351
Titus, Boston	89	10	31	.343
Daubert, Brooklyn	102	16	35	.343
Viox, Pittsburg	86	11	29	.337
Sallee, St. Louis	24	3	8	.333
Leach, Chicago	57	15	19	.333
Merkle, New York	136	21	44	.324
Killifer, Philadelphia	62	5	20	.323
Knabe, Philadelphia	121	22	39	.322
Zimmerman, Chicago	132	22	42	.318
Stengel, Brooklyn	123	24	39	.317
Butler, Pittsburg	89	11	28	.315
S. Magee, Phila'phia	106	19	33	.311
Hoblitzel, Cincinnati	114	12	35	.307
Cathers, St. Louis	36	5	11	.306
Sweeney, Boston	108	13	33	.306
Bates, Cincinnati	138	24	42	.304
Wheat, Brooklyn	125	14	38	.304
Mowrey, St. Louis	113	17	34	.301
McDonald, Cin'natl	10	1	3	.300
Miller, Pittsburg	140	18	42	.300
Becker, Cincinnati	107	11	32	.299
Fisher, Brooklyn	119	17	35	.294
Hyatt, Pittsburg	17	2	5	.294
Tinker, Cincinnati	155	16	45	.290
Doyle, New York	115	15	33	.287
Bridwell, Chicago	105	13	30	.286
Erwin, Brooklyn	21	3	6	.286
Oakes, St. Louis	131	11	37	.282
Marsans, Cincinnati	124	13	35	.282
Saier, Chicago	115	26	32	.278
Konetchy, St. Louis	142	25	39	.275
McLean, St. Louis	73	1	20	.274
Mitchell, Chicago	128	15	35	.273
McCormick, N. York	22	4	6	.273
Hummel, Brooklyn	66	7	18	.273
R. Miller, Phila.	22	1	6	.273
Wingo, St. Louis	71	5	19	.268
Griner, St. Louis	30	4	8	.267
Carey, Pittsburg	150	24	40	.267
Whitted, St. Louis	68	9	18	.265
J. Meyers, N. York	91	5	24	.264
Fletcher, N. York	84	12	22	.262
Lobert, Philadelphia	122	17	32	.262
Egan, Cincinnati	92	8	24	.261
Clark, Cincinnati	124	14	32	.258
Doolan, Phila.	105	5	27	.257
Dooln, Phila.	39	3	10	.256
Shafer, New York	118	12	30	.254
Sheckard, St. Louis	75	12	19	.253
L. Magee, St. Louis	156	18	39	.250
Herzog, New York	120	15	30	.250
Devlin, Boston	106	6	26	.245
Evers, Chicago	102	19	25	.245
Archer, Chicago	143	8	35	.245
Dolan, Philadelphia	41	2	10	.244
Clymer, Chicago	87	15	21	.241
Simon, Pittsburg	54	3	13	.241
Kelly, Pittsburg	50	6	12	.240
Byrne, Pittsburg	147	11	35	.238
Bescher, Cincinnati	106	16	25	.236
Phelan, Chicago	60	12	14	.233
Burns, New York	138	11	32	.232
O. Wilson, Pittsburg	142	13	33	.232
Connolly, Boston	109	19	25	.229
Rucker, Brooklyn	22	0	5	.227
Maranville, Boston	133	7	30	.226
Hofman, Pittsburg	71	8	16	.225
Hendrix, Pittsburg	32	0	7	.219
Seymour, Boston	32	1	7	.219
Schulte, Chicago	106	21	23	.217
Murray, New York	116	9	25	.216
Grant, Cincinnati	93	12	20	.215
J. Smith, Brooklyn	112	11	24	.214
Miller, Brooklyn	89	4	19	.213
Rariden, Boston	33	5	7	.212
H. Myers, Boston	114	17	24	.211
O'Leary, St. Louis	10	7	22	.210
Evans, St. Louis	43	4	9	.209
Bresnahan, Chicago	29	2	6	.207
Paskert, Phila'phia	121	20	25	.207
Cutshaw, Brooklyn	117	15	24	.205
Mann, Boston	74	6	15	.203
Booe, Pittsburg	51	6	10	.196
Camnitz, Pittsburg	26	1	5	.192
Luderus, Phila'phia	118	7	22	.186
W. Miller, Chicago	65	11	12	.185
Snodgrass, N. York	87	14	16	.184
Ragon, Brooklyn	28	2	5	.178
Cheney, Chicago	29	0	5	.172
Seaton, Philadelphia	29	2	5	.172
Devore, Cincinnati	25	6	4	.160
Johnson, Cincinnati	25	2	4	.160
Mensor, Pittsburg	38	4	6	.158
A. Wilson, N. York	26	3	4	.154
Moran, Brooklyn	65	6	10	.151
McCarthy, Pittsburg	27	4	4	.148
Almeida, Cincinnati	51	6	7	.137
Tesreau, New York	22	2	3	.136
Berghammer, Cin'ti	43	6	5	.116
Whaling, Boston	61	4	7	.116

BASEBALL LEAGUE TO BE FORMED IN EUROPE

LONDON, May 31.—Richard C Klegin, famous fight promoter, has just announced an international baseball league, to begin playing the first week in June.

Teams have already been formed in London and Paris, and the proposed league will include also Berlin, Brussels, Copenhagen, Monte Carlo, Milan and Nice. Klegin has leased the Stadium, in London, and has players coming from the United States.

"90 Miles an Hour---Standing On Your Head"

Glenn Tells Sensations Riding at Motordrome

By Harry J. Glenn.
(Atlanta's best motorcycle rider.)

SO you want to know how it feels to ride "ninety miles an hour standing on your head." Well, I can't say. In the first place, being a new man at the board track game, I've never got up to 90 miles an hour. In the second place the Atlanta Motordrome hasn't got any top so I couldn't ride on the roof. The best I've ever done was to ride with my body practically parallel with the ground.

But that's SOME EXPERIENCE.

* * *

WHEN Jack Prince came to Atlanta he grabbed me one day and said, "Now 'Arry I want you to come out and learn how to ride on my new board track at the old circus grounds."

"All right," I told him, "it's easy enough, isn't it?"

"Aw sure, 'Arry," he told me.

So I went out.

When I looked at the track I gasped some. I've ridden dirt track races all my life. I've turned absolutely around on a motorcycle going sixty miles an hour. I've skidded into fences. I've seen my share of trouble. But I'll tell you right now I never tried before to ride around on the side

HARRY J. GLENN, the local professional motorcyclist, is shown in these pictures working out for his big races at the Motordrome. The center photograph was snapped just as Glenn and Tex Richards mere rounding a turn at an 80-mile-an-hour clip. Glenn is expected to be one of the sensations of the many meets scheduled during the next three months.





walls of a big old wash tub. And that's just what they do there.

* * *

I'LL never forget that first trial at it.

Old Jack Prince was there to see the start.

"For Gaw'd sake, 'Arry," he said, "ride it slow, SLOW. Just go fast enough to stick on. You'll go over the top sure. Go SLOW."

Now the funny part of this board track racing is that you can't go slow. If you do, you break your neck sure. For you have to get going like a crazy thing for centrifugal force to grab you. And until it does you can't stick on.

I didn't know all that at first.

* * *

FINALLY they pushed me off. With the racing machines you can't start the blamed things without help. They have to be hitting 30 or 40 miles an hour before they begin to get busy.

I got her going and rode along a bit on the flat, letting her out gradually. It was fine. The track is as smooth as a ball room floor and as the thing is a circle there aren't any turns—just one smooth, steady curve. I tell you it was fine.

Of course, with the track clear and the motor running good I let her out a bit. Then, just as though somebody gave me a push, I turned out a little and hit the first bank. That's just a little old 15-degree bank and going slow it was like riding crossways down a mild grade.

It was great on the 15-degree boards so I gave her another kick and hit up some speed. There was another swerve to the right and I was up on the 30-degree part of the track, without meaning to. That's the funny part of riding on the board. You just put on the speed and the machine will find the place. The only trick is to keep it from jumping the fence when it gets too fast. It takes a MAN to ride ninety miles an hour and stay on the earth at all.

I kept to the 30-degree riding for a few rounds and it went fine. So I put on a little more steam and, bingo! —I was on the 58-degree track, and running wild.

* * *

DO you know what 58 degrees of "bank" means—I mean YOU, the man who is reading this story?

Take a walking stick or a yard stick, go over to the wall and put one end where the floor and wall join. Hold it out so it splits the angle—so it is equally distant from wall and floor. That gives you an angle of 45 degrees. Then make it steeper by raising it one-third of the way toward the wall. Then you will have practically a bank of 58 degrees. Then try to imagine yourself riding a two-wheeled buzz-wagon along that edge and around in a circle—and doing it at better than a mile a minute—for if you don't go that fast you fall off.

* * *

IT'S a fine game up on that fifty eight per cent. grade. It sure is. If you go slower than sixty-five miles an hour old centrifugal force lets go and you go tumbling down to the bottom—and that's no joke at a mile a minute. If you get flutter-headed and go too fast you shoot off the top or break an arm trying to keep from it.

It's no place for a nervous man.

But let me tell you the queer part of riding it. You don't realize that you are standing off in midair like the limb on a tree.

Instead it looks as though the whole world had tilted over.

You seem to be riding on a flat track—or perhaps like a squirrel running around on the inside of a wire wheel. You don't see anything but boards running on ahead of you. And they haven't any more tilt to them, as far as you can tell, than Peachtree Road. After awhile you stand still and the boards just race away behind you—or so it seems.

Wonderful Jump In Magneto Making

The making of automobiles by the thousands has become an old story and no longer occasions suprise, but the making of the most complex and important of automobile accessories a thousand a day was not heard of until the Bosch Magneto Company completed its Springfield factory. The dream of thousand-lot productions has come true, and not only has "1,000 magnetos a day" production been realized, but it has been surpassed.

Averaging a thousand a day since January 1, the Bosch Magneto Company actually produced and shipped over 1,789 magnetos from its Springfield factory on May 15—a magneto every quarter of a second.

BOEHLING AND CY FALKENBERG LEAD PITCHERS

CY FALKENBERG, of the Naps, continues his grand career as a pitcher and so does Boehling, of Washington. Through Wednesday's games these men are tied for the leadership of the American League. Johnson, of the Senators, and Bender, Houck and Plank, of the Athletics, are all going strong.

The pitching averages through Wednesday's games follow:

	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Falkenberg, Cleveland	9	8	0	1.000
Boehling, Washington	8	1	0	1.000
Johnson, Washington	13	11	1	.917
Bender, Philadelphia	12	6	1	.857
Houck, Philadelphia	9	4	1	.800
Plank, Philadelphia	11	7	2	.778
Hamilton, St. Louis	11	6	2	.750
Gregg, Cleveland	13	9	4	.692
Russell, Chicago	12	6	3	.667
Brown, Philadelphia	10	4	2	.667
Wood, Boston	9	4	2	.667
R. Collins, Boston	5	2	1	.667
Steen, Cleveland	8	3	2	.600
Walsh, Chicago	7	3	2	.600
Lake, Detroit	7	3	2	.600
Willett, Detroit	5	3	2	.600
Dubuc, Detroit	8	4	3	.571
Weileman, St. Louis	10	5	4	.556
Scott, Chicago	9	5	4	.556
Bedient, Boston	12	5	5	.500
Groom, Washington	9	4	4	.500
Keating, New York	9	3	3	.500
Benz, Chicago	9	3	3	.500
W. Mitchell, Cleveland	10	2	2	.500
J. Bush, Philadelphia	8	2	2	.500
Kahler, Cleveland	7	2	2	.500
Blanding, Cleveland	5	2	2	.500
Klawitter, Detroit	7	1	1	.500
Lange, Chicago	6	1	1	.500
Pennock, Philadelphia	5	1	1	.500
Warhop, New York	2	1	1	.500
M. Hall, Detroit	12	4	5	.444
Baumgardner, St. L.	9	3	4	.429
Fisher, New York	11	2	3	.400
Cicotte, Chicago	8	2	3	.400
R. Mitchell, St. Louis	9	3	5	.375
O'Brien, Boston	9	3	5	.375
Hughes, Washington	9	3	6	.333
Stone, St. Louis	9	1	2	.333
White, Chicago	5	1	2	.333
McConnell, New York	11	2	5	.286
Leonard, Boston	8	1	3	.250
Ford, New York	6	1	4	.200
Mullin, Washington	9	1	7	.125
Schulz, New York	12	0	6	.000
Leverenz, St. Louis	5	0	5	.000
Hall, Boston	8	0	3	.000
Engel, Washington	8	0	2	.000
Zamloch, Detroit	7	0	2	.000
House, Detroit	3	0	2	.000
Gallia, Washington	7	0	1	.000
Klepfer, New York	6	0	1	.000
Allison, St. Louis	5	0	1	.000
Adams, St. Louis	3	0	1	.000
Taff, Philadelphia	3	0	1	.000

KOLEHMAINEN WILL NOT RACE.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Hannes Kolehmainen has been barred from the Coney Island Derby, a six-mile scratch road run, which will be contested on Surf Avenue, on Thursday afternoon, June 5. The chairman of the athletic committee of the Citizens Commitee of Coney Island is responsible for the Olympic hero not being invited to participate. He believes that the Finn is too fast for the field that will start and he would win as he pleased.

MANY TURNERS TO COMPETE.

DENVER, Col., May 31.—Many Turn vereins through this country will be represented in the international competitions to be held in Denver next month.

HITTING NOT SENSATIONAL IN SOUTHERN

THIS year doesn't promise to be a notable one in the Southern League for slugging. Already, with the pitchers just beginning to get right, the list of regulars who are hitting .300 has been cut down to eight; that is, the men who have played in twenty games or more.

And looking at the other end of the list, there are eight men who have taken part in twenty games or more who are batting below .200.

The figures up to Wednesday show D. Robertson still leading the Southern League, but since that time Tommy Long has passed him. Robertson leads in total bases, with 90. He is also the leading home run hitter.

The honors for base stealing go to Wares, of Montgomery, who has grabbed off 21 in 44 games. If he continues through the season at this clip he will grab off 67 stolen bases for the season, which is considerably behind Jimmy Johnston's league record.

Here are the batting averages through Tuesday's games:

Players and Clus.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
D. Robertson, M'bile	146	27	57	.390
Long, Atlanta	171	39	65	.380
L. Williams, Chat.	33	6	12	.364
Kniseley, B'ham	65	7	23	.354
Gribbens, Mont.	66	10	23	.348
Smith, Atlanta	155	30	54	.348
Sloan, Mont.	168	22	58	.345
Campbell, Mobile	55	8	19	.345
Elberfeld, Chat.	142	16	46	.324
Ward, Memphis	158	26	50	.316
Welchonce, Atlanta	174	27	54	.310
Young Nashville	101	8	30	.297
Seabough, Memphis	54	5	16	.296
King, Chattanooga	160	24	47	.294
Baerwald, Memphis	180	25	53	.294
Perry, Nashville	153	22	45	.294
McBride, B'ham	150	16	44	.293
Atz, N. Orleans	97	20	28	.289
Coyle, Chattanooga	156	18	45	.288
C. Brown, Mont.	28	1	8	.286
Street, Chatt.	148	12	12	.284
Hogg, Mobile	39	5	11	.282
Spencer, N. Orleans	178	17	50	.281
Alperman, Atlanta	182	30	51	.280
Jacobson, Mobile	162	33	45	.278
Bisland, Atlanta	94	10	26	.277
Stock, Mobile	168	27	46	.274
Messenger, B'ham	119	17	32	.269
Bagby, Mont.	86	15	23	.267
Merritt, M'phis	68	5	18	.265
Starr, Mobile	168	23	44	.262
Mayer, B'ham	108	12	28	.259
Jantzen, Mont.	162	19	42	.259
Flick, Chatta.	148	15	38	.257
Bailey, Atlanta	105	14	27	.257
McDonald, B'ham	35	5	9	.256
Evans, N. Orleans	43	5	11	.256
Manning, Mont.	36	6	9	.250
Callahan, Nash.	164	30	41	.250
E. Williams, N. O.	88	8	22	.250
Abstein, M'phis	165	19	41	.248
Donahue, Mont.	85	6	21	.247
Kuting, Mont.	77	6	19	.247
Butler, Memphis	150	16	37	.247
Daley, Nashville	162	21	40	.247
Snedecor, N. O.	178	9	44	.247
Elwert, Mont.	148	23	36	.243
Hendryx, N. O.	173	25	42	.243
Cavet, Mobile	33	6	8	.242
McIntire, N. O.	29	1	7	.241
Schweitzer, M'phis	113	18	27	.239
Tarleton, Mont.	76	9	18	.237
Knaupp, Mont.	114	13	27	.237
Schwartz, Nash.	149	5	35	.235
Agler, Atlanta	150	27	35	.233
Love, Memphis	151	17	35	.232
Clark, Mobile	160	23	37	.231
McGilvray, B'ham	130	15	30	.231
Wares, Mont.	151	27	35	.231
Bodus, B'ham	57	6	13	.228
Shanley, Mem.	110	17	25	.227
Clancey, N. O.	129	19	29	.225
Schmidt, Mobile	112	15	25	.223
Swindell, N. Orleans	27	1	6	.222
Yantz, N. Orleans	59	4	13	.220
Manush, N. Orleans	132	18	29	.220
Graham, Atlanta	96	9	21	.219
Elston, Chatt.	161	11	35	.217
Kissinger, M'phis	23	3	5	.217
Paulette, M'bile	153	19	33	.216
Price, Atlanta	37	2	8	.216
H. Berger, Mobile	28	1	6	.214
Walker, Mont.	42	3	9	.214
Odell, Mobile	179	18	38	.212
Musser, Atlanta	29	2	6	.207
Kroh, Memphis	29	4	6	.207
Noyes, Nashville	97	17	20	.206
Lindsay, Nashville	147	21	30	.204
E. Brown, Mont.	30	1	6	.200
Gillespie, Chatt.	124	8	24	.194
Hardgrove, B'ham	26	2	5	.192
Dunn, Atlanta	85	10	16	.188
Marcan, B'ham	142	22	26	.183
Goalby, Nashville	121	16	22	.182
Brown, Mobile	46	2	8	.174
Breen, N. Orleans	139	18	24	.173
Snell, M'phis	53	6	9	.170
Carroll, B'ham	143	13	24	.168
More, Chatt.	36	1	6	.167
Fleharty, Nash.	30	2	5	.167
Coveleskie, Chatt.	37	5	6	.162
Stevenson, N. O.	68	7	11	.162
Herndon, B'ham	31	2	5	.161
Beck, Nashville	33	1	5	.152
Ellam, B'ham	81	11	12	.148
Chappelle, Atlanta	21	2	3	.143
Angemeier, N. O.	71	2	10	.141
Brady, Atlanta	33	2	3	.091
Brenton, N. O.	36	2	3	.083
Parsons, Memphis	28	2	2	.071
Rohe, Atlanta	31	3	1	.032
Paige, Nashville	12	1	0	.000

WALTER JOHNSON IS IN NEED OF A SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Walter Johnson is really in need of a secretary. His mail has reached such proportions that it takes much of his time answering it, and it would keep a stenographer busy for hours to take care of his correspondence.

Johnson receives requests of all kinds. One morning this week the first mail brought him over sixty letters. Boys and men write, some congratulating him on his success, others complimenting him on his habits, and still others for information as to how to become great pitchers. Johnson allows none of these letters to go unanswered. He writes each correspondent a personal letter, giving him such information as he may desire, but it keeps him rather busy doing it.

"Folks who are interested enough in the game and me to take the time to write are entitled to a reply, and I make it a point to answer them all," is the way Johnson sizes it up.

SWORD BOUTS IN OLYMPIC.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The elimination trials for the fencing and broadsword bouts of the Chicago Olympic games will start on June 7 at the Chicago Turn Gemeinde. This will allow the fencing officials a week to select the thirty-five contestants to appear in the games held at Riverview on June 14.

HOW TO FOOL WAGNER.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 31.—Larry Cheney, the Cub pitcher, says he found a way to fool Wagner. Fast balls inside, he declares to be difficult for the great Hans. Manager Evers, by the way, proposes to make of Cheney a great relief pitcher, like Mordecai Brown was and Ed Walsh is.

Hints That McCarty Had Been Poisoned

Coast Fans Mystified Over Rumor Telegraphed From Chicago Regarding Calgary Go.

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—Coast sports were greatly mystified last night over a rumor, telegraphed from Chicago, to the effect that Luther McCarty had been poisoned at Calgary in his bout with Pelkey. No details were obtained.

McCarty won both his local contests in clean fashion and departed in the best of health. Among Los Angeles people it was thought that McCarty was an ideal champion and would retain the title for years to come. No credence is given to the poison story here.

SEATON, COOPER AND ALEXANDER LEAD PITCHERS

SEATON and Alexander, of the Phillies, and Cooper, of the Pirates, are surely going strong in the National League. Right now they are bunched for the leadership in pitching honors through the games of Wednesday.

Here is the way they stand:

	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Seaton, Philadelphia	12	7	0	1.000
Alexander, Phila.	9	6	0	1.000
Cooper, Pittsburg	7	2	0	1.000
Rixey, Philadelphia	3	2	0	1.000
Dickson, Boston	2	1	0	1.000
Konetchy, St. Louis	1	1	0	1.000
Noyes, Boston	1	1	0	1.000
Robinson, Pittsburg	11	5	1	.833
Cheney, Chicago	17	9	2	.818
Ames, New York	8	3	1	.750
Curtis, Brooklyn	7	3	1	.750
Ragon, Brooklyn	11	6	3	.667
Kirby, Mobile	2	1	1	.500
Dent, Atlanta	2	1	1	.500
Merritt, Memphis	2	1	1	.500
C. Brown, Mont.	11	4	5	.444
Berger, Mobile	11	4

USE WIDE TIRE TO SAVE ROAD, URGES G.C.DIEHL

Official Would Also Lighten Loads and Save Bridges—State Legislation Needed.

A meeting of leading State highway commissioners and the manufacturers of horse-drawn wagons and motor-driven trucks is the suggestion of Chairman George C. Diehl of the A. A. A. National Good Roads Board, who contends that the time has arrived when those interests can advantageously discuss the drafting of suitable legislation governing the width of tires and the weight of loads. After an interchange of views a committee could prepare laws the passage of which would be practically assured when put forward by the chief highway officers of the various States.

"Many States have enacted laws which endeavor to regulate the width of tires of vehicles, but unfortunately there has not been strict enforcement of these regulations," says Chairman Diehl. "The width of tires is one of the important factors in highway construction and maintenance. Narrow tires, especially during the wet season, form ruts in improved roads and in many instances, where the roads are weak, break through the surface with the subsequent rapid destruction of the highway.

Danger of Skidding.

"One great difficulty in enforcing wide-tire ordinances with horse-drawn vehicles has been that while less traction is required with wide tires, on slippery clay or hilly roads it is very difficult in wet weather to manage a horse-drawn vehicle with wide tires, owing to its tendency to skid and slide into the ditches. Instances are frequent where in a journey a farmer must drive over miles of slippery road and only have a few miles of improved highway, in which case he would naturally prefer to use narrow tires for the entire distance, rather than to attempt the use of wide tires over the slippery section of the road.

"There is no question that protection and economical maintenance of improved highways require that narrow tires shoulud be discarded, and ordinances must be enforced which will prevent their use on main traveled highways which have been improved at great expense. If a vehicle owner desires to use narrow-tire wagons on slippery roads, he must be absolutely prevented from using the same tires on improved roads. Equal, if not greater, damage can be done to the highway with tires of insufficient width on motor trucks. There is no State where wide-tire ordinances are drawn which relate to both horse-drawn and motor-driven vehicles, or where a scientific attempt has been made to prepare such ordinances or where a strict enforcement is had.

To Limit Weight of Load.

"It is also entirely practicable and reasonable that the weight of loads should be limited, as the bridges which form an integral part of the highway, are not, in a great majority of cases, sufficiently strong to carry weights which are becoming more and more excessive. It must be recognized that it is impossible, within any reasonable time, to reconstruct thousands of bridges. There should be legislation in all of the States limiting the weight of loads and prescribing the width of tires, and specifying an adequate and reasonable method of strictly enforcing such regulations. As far as possible, the laws in the various States should be uniform with a view that the manufacturers of wagons and motor trucks may be guided in their construction of vehicles."

Lights at Night.

"Another traffic factor which should be the subject of uniform legislation or regulation, is the carrying of lights on vehicles at night. Nearly all automobile laws require front and rear lights on motor-driven vehicles. If some of the more populous sections, such as New York and Connecticut, many drivers of horses use lights, without the legal requirement, as a matter of self-protection. That all do not do so emphasizes the need for laws on the subject. With the travel on the roads constantly increasing there is no reason why lives and property should be endangered by absence of lights on any class of vehicles."

The Cadillac Motor Car Company, Detroit, has sold through its Yokahama agents, Andrews & George, five 1913 Cadillac limousines to the Japanese royal family. Two of these were taken by Prince Sanjo, and one each by Count Hijikata, Count Nijo and Count Kanei.

* * *

As indicating the increasing popularity of the wire wheel abroad it is pointed out that of the 394 cars and chassis displayed at the recent Brussels Salon no less than 217 were thus equipped. At the 1912 exhibition but 65 of the 308 cars and chassis on display used wire wheels.

Leading Autoist

George W. Hanson, Studebaker dealer who is a veteran in local automobile circles.



ATLANTA BOOSTER IS GEORGE HANSON

Local Studebaker Dealer Organized Auto Association and Is Still Active in Its Work.

George W. Hanson believes in Atlanta. His is an active belief—a boosting belief—a belief which helps to make Atlanta the beautiful, progressive city of which the South is proud.

Mr. Hanson is an automobile man and his particular automobile is the Studebaker. He has been connected with the Studebaker people since the establishment of the factory and has been in charge of the Southern distributing center. The first car shipped to him was No. 9, sent out from the Studebaker factory. This same car won the hill climb a few days ago.

Atlanta is a great automobile distributing center to-day. But it was apparently a down-and-outer when Mr. Hanson came here. Every automobile branch had not prospered and the field seemed most discouraging.

"The Atlanta spirit opened up my pores and permeated my system. It was great dope," said Mr. Hanson. His enthusiasm was not of a passive kind. He immediately got into touch with the newspapers and asked for co-operation in pulling for the National Automobile Show. He followed this move by a visit to New York and conferred with the National Automobile Committee. His arguments were convincing—"Atlanta is to the South what New York is to the East and Chicago to the West. We are entitled to the show."

He got it. He had not gone to fail.

Mr. Hanson's Enthusiasm.

The success was gratifying to the extent of making the dealers lose enthusiasm a few years later. George W. Hanson worked against this lack of interest. He called all the dealers together and gave a barbecue at Cold Springs. There, with the Atlanta spirit revived, the Automobile Association was organized. This association puts on automobile shows and influences the manufacturers to attend.

Atlanta is in its automobile infancy, even if it is one of the best automobile markets in the United States. Georgia is one of the best automobile States.

Mr. Hanson says that prospects are good for this year's business. A recent trip through the country around Atlanta shows fine crop conditions, a vast improvement over a few weeks ago. Farmers are delighted with the cotton situation. There is an intense relief of the tension of ten days ago.

"I need more cars," declared Mr. Hanson, and he left for Detroit Saturday night. He will get them, too, if the Studebaker factory has to work double time. He gets what he goes out after.

NEW HOMES ON THE AUTO ROW



The Cartercar Co. New Studebaker Building. New Home of the B. F. Goodrich Co.

ABORIGINAL ART HELPS SALESMAN

Australian Automobile Dealer Charms Snake and Throws Boomerang.

Attractive personality in selling automobiles is just as effective in foreign lands as in the United States, according to W. H. Lalley, foreign department manager for the Studebaker Corporation, who is just back from a tour around the world, during which he touched at Studebaker agencies throughout Asia, Australia and Europe.

Mr. Lalley cites the instance of S. M. Joss, manager of the Canada Cycle & Auto Company, of Brisbane, Australia. Some of the deeds of Mr. Joss would make the most enthusiastic American salesman pause.

"Brisbane is a great sheep country, peopled largely by immigrants from Great Britain," tells Mr. Lalley. "The owners of the sheep ranches make up a large part of the buying class and find motor cars of great value in their work. Few of them are motor wise, however, and Mr. Joss had to study ways of getting a favorable audience for an American made product, forced to compete on unfavorable tariff terms with the leading cars from the British factories.

Cunning of Joss Sticks.

"Joss had made a close study of aboriginal Australian life. The idea occurred to him that he might put to a practical use his ability to tame the vicious snakes with which the bush abounds. He found that many a profitable opening followed demonstration of his ability to charm a snake out of his lair or to throw the aboriginal weapon on a course that would take it around a tree and back again to his feet. So, snake charming and boomerang throwing, Joss Journeyed through Brisbane, selling Studebaker cars."

Now that the cars have gained their opening, Joss finds less need for the exercise of his art, for Brisbane has become fully acquainted with Studebaker quality and value. But the salesman's friends once in a while ask and get an exhibition that shows Joss hasn't forgotten either of his strange means of entertainment.

One of Mr. Lalley's problems throughout the Far East has been the establishment of a fixed selling price. He found that in many places dealers were getting as much as $2,500 for the $1,290 Studebaker "35," with its electric starting and lighting equipment. His trip resulted in a hard, fast rule, prohibiting a greater price than the original list, plus the cost of transportation and duties.

Had an odometer been attached to Mr. Lalley it would have shown about 40,000 miles as the result of his four-months' trip.

AUTO NOTES

A motor volunteer corps has recently been formed in Sofia and is reported to have been in service with the Bulgarian army, transporting officers at the front.

* * *

The Wiltshire County Council in England has decided to utilize a tar preparation for laying dust on the main roads connecting between 90 and 100 villages of the county during the coming year.

* * *

The first Japanese motoring magazine has made its appearance in The Autocar. It is a monthly organ, published by the Nippon Automobile Club, and is printed both in Japanese and English.

* * *

Austria has decided to impose a tax of 40 cents a day on all motor tourists in that country. Automobiles are permitted to stay three months before becoming subject to annual taxation, while a motorcycle may remain but one month.

* * *

In view of the increasing demand for Warner Auto-Meters in Great Britain, the Donald F. Johnston Company, sole European agent, has opened a branch at 211 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W. C., where the product of the Warner Instrument Company, Beloit, Wis., will be found in the future.

WHO IS TO BLAME IF CAR HITS MAN?

Local automobile owners and drivers are up in arms over accusations of heartlessness and lack of consideration for pedestrians, according to J. W. Goldsmith, Jr., the Hudson dealer. They assert that it's a poor rule that won't work both ways, and that pedestrians are generally supremely reckless that were it not for the extraordinary care exercised by motor car drivers accidents would be a hundred times more frequent. It is not denied that there are some unheeding drivers, but the percentage is very small.

"To take a short trip through the heart of the city in an automobile is to open one's eyes to the amazing indifference of the public," declared Mr. Goldsmith. "People stroll down the center of the most crowded streets, calmly ignoring the fact that the motor cars have some rights there. Women stop to kiss and gossip directly in the path of scores of vehicles. In getting on and off street cars not one person in ten pays the least attention to where they jump, but dash wildly across the pavement dodging here and there in absolute recklessness.

"Mothers allow their two and three-year-old babies to crawl and toddle into the middle of busy thoroughfars. Meanwhile the anxious and harrassed automobile drivers vainly shift gears, and blow horns, and dodge back and forth among the criminally reckless populace, knowing that the slightest scratch on a pedestrian almost exposes the man in the car to lynching.

"Isn't it about time," suggests Mr. Goldsmith, "that the public realized that probably the most careful and anxious man on the street is the thoroughly honest and respectable taxpayer who is endeavoring by every means within his power to avoid even the slightest accident. How long will it be before people learn that the one man most anxious to avoid danger and trouble is the man who is sitting behind the steering wheel of the motor car they so constantly accuse and villify."

Dad Pays for Motor, But Boy Buys It

That Is Philosophical Reflection of Cartercar Official—What Lad Did in Transaction.

"The boys buy the motor cars—the men pay for them," is the statement of H. R. Radford, vice president and general manager of the Cartercar Company, Pontiac, Mich.

"No one but an experienced motor car salesman can have any idea of the great influence of the boy in the family, when the question of buying a motor car comes up," says Mr. Radford. "Unless the salesman can sell the boy he is going to have a very hard time in selling the father. Of course, this is not an infallible rule, but it is true in nine cases out of ten. The boy is naturally interested in motor cars, because his eyes are open to every kind of pleasure, and nothing else offers such enjoyment as a motor car. He gets the catalogs and reads them from cover to cover. He knows just how the different cars are made, and consequently when the head of the house is ready to make the purchase he looks to the boy because that is where he is going to get a large part of his buying knowledge.

"Just the other day one of our salesmen went out to call on a prospect and when he got there he found the representatives of two other cars on the ground. There was nothing for him to do but wait his turn. Finally the young son came home from school and the Cartercar salesman immediately got him into the car and drove out to a wide boulevard where the young fellow was taught how to drive. When they returned the boy was still at the wheel, and as he drove up he shouted to his father, 'Buy this Cartercar for me, dad, because I can drive it already.' This chap was only nine years old, yet his request was enough to cause the father to buy a Cartercar, even before he had given it a trial himself."

16 White Trucks Sold in New York To Gimbel Concern

The sale of sixteen White delivery trucks to the New York department store of Gimbel Brothers announced by the White Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, is one of the largest motor truck installations of the year, and it follows closely upon the announcement of other large sales to New York stores, notably the delivery of fifteen trucks to Stern Brothers.

The sixteen trucks purchased by Gimbel Brothers, in conjunction with a fleet of 26 Whites which have been in the service of the company for a year and a half, gives this well-known department store the largest fleet of standardized gasoline delivery trucks.

Gimbel Brothers' delivery department is maintained on progressive lines. The company's own men handle all adjustments and simple repairs. Not one of the White trucks owned by this company has ever been in a White service station.

Mike Murphy's Luck Keeps Car in Garage

DETROIT, MICH., May 31.—Mike Murphy certainly is running in hard luck here. Three weeks ago the old guards of the Detroit Athletic Club presented the veteran trainer with a Paige "36," but he has not had an opportunity to enjoy his car, having been laid up in bed.

He says, "I don't mind taking a rest once in a while if the doctors prescribe it, but what is worrying me is when I am going to get a ride in my new Paige. I'll give those doctors two more days to get me well, and if I can't get out of bed, then they are just going to place that old cot of mine in the rear of that machine and then I will get a ride. I think a ride in my new car will make me feel better than all the medicine they have."

Arthur H. Colbran, a wealthy American, engaged in the mining business in Chinnampo, Korea, has purchased a Hudson car, made by the Hudson Motor Car Company, Detroit. This is said to be the seventh automobile in the country and all are of American manufacture.

* * *

Spain has appropriated $10,000,000 for road improvements, and a well defined movement is on foot to interest American and other foreign tourists in visiting that country. Within the past year 37,000 miles of road have been put in condition for motor touring.



DON'T make your car pay for your tire experiments. Increase your car's efficiency, and reduce the upkeep expense by equipping with

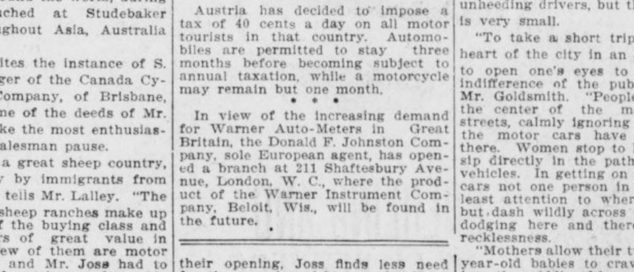
Firestone
NON-SKID TIRES

Car owners of experience have proved the car-protecting resiliency, the mileage and security value of the Firestone tough, pliable tread.

H. S. Firestone's book, "What's What In Tires" tells how and why.

THE FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire and Rim Makers"
253-255 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
Home Office and Factory: Akron, Ohio
Branches in all Large Cities

Mighty Michigan "40"



With electric lights. Four forward speeds. Tires 35x4 1-2. Cushions 14 inches deep.

To Win This War of "40's"

Compare this wonderful car with any car on the market selling for $2,250.00 and see for yourself if the MICHIGAN does not far surpass any of them as to value.

$1,585.00 FULLY EQUIPPED

Cut out and mail

Please mail your catalogue and comparison sheet

$1,710.00 With 100 per cent. Electric Starter

Michigan-Georgia Motor Co.

219 Peachtree Street

Phone, Ivy 2108 Atlanta

SPECIAL SALE!!

STANDARD MAKES

OF TIRES. THESE TIRES, ALTHOUGH SLIGHTLY IMPERFECT, WILL, IN MOST CASES, WEAR AS WELL AS FIRSTS. In our estimation, the only difference between one of these TIRES and a FIRST is the guarantee. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS WORTH.

WHILE THIS SHIPMENT LASTS

30x3	$ 7.43	34x4	$17.22
32x3½	11.66	36x4	18.34
34x3½	12.68	34x4½	21.81
32x4	16.09	35x4½	22.50
33x4	16.67	36x4½	23.13

Other sizes in proportion.

GOODS SHIPPED C. O. D., WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION. Money refunded on all goods returned intact within a week.

AUTOMOBILE TIRE CO.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TIRE JOBBERS

234 Peachtree. Ivy 4580. Atlanta, Ga.

There is nothing in Goodrich Advertising that isn't in Goodrich Goods

Goodrich Tires

are best in the long run

Not because the makers of practically half 1915's output of new cars have bought Goodrich Tires to equip them—

Not because so many well known car makers have always equipped their output with Goodrich Tires—

Not because thousands and thousands of more-than-satisfied tire users recommend them enthusiastically—

But—

Because the Goodrich principle of *unit molding*, which was crystalized from our twenty-seven years of experience in rubber manufacturing before we made the first American clincher tire and which we have never changed, demonstrated its soundness from the start—

And because our long experience in selecting the best crude rubber and compounding it gave us the ability to give it toughness and durability and at the same time keep the buoyant life in it—

And because we make Goodrich Tires of the finest fabric that can be woven of Sea Island Cotton—fabric that costs as much as silk—and of pure rubber—

And because Goodrich unit molding makes the whole tire one integral piece—a unit—which wears uniformly and gives long, comfortable service.

The thick, tough tread, being *of* the tire and not merely *on* it, naturally cannot strip or peel.

Our single vulcanization makes all the tire at once—a unit—and frees you of the danger from weak spots or dead places caused by over vulcanization cooking the life out of the rubber.

Your tire dealer will supply you with whatever style of Goodrich Tire you need—but there is only *one kind and quality*.

Write for free set of folders telling you how to get the most service from your tires and how to avoid the common tire injuries.

And, if you plan a tour, let us send the Goodrich Route Book covering it.

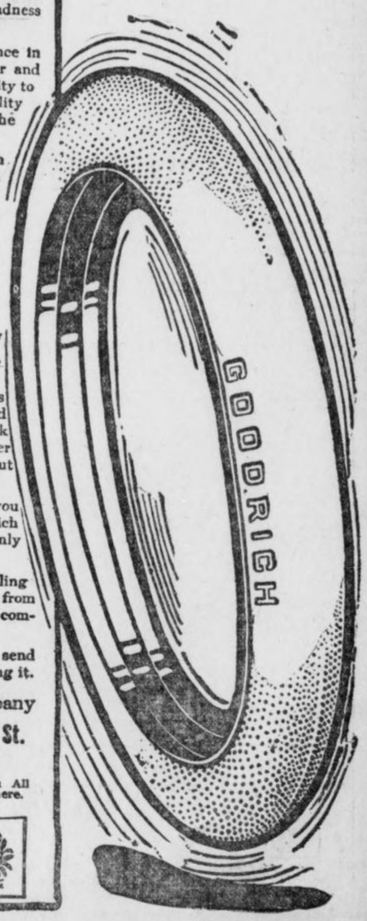
The B. F. Goodrich Company

Atlanta Branch, 25 Houston St.

Factories: Akron, Ohio

Branches 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.



VULCORINE

VULCORINE

The Solution of Pneumatic Tire Troubles

USE

VULCORINE
RIDE--ON--AIR

GUARANTEE

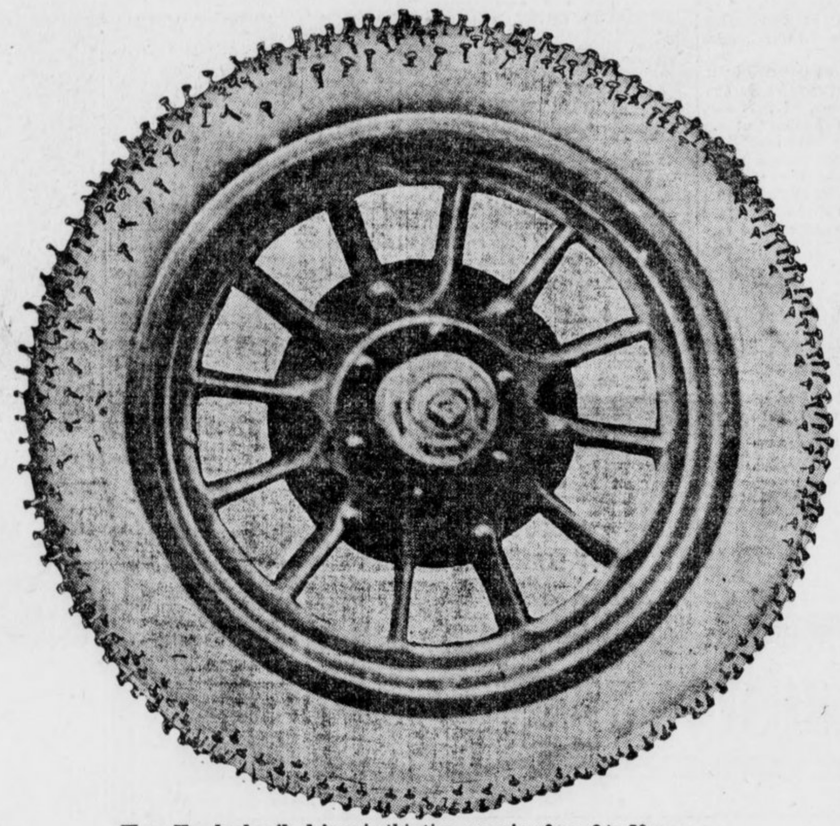
VULCORINE is guaranteed to stop any puncture up to a thirty-penny spike nail. Upon its failure to do so we will refund your money.

TO THE TRADE

If VULCORINE is not represented in your locality, we will be glad to go over agency proposition with reliable party. There is some good territory open.

FACTS

VULCORINE is not a substitute for air, but acts on incision from inside of inner tube.



Three Hundred nails driven in this tire—ranging from 6 to 30 penny

Vulcorine Prevented Any Leakage of Air

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

EDGAR EVERHARDT, A. M., Ph. D.
In Charge Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons.

February 27th, 1913.

Vulcorine Company.

I have made an examination of the sample of VULCORINE, which you handed to me for analysis, and have found that it contains no material that will give off an explosive gas or compound, and that it contains no acid, or other material harmful to rubber. In fact, the presence of this material tends to keep rubber soft and pliable. Yours truly, EDGAR EVERHARDT, Chemist.

NOTICE

We will pay the sum of $100.00 to any one who can show that VULCORINE will in any way injure an automobile tire tube or other rubber material. VULCORINE does not affect the guarantee of any automobile tire manufactured.

DESCRIPTION

VULCORINE is sold under one label only. Put up in quart and gallon cans. Full directions on each can. If your local dealer does not handle VULCORINE, write us direct. You can apply it yourself.

?

Upon request we will be glad to furnish you with list of satisfied users of VULCORINE.

Shipment will be made direct or from State Dealers. - - - - - - Prices: $7.50 to $10.00 Per Car. Motorcycles $3.00.

Write Department H for Booklet

VULCORINE CO.

Office, Laboratory and Service Station:

309 Peachtree Street, - - Atlanta, Georgia

VULCORINE

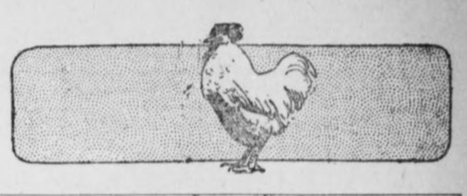
VULCORINE



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Real Estate, Want Ads and Poultry

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 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
4 insertions ... 9c a line
7 insertions ... 8c a line
30 insertions ..7½c a line
50 insertions ... 6c 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

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 5:30 am	13	Cincinnati .. 5:40 am
43	Washington 5:45 am	32	Fort 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	Chatt'ga ..10:35 am	23	Kansas City 7:00 am
7	Macon ..10:40 am	16	Brunswick .. 7:45 am
17	Fort Valley 10:45 am	29	Birmingh'm 11:30 am
21	Columbus ..10:50 am	28	New York..11:01 am
6	Cincinnati.. 11:10 am	40	Charlotte ....12:00 n'n
26	Columbus .. 1:40 pm	6	Macon ....12:20 pm
39	Birmingh'm 2:50 pm	20	Columbus ..12:50 pm
40	B'mingh'm 12:40 pm	28	New York.. 2:45 pm
38	Charlotte .. 3:55 pm	15	Chatt'ga .. 3:00 pm
5	Macon .. 4:00 pm	39	Birmingh'm 4:20 pm
37	New York.. 5:00 pm	*18	Tocoa ..... 4:30 pm
15	Brunswick . 7:50 pm	22	Columbus .. 5:10 pm
31	Richmond .. 8:30 pm	5	Cincinnati .. 5:10 pm
24	Kansas City 9:20 pm	32	Fort Valley. 5:20 pm
16	Chattan'ga .. 9:35 pm	25	Heflin ..... 5:45 pm
19	Columbus .. 10:20 pm	19	Macon .. 9:30 pm
31	Fort Valley 10:25 pm	44	Washington 9:45 pm
14	Cincinnati .11:00 pm	24	Jacksonville 9:30 pm
22	Jacksonville. 6:50 am	11	Shreveport .11:10 pm
*17	Tocoa ..... 8:10 am	14	Jacksonville 11:10 pm

Trains marked thus (*) run daily except Sunday.

Other trains run daily. Central time. City Ticket Office, No. 1 Peachtree Street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Church Notices.

BAPTIST.

NORTH ATLANTA BAPTIST TABERNACLE—Corner Hemphill Avenue and Clark Street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. 30-31-5

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SERVICES.

CATHEDRAL—Washington and Hunter Streets. Very Rev. 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

UNIVERSALIST.

FIRST Universalist Church, 16 East Harris, near Peachtree. Sunday school, 9:45; church service, 11 a. m by Rev. A. F. Sherrill, D.D. Public most cordially invited. 1-6-200

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Legal Notices.

THIS is to notify the public that I will not be responsible for any debt made by my son, T. C. Honea, who left home without cause. I also forbid his being employed by anyone. He is 16 years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches in height, with fair complexion. H. G. Honea. 25-29-5

AUCTION SALE

UNCLAIMED PARCELS

Atlanta Terminal Company

Atlanta, Ga., May 25, 1913.

In accordance with the law, at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, June 17, 1913, at Atlanta Terminal Station (first floor), located corner Madison Avenue and Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga., I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash to pay storage and other charges all of the unclaimed parcels, dress suit cases, grips, umbrellas, etc.

R. T. PACE,
Supt. of Terminals.
5-25-1

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.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

JUNIOR ORDER PICNIC at McKenzie's Springs, near Smyrna, Thursday, June 12, 1913. Special car leaves Walton Building at 8 a. m. Round trip, 50c. Dancing, ball game, pole climbing, bathing, foot racing and general good time. 6-1-73

Legal Notices.

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 (1f0) 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

Near Beer License.

WE HEREBY make application to Council for near-beer license at 37 Decatur Street, for colored only. Atlanta Brewing and Ice Company. 5-30-20

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for colored only at 48 Decatur Street. G. H. Tipp. 5-30-3

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license, for colored only, at 133 Magnolia Street. John Carr. 30-29-5

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for colored only at 45 Decatur Street. S. Silverman. 5-29-7

I HEREBY make application to the City Council for renewal of near-beer license for colored only at 58 Decatur Street. George Mallas. 5-28-35

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for whites only at 638 Marietta Street. Louis Tretzle. 5-28-34

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for whites only at 130 and 132 Edgewood Avenue. Nick Pope. 5-28-33

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for whites only at 62 North Forsyth Street. J. M. Parrish Company. 5-28-82

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for whites only at 430 Marietta Street. T. H. English & Co. 5-28-31

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for whites only at 156 Marietta Street. W. P. Johnson & Co. 5-28-30

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for colored only at 319 Peters Street. S. A. Stoe & Co. 5-28-29

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for colored only at 137 Peters Street. Edward Early. 5-28-28

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license, for white only, at 197 Peters St. J. M. Morris. 5-28-23

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license for white only, at 315 Peters St. J. W. Wells & Co. 5-28-22

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license, for colored only, at 321 Peters St. T. O. Poole & Bro. 5-28-21

WE HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal and transfer of near-beer license, for colored only, from J. R. Seawright to John Karas, at 157 Peters St. 5-28-20

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license, for white only, at 405 Peters St. W. M. Poole. 5-28-19

WE HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal and transfer of near-beer license, for colored only, from E. M. Cason & Co. to J. Brantingham & Co., at 194 Decatur St. 5-28-18

WE HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal and transfer of near-beer license, for white only, from Louis Trotzie to F. H. Avery & Co., at 484 Decatur St. 5-28-17

I HEREBY make application to City Council for renewal of near-beer license at 99 Decatur Street. I. Price. 5-27-28

Funeral Notices.

DELAY.—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Willim E. DeLay, Mrs. Effie Stapp, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Murphy, Columbus, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Booker, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Hollingsworth, Messrs. Theron E. Melville and Mr. William E. DeLay and Mr. and Mrs. John DeLay are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. William E. DeLay this afternoon at 3 o'clock from the residence, 514 Highland Avenue, Rev. Fritz Rauschenberg officiating. Interment in Westview. The pallbearers selected from the B. of L. E. 368, 207 and 696 are requested to meet at Greenberg & Bond Company at 2 p. m. 6-1-93

WALKER.—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Walker are invited to attend the funeral of their infant daughter, Evelyn Ruth, this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 105 Davis Street. The pallbearers are requested to meet at Greenberg & Bond Company at 1:30 p. m. 6-1-92

HOWELL.—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Howell are invited to attend the funeral of their infant son, Obie, Monday morning at 10 o'clock from the chapel of Greenberg & Bond Company. Interment Westview. 6-1-91

PERSONAL.

EVERYBODY LOVES SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-11

WILL sacrifice whole or part of four hundred shares Ga. Pulp Wood Co. stock. Here is your chance; nothing reasonable turned down. Address Broke, care American. 203-6-1

ASTROLOGY—Have your horoscope cast by the great German astrologer. Send birth date and 10c for trial reading and full particulars. Satisfaction or money refunded. Professor Henri, 618 Main Street, Peoria, Ill. 75-18-5

FREE TO LADIES.

THE greatest superfluous Hair Removing Treatment known. Positively eradicates superfluous hair growth quickly. Liberal sample will be sent you FREE, all charges prepaid. Write quick and beautify yourself immediately. Address Home Economy Co., P. O. Box 1127, Atlanta, Ga., Dept. B. 6-1-1

House Builders Remain Loyal to Peachtree

Two More Fine Residences Nearing Completion



Above, English house of Mrs. J. M. High on Peachtree, North of Fifteenth Street. Cost, $35,000. Lower picture shows Italian house of Mrs. Hunter P. Cooper on Peachtree at Brookwood. Cost, $25,000.

ATLANTA'S GROWTH TRACED BY WRITER

Manufacturers' Record Devotes Two Pages to the Gate City. Illustrations of Buildings.

Atlantans who realize the desirability of wholesome publicity abroad are exulting over the appearance in the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, of two and a half pages of pictures and reading matter exploiting such institutions as the Fulton County Court House, the Hurt Building, the Ponce DeLeon Apartments, the Winecoff Hotel, the Healey Building, the Hotel Ansley and similar structures. This publication pays the following tribute to Atlanta as a progressive community:

"Atlanta is always a revelation to the occasional visitor. It never seems to quiet down, but is always busy erecting new buildings and making other improvements. After looking around Atlanta on your previous visit and noticing the many new structures going up and other improvements being made, you think to yourself that these will meet the needs of the city for some years to come. When you come back a few months hence, however, you are amazed to see just as many, if not more, new buildings going up, larger than the previous ones, and just as many improvements under way, and you wonder if Atlanta will ever be satisfied.

Explanations of Growth.

"But when you talk to the Atlanta business man and catch the spirit of his enthusiasm, his faith in Atlanta and its future, you will realize that Atlantans never expect to stop building and improving, for they are supremely confident that in a few generations Atlanta will be a city of a million inhabitants.

"You ask them upon what they base their predictions. Some will not be able to tell you except to reiterate that they know it to be so. Others who have studied Atlanta and attempted to analyze the reason for this city's wonderful progress will tell you that it is due to exceptional location, combined with unusually exhilarating climate.

"Atlanta's exceptional transportation facilities for reaching the important centers of trade have caused the city to be selected by many of the country's leading manufacturers and business houses for their Southern branch offices."

Mrs. J. M. High Goes to "Millionaires' Row," and Mrs. Hunter Cooper Joins Colony at Brookwood.

Occasionally a former resident of Peachtree Street will buy a lot far from the thoroughfare where he has lived all his life. East Lake, Druid Hills, Ansley Park (exclusive of Peachtree) Wesley Avenue, Howell Mill Road, Pace's Ferry Road and other places to build houses offer unusually strong attractions. Many people who have become identified with Peachtree, however, are never satisfied to leave it. There is only one Peachtree, and no other section furnishes quite the temptation for them.

In this category are Mrs. J. M. High and Mrs. Hunter P. Cooper, who have evidenced their faith in Peachtree by rebuilding farther out. For years Mrs. High has resided between Linden Street and North Avenue. She finally decided to go farther out and to erect a more pretentious house.

On the west side of Peachtree between Fifteenth and Sixteenth Streets Mrs. High selected an elevated lot, started her house, and now the latter is nearly finished, at a cost of $35,000. The High house is a two-story English affair of the Elizabethan period. It is in a neighborhood of fine houses occasionally referred to as "millionairs' row," albeit the residents might not admit unanimously the implied charge.

Addition to Brookwood Colony.

As for Mrs. Cooper, she resided at the southwest corner of Peachtree and Third Street and has always been loyal to Peachtree. Her new home is in the Brookwood colony, on the east side of Peachtree Road 100 yards north of the J. H. Nunnally place. Mrs. Cooper's home is an Italian type of two stories, and its original design and features have attracted a great deal of attention to it from passersby. The cost will be about $25,000.

Other activity in building out Peachtree Road consists of extensive alterations on "Joyeuse," J. K. Ottley's country place between Piedmont Road and the DeKalb County line; the construction of an all-stone bungalow near the Welauca Road; and a cottage south of W. S. Witham's estate. These improvements are additional to improvements which have been announced.

'Think Twice in Speculations,' Is Advice of Real Estate Man; Example of Blunder Is Cited

The spectacle of an investor paying $9,000 for a $3,000 property the other day in a hoped-for railroad development caused some remarks of warning to be made by a leading real estate dealer, as follows:

"Frequently the public gets a quiet tip that there is to be a transformation in a certain section. A railroad is going to plough through, or a big office building or manufactory is to be built. The nature of such a development is such that it must be done quietly, and the curiosity of the public is aroused to an unusual degree. Investors will pitch in and make the most awful mistakes. Here they go, helter-skelter, pell-mell, like a flock of sheep; and after they have bought, they frequently find that they have paid a great deal too much in the first place and that their property is far out of the line of development in the second. They are left with the bag to hold.

"The man who bought the $3,000 land for $9,000 is a fair example. He is a good quarter of a mile from activities. Others might take warning from this and go a little more slowly and carefully in their operations."

BUILDING VOLUME IS FIVE MILLION

Record Never Approached in City's History — Contractors Asking What 1914 Will Do.

Many Atlantans proud of their city probably don't realize that in the present there is far more construction work in progress than there has ever been before. Figures on large and medium-sized buildings show that approximately $5,000,000 is represented in office buildings, the county courthouse, apartments, hotels and other structures. Builders who realize this is an exceptional record are asking if 1914 will surpass it. Some are doubtful, but many do not see any prospect of a let-up.

A glance at the list of the larger buildings is conclusive proof of "what's doing" in Atlanta. Residences are omitted, or the total would be swelled greatly.

The county courthouse is the most costly structure now being built. It is to cost $1,250,000. First estimates put the cost at $990,000, exclusive of a $46,500 heating plant and other additions which will make up the difference.

The Healey Building figure was first $900,000, but an extra $100,000 will probably be required.

The Hotel Ansley will cost something more than $500,000.

Between $450,000 and $500,000 will be required to complete the Ponce DeLeon apartments.

The Winecoff Hotel is a $300,000 proposition.

The new Y. M. C. A. Building on Luckie Street will cost $250,000.

The Christian Science Church, at the northeast corner of Peachtree and Fifteenth Streets, will cost $85,000.

The Shelverton Apartments are put down at $67,000.

The J. Livingston Wright Apartments on North Avenue and Willow Street are listed at $60,000.

Remodeling the new Chamber of Commerce Building at the southeast corner of North Pryor Street and Auburn Avenue will cost $50,000.

The Red Men's Wigwam will cost $35,000.

While there are no more office buildings or other large structures ready to start at once, a number of leading Atlantans have more or less definite plans, and announcement of them is expected before many weeks have passed.

PERSONAL.

WILL take few refined children to sea shore for all or part of summer. Address Trained Nurse and Widow, care American. 202-6-1

WANTED—Girls and boys playing any musical instrument to report Monday night at Grant Park Baptist Church to form orchestra. "Director." 26-1-6

WRINKLES vanish like mists before the sun. Don't look old. Superior Wrinkle Treatment does the work. Particulars free. Lund & Lund, Box 525, Pomona, Cal. 37-1-6

PHYSICIAN, refined, good habits, wife in city desires to meet lady under 23; lover of Golden West. Address V. X., 7, care Georgian. 31-31-5

WHITE gentleman, age 34, of refined and moral habits, would like to meet some lady under the age of 30 and one that understands music; will willingly exchange reference. Address Postoffice Box 787. 210-5-30

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

MATERNITY SANITARIUM—Private, refined, home-like. Limited number of patients cared for. Home provided for infants. Mrs. M. T. Mitchell, 26 Windsor Street. 11-9-57

BACHELOR, 38, of good appearance, wishes acquaintance of refined lady. Must be a blonde and under thirty. No objection to young widow. Object, matrimony. All letters confidential. References exchanged. Address P. O. Box 372, Atlanta, Ga. 110-1-6

CLEAN UP and paint up. C. F. Binder tells you how. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-79

LADIES—Ask your druggist for Chichester Pills, the Diamond brand; for twenty years known as best, safest, always reliable; buy of your druggist. Take no other. Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills are sold by druggists everywhere. 5-20-1

Spanish War Veterans Attend Memorial Exercises at Marietta.

ONE of the most interesting incidents of the Memorial Day exercises at Marietta May 30 was the appearance of the Spanish war veterans, General Henry W. Lawton Camp U. S. W. V. of Atlanta. The camp was all in the khaki uniform of the pattern of 1898, many of the uniforms being the ones worn in the service. The camp was highly complimented and welcomed by the G. A. R. There are over 100 veterans of the Spanish-American war interred in Marietta National Cemetery and it is the announced intention of the members of General Lawton Camp to observe National Decoration Day May 30 annually hereafter in Marietta. S. Mongeon, U. S. Prison. 47-1-6

TREMAINE

The Mystic.

Permanently located in Atlanta.

125 WEST PEACHTREE STREET.

Hours, 10 to 7. Closed on Fridays.

Bring this ad when you call.

Life has two sides—the SEEN and the UNSEEN. Each is part of the other. The person who accepts only the "seen" side of life as the WHOLE, grasps only a PART of the TRUTH, and basing his reasons on this, will naturally make mistakes in THINKING and ACTING. Result—poverty, sickness, failure, discouragement, unhappiness, etc. ALL power is INVISIBLE. In the UNSEEN side of life are strange and mighty forces acting upon, and secretly influencing Body, Mind and Soul. The one who has a knowledge and MASTERY of these unseen forces holds the key to ALL power, not only in his own life, but in the lives of others. I KNOW what these mysterious forces are. I KNOW their laws and I KNOW how to CONTROL them. In my department of human endeavor I stand supreme. The power I possess is not, strictly speaking, SUPERNATURAL but in accord with perfectly natural laws.

WHAT MANNER OF A MAN IS THIS?

Think of a man, an entire stranger, one you have never seen before, yet on your first meeting he tells you of your most sacred and secret hopes, fears and desires; what talents or powers to develop in order to realize certain ambitions in domestic, business or love affairs; who even gives you names, dates, and facts known only to yourself, and all this by the exercise of highly developed natural powers, powers but little UNDERSTOOD or USED by the average person, but possessed, in different degrees, by everyone. This is not fortune-telling, this is not necromancy, but convincing demonstrations of man's higher power, which any earnest soul, under proper development, may do.

MY WORK IS MY RELIGION

and I hold it above gratifying idle curiosity. If you wish to consult me, you MUST be sincere. The simply curious or frivolous will not be considered. I have devoted the same earnest attention, study and research to my life-work as any conscientious doctor, lawyer or preacher to his.

"He has evidently been chosen to do the work he is doing by the same Power manifesting in the laws of human Destiny as in the laws of Nature. You FEEL the man's strong psychic personality the moment you enter his presence."—Dr. James Hudson in Occult Review. 46-1-6

PERSONAL.

If the same are first class, will buy about four thousand dollars' worth of second mortgage purchase money notes. Money in hand. No delay; no red tape. Can close out in twenty-four hours. Cash Ready, Box 503, care Georgian. 96-1-6

ASTROLOGY—Let that French professor read the stars for you. Marriage partner, legacies, lucky stones. Two years' astounding free guide. Large copy free. Professor C. Van de Zaar, Dept. 31, HAARLEM, Holland. Letters 5c. 53-1-6

ALWAYS remember and never forget that the West Lumber Co. is in business yet at 238 Peters Street. 5-28-87

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

ACME HATTERS HAVE MOVED TO 20 E. HUNTER STREET. OLD HATS MADE NEW. 4-23-42

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.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—On Pine Street or Buckhead car or on W. 12th St. or North Boulevard a silver vanity box, with monogram "M. F. S." engraved on it. Reward if returned to 541 N. Boulevard. Telephone Ivy 2230. 6-1-90

CLEAN UP and paint up now. My paints and leads are the very best. C. F. Binder. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-87

EVERYBODY LOVES SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-11

CLEAN UP and paint up. Buy your Readiness paint from C. F. Binder. Call up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-80

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—May 29, between Atlanta and Chamblee, automobile license tags 20754-Ga. and 20765-Ga. Reward if returned to Buick Motor Company, 241 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-25

LOST—On Forrest Avenue car, Friday afternoon, gold lavallier, amethyst drop, small pearl. Reward. Phone Ivy 5870-J. 205-5-31

LOST—Daughters of the American Revolution gold badge, National No. 56119, engraved Willie N. Wallace. Reward if returned to Mrs. Campbell Wallace, Marietta, Ga. 5-29-14

STRAYED—From Fair Street, near East Lake Junction, pony-built sorrel horse; scars on flanks and hip. Call phone 426 Decatur. Thomas E. Walker. 203-5-28

CLEAN UP and paint up. I have the very best paints. See me now. C. F. Binder. Call Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-83

HELP WANTED.

Male.

$100 WEEKLY profit in spare time at home. Mail order business—don't worry about capital. Boyd H. Brown, Omaha, Nebr. 66-1-6

GOVERNMENT positions, civil service, information free. Addres Prior, Box 1051, American. 291-5-25

HAVE YOUR CLOTHES sent to the "Hub," where they get the rub. Call Ivy 7313. 6-1-74

GOVERNMENT examinations. Most thorough preparation $5. Returned if not appointed. Particulars free. Address Civil Service, Box 1050, care American. 297-5-25

MAN qualified to interview merchants and manufacturers, also to act as local representative. Liberal inducements to right parties. Address Mercantile, Box 1027, care American. 252-5-25

$30 WEEKLY taking orders for cut-rate groceries; experience unnecessary. Send for agents' sworn statements and territory. Outfit free. Standard Mercantile, Box 1037, care American. 245-5-25

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. 308-5-25

AN INTELLIGENT person may earn $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing. Send for particulars. Address Box 1039, American. 229-5-26

WANTED—Organizers to solicit members and organize lodges. Write Order of Owls, Box 1050, American. 236-5-25

WRITE moving picture plays; $60 each; all or spare time; no experience nor correspondence course. Details free. Address Moving Picture Plays, Box 1033, American. 254-5-25

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 1091, American. 286-5-25

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. 226-5-25

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Not under civil service; new red book, giving list of thousands of them, with salaries; postpaid $1. Address Good Positions, Box 1038, care American. 297-5-25

MR. MAIL ORDER MAN—Deal with established corporation. We have an 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. 302-5-25

I MADE $60,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Addres Money Maker, Box 1042, care American. 307-5-25

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn more than $300 per month; excellent opportunities. Write Secret Service, Box 1005, care American. 283-5-25

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 1572, care American. 5-25-302

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 1018, American. 284-5-25

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Stamp for particulars. Address Box 1048, American. 275-5-25

$25 WEEKLY and expenses to trustworthy people to travel and distribute samples big wholesale house. Address Emery, Box 1048, American. 288-5-25

$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. 296-5-25

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, helpers, hammers, coremakers and chippers. GOVERNMENT positions, civil service, information free. Address Prior, Box 1051, American. 291-5-25

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. 244-5-25

MEN WANTED to start in the mail order business anywhere. I started with an idea and $150 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. 303-5-25

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. 244-5-25

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 1575, care American. 5-25-302

In These "Want Ads" Many Have Found Help, Situations, and Some Fortune. Reaa!

HELP WANTED.

Male.

WANTED—Good dentist; country town; references must be given; single man preferred. M. A. Womble, P. O. Box 35, Woodland, Ga. 75-1-6

$30 WEEKLY taking orders for cut-rate groceries, experience unnecessary. Send for agents' sworn statements and territory. Outfit free. Standard Mercantile, Box 1037, care American. 245-5-25

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. 308-5-25

AN INTELLIGENT person may earn $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing. Send for particulars. Address Box 1029, American. 229-5-25

$25 MADE weekly in any town; no canvassing; particulars free of this never-fail proposition. Write now to G. S., Box 1019, American. 286-6-26

WANTED—Organizers to solicit members and organize lodges. Write Order of Owls, Box 1050, American. 236-5-25

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 1051, American. 286-5-25

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 1052, American. 226-5-25

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Not under civil service; new red book, giving list of thousands of them, with salaries; postpaid $.5. Address Good Positions, Box 1038, care American. 287-5-25

MR. MAIL ORDER MAN—Deal with established corporation. We have an 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. 302-5-25

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. 307-5-25

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. 263-5-25

EARN $10 to $15 weekly copying and addressing. Particulars upon request. Address Rex, Box 1049, care American. 259-5-25

I HAVE averaged $200 per week with a small mail-order business; started with less than $5. Send for free particulars; explains how. Address Big Money, Box 1044, care American. 303-5-25

MAN qualified to interview merchants and manufacturers, also to act as local representative. Liberal inducements to right parties. Address Mercantile, Box 1027, care American. 252-5-25

EVERYBODY LOVES SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-11

LARGEST office specialty company of its kind has immediate city opening for man of salesmanship ability, character and ambition. Exceptional opportunity for right man. Give age and experience to secure interview. Address J. C., Box 460, care Sunday American. 6-1-20

SCALE REPAIRER WANTED—Have fine Watling Guesser scales to be overhauled. What's your price? James F. Thompson, Griffin, Ga. 5-31-8

WANTED—Good blacksmith that wants to work. Morrow Transfer and Storage Company. Apply 132 Elliott Street. 6-1-27

WANTED—Good butler. Apply 449 Peachtree Street. 200-5-31

HILBURN HOTEL.

10 AND 12 WALTON ST., FOR gentlemen only; center of city, near new postoffice; rate 50c, 75c and $1.00. 5-31-10

LEARN the cotton business in our sample rooms or by correspondence; good contracts. We don't want job seekers, but men who can make good. Charlotte Cotton School, Kiser Building, Atlanta, Ga., or Charlotte, N. C. 29-24-5

LEARN the cotton business in our sample rooms or by correspondence; good contracts. We don't want job seekers, but men who can make good. Charlotte Cotton School, Kiser Building, Atlanta, Ga., or Charlotte, N. C. 5-31-1

WANTED—Men at once to learn the barber trade. A hundred jobs waiting. Few weeks completes. Better wages than you can earn without trade. Tools given. Call or write Moler Barber College, 38 Luckie Street. 25-31-5

WANTED—Six cement finishers. Apply Winecoff Hotel, corner Peachtree and Ellis Streets. 5-30-28

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 thirty days, and make more than $3 per day.

COMMONWEALTH STEEL CO., GRANITE CITY, ILL. 5c Fare from St. Louis, Mo. 5-30-36

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 St., 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. 7-11-23

WANTED—A good blacksmith. None other need apply. Morrow Trans. and Storage Co., 132 Elliott St. 5-29-2

PULLMAN porters wanted; give references. For information write P. O. Box 804, Atlanta, Ga. 5-4-31

ATLANTA mail carriers wanted; average $90 month. Atlanta examinations coming. Specimen questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. 49-D, Rochester, N. Y. 30-14-5

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-472. No obligation. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C. 5-1-1

WANTED—Men to learn the barber trade; tools and position furnished. Atlanta Barber College, 10 East Mitchell St. 5-11-17

WANTED—Superintendent for two-press mill; well equipped. Walterboro Cotton Oil Co., Walterboro, S. C. 35-1-6

HELP WANTED.

Male.

EARN $10 to $15 weekly copying and addressing. Particulars upon request. Address Rex, Box 1049, care American. 259-5-25

MEN wanted with rig to introduce and sell eighty-five Extracts, Spices, Medicines, etc. Big money. Wilson made $90 weekly. We mean business. Box 774, Dept. 13, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. 65-1-6

WILL Glennie's father send door key and write Postmaster here to forward registered letter? See Journal-Constitution. 206-6-1

ANYBODY can earn $20 weekly, raising mushrooms; entire year, in cellars, sheds, boxes, etc.; markets waiting; free booklet. Hiram Barton, 333 West 30th Street, New York. 49-1-6

WRITE moving picture plays; $50 each; all or spare time; no experience nor correspondence course; details free. Atlas Publishing Co., M-97, Cincinnati, Ohio. 30-1-6

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. 240-5-25

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

GOVERNMENT examinations; most thorough preparation, $5; returned if not appointed; particulars free. American Civil Service School, Washington, D. C. 29-25-5

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. 231-5-25

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn more than $200 per month; excellent opportunities. Write Secret Service, Box 1005, care American. 283-5-25

$25 MADE weekly in any town; no canvassing; particulars free of this never-fail proposition. Write now to G. S., Box 1019, American. 285-5-25

GOVERNMENT examinations. Most thorough preparation $5. Returned if not appointed. Particulars free. Address Civil Service, Box 1020, care American. 297-5-25

HELP WANTED.

Female.

WANTED—First-class laundress to work on lot; recommendations. 330 Euclid Avenue. Ivy 958-J. 6-1-68

WANTED—Young lady office assistant. Must write good hand and be neat at figures. Stenographer preferred. Apply once, Blosser Company, 38-40 Walton Street. 6-1-70

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. 239-5-25

WANTED—Attractive young ladies to demonstrate and take orders for silk hosiery, $5 to $10 a day easily made; complete sample outfit of different grades sent prepaid $1.25; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address Hosiery, Box 1082, American. 238-5-25

WOMEN—We give $5.00 in gold for your spare time; particulars free. Address Raydex, Box 1084, American. 238-5-25

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 15 years. Many "big hits." Free booklet. Address Poems, Box 1011, American. 296-5-25

WANTED—Lady agents to take orders for made-to-measure corsets. Very liberal commission. Address Box 1060, American. 225-5-25

THREE bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Address Drug, Box 1001, American. 234-5-25

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. 248-5-25

LADIES sell Climax guaranteed sanitary aprons and other specialties, make $36 weekly. Premiums also given. Address Climax, Box 1010, American. 200-5-25

$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. 285-5-26

WANTED — Middle-aged, experienced colored nurse; room on lot; good wages. References required. 1141 Peachtree Street. 6-1-47

EVERYBODY LOVES SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-11

WIVE bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Co., Omaha, Nebr. 6-1-37

WANTED—Lady for light canvassing; salary paid. Inquire Monday morning 97 Fraser St. 60-1-6

WANTED—Experienced young lady as filing and mailing clerk. Must operate typewriter for addressing envelopes. P. O. Box 1458. 6-1-33

WANTED—Experienced cook. Apply 61 Avery Drive, Ansley Park. Phone Ivy 3462-L. 5-31-7

WANTED—Experienced operator for relief watch; day work. Apply assistant manager Piedmont Hotel. 6-1-36

WANTED—Steno-bookkeeper; temporary position. State experience and salary wanted. Box 453, care Georgian. 5-31-201

WANTED—A white woman to sew a few days next week; will pay $1 per day; must be able to cut and fit; references required. P. O. Box 812. 5-31-13

WANTED—Good cook and housegirl to go to the mountains for July and August. Mrs. W. A. Parker, 434 N. Boulevard. 5-31-11

WANTED—At 234 Ponce DeLeon Ave., a competent housemaid; must have references. 42-30-5

WANTED—Good cook. Can room on lot. Good wages. 174 St. Charles Avenue. 5-30-29

YOUNG LADY wanted as stenographer and policy clerk in insurance office. Salary, $50, with increase according to ability. P. O. Box 1015. 35-30-5

WANTED—Young lady who has had experience as bookkeeper and who can use typewriter. Answer, giving experience. A. B. C., care Georgian. 5-30-200

WANTED—Cook. Apply 186 East Pine, with references. 203-5-30

WANTED — Experienced saleslady; shoes and dry goods. Good salary. References. Apply 776 Marietta Street. 200-5-30

GIRLS LEARN MILLINERY; best trade on earth for women; pay $60 to $100 a month. Write Ideal School of Millinery, 160½ Whitehall St. 3-29-41

LADIES, make $15 to $25 weekly handling our ladies' sanitary specialties. Positive necessities. Quick sales; light to carry; write to-day. Express $2pecialties, Box 1092, American. 264-5-26

HELP WANTED.

Female.

WANTED—White woman with good references to cook and do general housework. Apply at 73 Avon Avenue, Oakland City. 30-30-5

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

WANTED—Cook. Must be first class and single. Room with light and heat. Apply 252 Lawton. Mrs. Lucien Harris. 5-28-290

U. S. GOVERNMENT POSITIONS open to women. Write for list. Franklin Institute, Dept. 602-D, Rochester, N. Y. 25-20-5

WRITE moving picture plays; $50 each; all or spare time; no experience nor correspondence course; details free. Atlas Publishing Co., F-97, Cincinnati, Ohio. 31-1-6

WANTED—Stenographers to try our new typewriter shock absorbers on ten days' free trial; reduces noise one-half; guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction; price only $1 per set. J. P. Davenport Co., 614 Third National Bank Bldg. Phone Ivy 2516. 6-1-10

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—Perfect womanly beauty by host of women; old women and young ones who want to 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. 242-5-25

WILL pay reliable women $250 for distributing 2,500 free packages perfumed soap powder in your town; no money required. Address Distributing, Box 1089, American. 250-5-25

PROBATIONERS WANTED — Must have one year in high school or 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. 227-5-25

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. 255-5-25

BINDERY girl experienced in folding and stitching. Piedmont Printing Co., 127 Central Ave. 5-29-34

LADIES can make 20c on each supporter. Material furnished. Address Supply Co., Box 1090, American. 235-5-25

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. 274-5-25

LADIES—Earn $29 per hundred making sanitary belts at home. Address Belts, Box 1014, American. 278-5-25

HELP WANTED.

Male and Female.

CLEAN UP and paint up now. Paints and leads are my specialties. Call C. F. Binder. Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-88

MAN and wife as help in family; house and fuel furnished. Good place for good people. Apply 413 Whitehall St. 211-6-1

WANTED—Six ladies and gentlemen as salesmen; salary guaranteed; pleasant work. Call 174 Crumley. Mr. Jackson. 84-1-6

SWEETHEART KISSES SOLD ONLY IN SANITARY, SEALED PACKAGES. 6-1-12

WILL PAY reliable man or woman $12.50 to distribute 100 free pkgs. Perfumed Borax Soap Powder among friends. No money required. Ward Borax Co., 216 Institute, Chicago. 32-1-6

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.

TYPEWRITERS FOR RENT.

NO. 6 REMINGTONS, $5 for four months; Royals, $7 for four months; Underwoods, $8 for four months; Remington Visible, $9 for four months. Initial payment allowed on price of machine. Get our new illustrated catalog and price list. No. 6 American Writing Machine Company, 48 North Pryor Street. Phone Main 2526. 5-26-9

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. 4-25-17

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.

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. 5-25-319

AGENTS—Great opportunity; quick sales; 100 per cent profit; write for particulars. Address Vinson, Box 1593, care American. 5-25-288

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. 5-25-307

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. 5-25-272

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 1596, care American. 5-25-300

DEMONSTRATORS for new scientific toilet preparation; a revelation; removes superfluous hair; hairs come out by the roots; any one can use it; never been sold; great money getter; sample, 10c; price $1. Address La Ex., Box 1591, care American. 5-25-312

FLY KILLING is on; get busy; imported novelty; big seller, profits; fairs, homes, stores, offices. Sample, 5c. Address E. N., Box 1576, care American. 5-25-284

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. 5-25-292

AGENTS—Hundreds making $50, $75 weekly; sensational offer; $1 nickel-plated safety razor; beautiful chased handle; 25c stick finest quality shaving soap, all 12 1-2c. Address United, Box 588, care American. 5-25-285

AGENTS—Marvel of the age; patent steel tension shears; every household needs one. Particulars and sample free. Write Enterprise, Box 1581, care American. 5-25-306

WANTED—An active agent in every town at once; 100 per cent profit. Address Capable, Box 1589, care American. 5-25-311

SALESMEN—Experienced in any line, to sell general trade in Georgia; unexcelled specialty proposition; commission contract, $35 weekly for expenses; vacancy June 1st. Address Jewelry, Box 574, care American. 5-25-276

AGENTS—Make 500 per cent profit selling "Novelty Sign Cards." Merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight. 800 varieties. Catalogue free. Address Profitable, Box 536, American. 5-25-225

AGENTS WANTED—In every town in Georgia to sell Instant-seal guaranteed solid puncture proof for automobile tires; big commission. Address Union, Box 1525, care American. 5-25-240

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 592, care American. 261-5-25

WANTED—An active agent in every town at once; 100 per cent profit; particulars free. Address Special, Box 514, care American. 315-5-25

WANTED—Traveling salesman by a New York importer of laces and embroideries for the State of Georgia; state age, experience and reference. Address B. A., Box 1521, care American. 271-5-25

AGENTS—Salesmen can make $50 weekly selling chemical coolers to hotels, restaurants, butchers and meat-packers; cool refrigerators and ice boxes; cheaper than ice; the best selling article on the market. Address Chemical, Box care American. 304-5-25

AGENTS—MAKE $1 an hour with our $6 sensational offers. Here's one offer: Twelve pairs of guaranteed hose, only $5c, with 60c worth of handkerchiefs or garters free. Write quick for FREE OUTFIT. C. H. REED & CO., Baltimore, Md. 5-25-34

FIELD 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. 5-25-290

SALESMAN, big commissions; unlimited possibilities; large profits by giving part of entire time selling novelty punch board deals; something new. Address Manager, Box 1544, American. 5-25-275

JAEGER, JR., VACUUM CLEANERS. GET the sales; large profits; special wholesale prices. Address J. M. C., Box 1522, care American. 312-5-25

SALESMAN—Capable specialty man for Georgia; staple line profit; new and exceptional terms; vacancy now; attractive commission; $35 weekly for expenses. Address Box 1501, care American. 280-5-25

THIS model watch pocket lighter sells to everybody; better than any dollar lighter; live agents sell hundreds daily; big profits; samples 25 cents; new catalogue of many other lighters now ready; buy from the factory. Address Sales, Box 1552, American. 5-25-281

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Wanted.

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. 5-25-264

AGENTS—Sign men make $10-$20 daily selling our flexible letters; handsome, durable, universal use; anybody can put up. Write particulars, sample. Address Letter, Box 1578, American. 5-25-280

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. 5-25-294

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. 5-25-315

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 can not resist our snappy goods; nearly every demonstration means sale; exclusive territory—but be quick. Address National, Box 1562, American. 5-25-296

AGENTS—Both sexes; we will start you earning big money; begin to-day. Write for particulars. Estes, Box 1592, American. 5-25-269

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. 5-25-289

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 or better yearly to producers; references and bond required. Address Worthy, Box 1596, American. 5-25-309

AGENTS—Salesmen—Monthly directory of newest, best-selling specialties sent free. Address Distributor, Box 1538, care American. 316-5-25

AGENTS make $25 to $100 every week selling sign letters for stores and offices. Success guaranteed. Samples and particulars free. Address Sign, Box 1533, care American. 277-5-25

BLESSING TO AGENTS—Chance of lifetime. Enormous sales. Hat pin point protectors. Surprising terms. Sample 10c. Address D. P., Box 1534, care American. 310-5-25

EARN big money selling college pennants, hat bands and pillows. Write for sample. Address Capital, Box 1530, care American. 318-5-25

GREATEST dry goods bargains on earth. Fine dress lengths, etc. Agents wanted. Address Remnant, Box 1524, care American. 281-5-25

$9 PER WEEK easily made. Free samples 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. 272-5-25

MFG. WANTS traveling salesmen on commission. Address C. P., Box 1523, care American. 272-5-25

SELF HEATING SAD IRON. It's a beauty. Sells for $1. Agent's samples, parcel post, 80c. Folders free. Address Process, Box 1540, care American. 294-5-25

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. 5-25-217

GIVE 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. 236-5-25

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. 6-25-313

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 bargain. Houses to-house 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. 5-25-318

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. 5-25-287

SALESMAN wanted for country towns; $25 weekly salary and $5 per day allowed for expenses when traveling. Address Western, Box 1518, care American. 253-5-25

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. First class work and prompt shipments guaranteed. Get our catalogue and prices. Address Portrait, Box 1555, care American. 5-25-280

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Wanted.

AGENTS make $20 to $50 weekly selling specialty needed in homes and offices. Particulars free. The Star Mfg. Co., 1482 W. Main St., Smithville, Tenn. 44-1-6

AGENTS WANTED—To sell vest pocket pencil sharpeners. Sample and particulars 25 cents. Montgomery-Dalton Co., 6050 Washington Ave., Chicago, Ill. 41-1-6

Cigar Salesmen Wanted.

To carry our line of cigars on the road. Salary $100 per month and expenses. Experience not necessary. Continental Cigar Co., Denver, Colorado, Dept. F. 6-1-4

AN OPPORTUNITY for live agents to handle our latest specialty. Best seller; large demand. Send for particulars. McDonald-Chapman Co., Box 610, Atlanta, Ga. 43-1-6

SALESMEN—Do you want $10 a day side or main line retail and punch board deals? Ten propositions. American Factories Company, St. Louis. 5-18-1

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 pack, 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. 319-5-25

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. 262-5-25

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. 296-5-25

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. 270-5-25

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. 317-5-25

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. 340-5-25

WANTED—A hustling salesman to handle the best line of trunks and bags manufactured; liberal commission and liberal terms to the trade. Address Liberal, Box 1600, care American. 5-25-325

WANTED—Agents in every town. Sell to automobile and motorcycle owners. Quick seller, good profits. Investigate to-day. Address P. O. B., Box 1539, care American. 5-25-232

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. 309-5-25

AMBITIOUS salesmen, neat appearance, call on merchants in their territory; elegant side line, convenient to carry; good commissions, prompt remittance. Address Merchandise, Box 1570, care American. 5-25-268

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. 5-25-301

SALESMEN for best selling advertising pencils on the market. Write in confidence for particulars and terms. Address Jackson, Box 1569, care American. 5-25-283

$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. 5-25-314

WAYS to make money easy! Quick! Particulars free. Address Fundamental, Box 1595, care American. 5-25-272

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. 260-5-25

AGENTS—$50 to $100 weekly made by handling our needle cases with "trust plan" envelopes; self sellers; no talking necessary; a proposition hard to beat. 25c sample for 10c; particulars free. W. Fedwoods & Co., Station A, Atlanta. 202-5-24

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. 325-5-25

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. 5-25-282

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Wanted.

SWEETHEART KISSES SOLD ONLY IN SANITARY, SEALED PACKAGES. 6-1-12

AGENTS—Would you take steady job making $30 weekly with opportunity to be district manager at $3,000 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. 64-1-6

HOTEL $1,200 cash buys furniture and furnishings (transfer of lease for two years at $40.00 per month) of a twenty-four-room commercial hotel; good live town of 2,000 population; 70 miles of Atlanta; 2 railroads; first-class; enjoys good reputation; big patronage; clearing around $150 month; owner has best reason for selling. If you want a good small hotel here is your opportunity. Young & Goodroe, Business Brokers, 412-14 Peters Building. 6-1-39

$25 TO $100 every week selling sign letters for stores and offices; success guaranteed; sample and particulars free. Metallic Sign Co., 437 N. Clark, Chicago. 67-1-6

MAKE MONEY faster than ever before. Read "The Roadman's Guide," a book containing hundreds of dollars worth of business information; price $1.00 with a $3.00 razor free. Circulars free. Address Thomas & Co., Box 249, Columbus, Ga. 69-1-6

COLORED agents, $2 daily. Write for particulars. Taylor Remedy Co., Louisville, Ky. 70-1-6

MAIL ORDER business. Free particulars, showing how you can obtain a loan of all advertised "instructions and schemes." Mail Order News, Dept. 8, Baltimore, Md. 71-1-6

TRAVELING SALESMEN. WE EMPLOY AT ONE TIME THE SERVICES OF THREE GOOD LIVE, ACTIVE, HIGH-GRADE TRAVELING SALESMEN TO TRAVEL SOUTHERN STATES. APPLICANTS MUST BE MORE THAN 25 YEARS OF AGE, GOOD PERSONALITY AND HAVE SUCCESSFUL RECORD AS SALESMEN. TO SUCH WE CAN OFFER A POSITION THAT WILL PAY $200 AND UP PER MONTH ABOVE EXPENSES. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY AND TRAVELING EXPENSES ADVANCED. REFERENCES REQUIRED. E. F. WHITE, 820 FORSYTH BUILDING, ATLANTA, GA. 33-31-5

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

WANTED—Good man to handle line of ciders and vinegars. Exclusive territory and high-grade goods. Liberal commissions. Weekly settlements. Exclusive or side line. References required. Redlands Manufacturing Company, Richmond, Va. 28-30-5

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

WANTED—Salesmen to sell our line of polishes to the grocery trade. Send stamp for particulars. Heroux Mfg. Co., 199 Short St., Attleboro, Mass. 6-1-3

AGENTS make 500 per cent profit selling "Novelty Sign Cards." Merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight. 800 varieties. Catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. 33-1-6

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. 5-25-270

SALESMEN everywhere. $15 daily selling $20 soda fountain. Address Manufacturer, Box 1515, care American. 314-5-25

AGENTS wanted in every town; new household necessity; best seller; start at once; $18 to $20 week. Investigate to-day. Address B. & C., 1582, care American. 5-25-324

AGENTS WANTED—Also ten crew managers; new scheme; big profits; 30 days' credit; samples free. Address S. & F., Box 1597, care American. 5-25-265

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. 5-25-308

AGENTS—Hurry. Something new; sanitary device for telephones; millions will be sold; 150 per cent profit. Apply for territory. Address Hygienic, Box 1535, American. 5-25-253

SALESMEN of tact and strong personality; address quick for splendid position. Address New, Box 1520, American. 5-25-241

SALESMEN for this section to sell dealers our high-grade cigars; former experience not necessary; splendid opportunity. Address Smoke Shop, Box 1577, American. 5-25-267

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. 5-25-366

AGENTS—Season here. Tremendous demand now for Woodward Power Tire Pump. Latest auto accessory. Agents "cleaning up" everywhere. Quick action necessary. Get busy! Woodward & Son, Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio. 34-1-6

AGENTS—Greatest order getter on the market. Marvelous invention for sharpening razors, old-fashioned or safety. "Angle Strop," only machine made holding razor on angle giving barber's stroke. Hones and strops. Patented, guaranteed, 250,000 in use. Whitfield sold 70 in two days, Frank averages $30 every week, George sold over 2,000, still going. Popular price. Double your money proposition for agents. Write for free trial offer guaranteed sales proposition. Victor Specialty Co., 301 Cook St., Canton, Ohio. 35-1-6

EARN good pay copying addresses. Particulars six stamps. Hinchey, Middleport, N. Y. 31-25-5

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 neckties direct to homes. Write Custom, Box 1586, care American. 5-25-295

I HAVE the best proposition in existence for agents; $50 a week made regularly; whole or part time. Address, Byrne, Box 1584, care American. 5-25-305

AGENTS—Ten dollars daily can be earned by everybody undertaking an easy agency as an extra; expert knowledge unnecessary. Write Surplus, Box 1585, care American. 5-25-299

DON'T READ—Attention, copyrighted. Expert salesmen can make $250 per month selling county rights; no competition; exclusive territory. Box 1505, care American. 246-5-25

AGENTS—Handle remarkable money getter; easy to sell; easy to handle; beat orders most every house. Write for free sample. Address Southern, Box 1508, care American. 298-5-25

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Wanted.

LIVE STOCK salesmen. Good commissions. Easy seller. A-1 proposition. Address Box 1145, City P. O. 6-1-59

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. 5-25-297

DON'T canvass or peddle; start a mail order business. We tell you how and furnish everything; wholesale; many make $3,000 per year. Address M. M. C., Box 1542, care American. 5-25-293

CANVASSERS to sell automatic screen door catchers. Big money, exceptional proposition. Sample catch postpaid, 25c. Address C. C., Box 1526, care American. 248-5-25

AGENTS—New profitable field; brilliant Mexican diamonds; exactly resemble genuine; defy expert; quick sales, large commissions. Send for special offer. Address Implement, Box 1560, care American. 5-25-303

AGENTS—To handle specialty that sells on sight; sure repeater; big profits; ask for particulars. Address Franklin, Box 1575, American. 5-25-278

AGENTS—A money getter; a deaf and dumb could sell it; particulars free. Address Supply, Box 1612, American. 5-25-234

SALESMEN—To handle our line of little Giant ice chippers and shavers; close sell to ice cream manufacturers, fish dealers, meat packers, railroads, steamship companies, hospitals, ice dealers, creameries, hotels, milk dealers. Good side line. Write for proposition. S. B. C., Box 1532, care American. 282-5-25

SALESMEN WANTED—For vacancy in Georgia, traveling salesmen, experienced in specialty or advertising line. Man worth good compensation can secure permanent, well-paying position, with splend

A "Want Ad" Plug will stop the leak that has crippled your business. Result---Profit

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Male.

WANTED—Position as lead burner; 20 years' experience. John Magee, 263 East Georgia Ave. 98-1-6

WANTED—Situation as office boy, or any kind of work that a capable boy of fifteen can do. Call West 1186. 90-1-6

WANTED—Position by young man; five years' experience in office, real estate and bookkeeping work. Will begin immediately. Address B. M. H., care American. 209-6-1

WANTED—Position as janitor or chauffeur by colored man. Address Box 310, care Georgian. 207-6-1

EXPERT stenographer and all-round office man with best references open for temporary or permanent position. Best references. Address Anxious, Box 306, care American. 73-1-6

WANTED—Position as oil mill superintendent; fifteen years' experience; working for manufacturer of oil mill machinery at present. Best of references. Machinist by trade. Address Oil Mill, Box 617, care Georgian. 85-1-6

SWEETHEART KISSES SOLD ONLY IN SANITARY, SEALED PACKAGES. 6-1-12

WANTED—To do laundry work on lot. Phone Ivy 3207-J. 57-1-6

WANTED—Position by young man who has just completed a course of bookkeeping, with good habits and good references; ready to begin work June 1. Address N. W. Johnson, 8 Perry Street, Newnan, Ga. 34-20-5

WOULD like to get with party fixed for handling meats, but has quit and would like good reliable man to take it up or cut his meats for him. R. L., Box 806, care Georgian. 49-20-5

LIBERTY—Band instructor and director; twelve years' experience; graduate of a leading institute of music. Address Box 111, Thomaston, Ga. 39-30-5

I WOULD like to have work as butler. I have good references. B. O. W., 61 Butler. 209-5-30

YOUNG MAN, well experienced in the wholesale produce and grocery business, wants position at once. Can show results and give No. 1 references. Salary not considered. P. O. Box 609, Atlanta. 208-5-30

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD boy, of good address and a willing worker, wants a permanent position where there is a chance to work up. Would like to learn a trade. Walter Corey, 619 West Peachtree Street. Ivy 5635-J. 32-30-5

SITUATION WANTED by first-class soda man; eight years experience; good ice cream and syrup maker. Will leave city. Small salary to begin. Best of references. T. B., care Georgian. 204-5-30

DO YOU need a young man, good at figures, who is willing to work hard on a small salary to get a start, with good firm? Ivy 5450. 27-30-5

GARDENER and poultryman wants position; understand planting vegetables, etc.; good milker and butter maker. (White and single.) Address M., Box 96, care Georgian. 211-5-29

WANTED—Traveling job for some reliable house to sell tobacco, drugs, crackers and candy or any line of merchandise; 35 years old. Can give all the references you may want. Lock Box 189, Buckhead, Ga. 35-29-5

SITUATION WANTED as steward by young married man with ability. Can furnish you list of references. Address Steward, Box 30, care Georgian. 36-29-5

WANTED—Position by colored man as pants helper. Address C. M. H., care Georgian. 202-5-28

WANTED—Position as city canvasser or collector. Can furnish satisfactory references. Address F., 60 Loomis Ave, city. 5-29-6

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

COMPETENT bookkeeper and general office man with some experience in stenographic work desires position June 1st. Address M. B. F., 124 Cleveland Ave., Macon, Ga. 37-28-5

YOUNG MAN, aged 18, anxious for employment. Willing to work. Call Ivy 4872. 25-27-5

WANTED—Position June 1 by young man; twelve years' experience mercantile, banks, auditing. Auditor-Banker-Merchant, care Georgian. 34-27-5

IF YOU want first-class house cleaning call Ivy 3082. 5-26-26

WANTED—Position as sawyer at circular saw mill in Georgia or Florida. Good reference. Address P. O. Box 68, Six years' experience. Good reference. Address P. O. Box 68, Council, N. C. 34-19-5

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.

AN EXPERT stenographer open for position. Permanent or temporary. Call Miss D. Main 3639-J. 91-1-6

BRIGHT young girl desires position as stenographer or typist. Call Atlanta phone 1843. 205-6-1

POSITION wanted by young lady for office work. References can be furnished. Call at 43 Martin Street. 204-6-1

WANTED—Copying, addressing, etc., to do. Work neatly and accurately done. Reasonable rates. Call Stenographer, Ivy 718. 6-1-57

COLORED girl wants position as nurse; can cook or do maid work; with room in house. N. F., 205 North Ashby Street. 72-1-6

SWEETHEART KISSES SOLD ONLY IN SANITARY, SEALED PACKAGES. 6-1-12

YOUNG LADY desires position who is an experienced dictaphone operator; have had experience in all other kinds of office work. Will go to work immediately. Address E. B., Box 786, care Georgian. 5-30-37

SITUATION WANTED as teacher, governess or companion; highly educated, experienced, amiable and reliable. Now or later. Address J. M. J., care Georgian. 206-5-30

COLORED girl wants regular place to sew, $5 per week; private family preferred. Would assist in nursing or house work. Call Atlanta phone 6067-A. 204-5-29

WANTED—Position as sick nurse. Maternity cases a specialty. Can furnish the best of references. Ivy 4274-J. 225 W. Peachtree. Mrs. C. M. C. 203-5-29

A YOUNG and enthusiastic oral teacher would like one or more deaf scholars. Miss M., 111 E. 5th Street. 57-25-5

WANTED—Cases to nurse by experienced sick nurse. Maternity cases a specialty. Rates reasonable. Best references. Call Ivy 7304-J, or West 1054. 36-20-5

LOOK—You have read this; if you want anything, others will read your ad if it's in the Want Ad Section.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Remington or Smith Premier typewriter, in good order; $10 cash. Forced to sell. Phone Main 3492. 6-1-67

ELECTRIC FANS—One job lot, from new stock, and some of best makes; all kinds at less than half price. Phone me and I will send one to you for inspection. Egbert Allen, Manufacturer and Broker Electrical Appliances, 452 Central Avenue. Bell Main 157-J. 201-6-1

FOR SALE—Fischer piano, cost $450.00, used only few months, cheap for cash. Leaving city. 68 W. 5th St. Ivy 2122-J, evenings. 208-6-1

TWIN Excelsior motorcycle on reasonable terms. Address "Excelsior," 119 Moreland Ave. 215-6-1

NEW D. C. 12-inch electric fan, $10. American Writing Machine Co. 214-6-1

SEVERAL bargains in West End and Grant Park sections. Terms easy. Otis & Holliday, 1505 Fourth National Bldg. 213-6-1

SUIT of white furniture, $10; springs, $2.50; mattress, $2.50; hot plate, $3; gas stove, $3; sewing machine, $5; cabinet bed and mattress, $5; square piano, $50. Ivy 5104-L. 6-1-48

FOR SALE—Yale motorcycle, in good condition. Just overhauled. Gate City Fence Works, 84 Edgewood Avenue. 6-1-58

SWEETHEART KISSES, 5C A PACKAGE. 6-1-13

FOR SALE—One No. 5 Oliver typewriter, used only short time; good as new; price $32.50; bargain. Call at 414 Peters Bldg. 6-1-40

FOR SALE—Two floor showcases, one wall cigar case and one small soda fount. Apply 55 East Alabama St. 6-1-43

DIAMOND STUD—Commercial white stone, ½-karat, for sale at a bargain. Address Box 794, care Georgian. 6-1-42

BOWSER OIL TANK, almost new, at bargain for cash or groceries. Phone Main 1628-J. 55-1-6

SAFES—We will dispose of several second-hand safes at cost. We need room. Gookin Bank and Office Equipment Co., 113-15 North Pryor Street. 5-22-12

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

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, one heater and boiler, good as new. Apply 299 Lee St. 27-1-6

FOR SALE—Moving picture machines, chairs, curtains and all supplies at lowest prices. W. H. Peck, Rhodes Building, Atlanta, Ga. 4-6-23

FOR SALE—Burroughs adding machine and stand; in good condition; opportunity to secure high-grade adding machine at low figure. Phone Ivy 3916, or call at 161 Peachtree. 6-1-7

VIRGINITE VEGETABLE BEES make a delicious temperance drink. Tastes like sparkling champagne. A wonderful discovery of Australian plant life, good for stomach and kidney troubles. Enough to last for years, 25c (postpaid). Virginite Preparation Company (13), Providence, R. I. 5-18-35

FOR SALE—Four-reel feature film with rights to Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina; copyright on same. Address C. M. P., Box 807, care Georgian. 32-31-5

ONE 8-foot plate glass counter showcase, mahogany body. Apply 97 Peachtree Street. 92-1-6

SECOND - HAND MATERIAL — Half price for sash, door frames, doors, window frames, blinds, porch posts, porch rail and balusters, tin roofing, porch floor, porch ceiling, brackets, etc. Apply at 610 Third National Bank Building. 5-29-6

$25 ENGLISH baby carriage; practically new; will sell for $6. West 210. 5-30-34

FOR SALE—Fixtures complete for an up-to-date ice cream parlor; cheap for cash. 180-A Luckie St. 37-30-1

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

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

BANKRUPTCY blanks, $1.50 per set. Warranty deeds, bonds for title. Mortgages, contracts. Stock certificates and bonds. Bennett's, 25 S. Broad. 201-20-18

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

SAFES, FILES, cabinets, new and second hand. Gookin Bank and Office Equipment Company, 113-115 N. Pryor Street.

SIGNS BROWN SIGN & PAINTING CO., 77½ Whitehall. M. 3780 8-18-33

KEEP up with the prices if you have painting or repairing done. Call for our monthly price list. West Lumber Co., 238 Peters Street, Atlanta, Ga. 5-28-38

MUST SELL PIANO.

I HAVE a fine player, good as new, used less than four months, that cost me $600. Will take $400 cash, or $100 cash and easy payments on balance; 30 rolls of well selected music, bench, stool and scarf. Leaving the State. B. M. Higgins, P. O. Box 898, city. 5-28-5

PLAYER PIANO BARGAIN.

$600 STANDARD Player Piano with 20 rolls of music to first buyer, easy payments, $420.

A big saving for you if you want a high-grade player. You get the purchaser's equity of $180.00. The piano good as new.

MANNING PIANO COMPANY, Phone Main 4723. 52 North Pryor St. 5-28-24

EVERETT PIANO.

$650 UPRIGHT Everett Piano, beautiful mahogany, used less than three months. Will sell for $410 cash or payments. Don't miss this bargain.

MANNING PIANO COMPANY, Phone Main 4723. 52 North Pryor St.

TWO-PASSENGER Maxwell, newly painted; will sell cheap or trade for piano or trade on a lot. Apply to American Lunch Room, 45 East Hunter Street. 5-27-4

FOR SALE—Fresh broken crackers, 5c a pound at factory, Wednesday and Saturday mornings. Frank E. Block Co., Elliott St. 5-20-11

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

FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL a valuable patent at a sacrifice if taken immediately. Worth one-half million. Address Patent, Box 863, care Georgian. 3-8-6

AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR

Pays for itself in ice-saving. $17.50 to $75.00.

C. H. MASON.

6-8 WEST MITCHELL STREET.

AUCTION SALES.

AT AUCTION.

SEVERAL ASSIGNMENTS, INCLUDING A FINE LOT OF FURNITURE FROM A NICELY FURNISHED APARTMENT. THIS INCLUDES BED ROOM, DINING ROOM, PARLOR AND LIBRARY FURNITURE, FRENCH WILTON AND BRUSSELS ART SQUARES, LINOLEUMS, ETC., TUESDAY, JUNE 3, AT 10 A. M.

CENTRAL AUCTION CO.

12 E. Mitchell Street.

PIANO BARGAINS.

Worth While Piano Bargains

We are placing on sale next Monday a number of splendid bargains in used upright pianos at prices which should appeal strongly to prospective buyers. We are, also, making attractive prices on a few 88-note Player-Pianos. Any one interested in music by the music roll will find it to their interest to investigate.

Note the following list:

Knabe (square), Mahogany	$ 57
Starr, Mahogany	125
New England, Ebony	175
Cornish, Mahogany	165
New England, Mahogany	157
Starr, Mahogany	150
Gate City, Walnut	125
Crown, Mahogany	200
Carleton, Mahogany	167

And many others.

Cash, or time payments arranged.

W. W. KIMBALL CO.,

Atlanta Branch,
94 North Pryor Street.
H. R. Calef, Manager.

MANNING PIANO COMPANY BARGAIN WEEK.

$550 Player Piano value.....$385.00
Bench, Stool, Scarf, 24 Rolls of Music.
$650 Everett Upright, nearly new.....$410.00
Guaranteed best Piano value in town.
$300 Outside Player Piano.... $65.00
Plays any Piano. Good condition.
$300 Upright Mahogany Piano $198.00
Traded in exchange for Apollo Player.
Exclusive agents for Everett, Harvard, Dayton Pianos, Apollo and Ellwood Player Pianos.

MANNING PIANO COMPANY.

52 North Pryor Street.
Phone Main 4723.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE National cash register; detail adder; a bargain at $35. Apply 97 Peachtree Street. 92-1-6

CLEAN UP and paint up now. We make your paint especially for you. C. F. Binder. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-78

FOR SALE—Pump at half price. In perfect condition. Call phone 478, Decatur, Ga. 5-29-12

EXCHANGE—MISCELLANEOUS

CLEAN UP and paint up now; cleanliness next to godliness. C. F. Binder tells you how. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-85

WANTED—To exchange nice room and board for diamond, motorcycle, typewriter or piano. Address Box 216, care Georgian. 5-16-46

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

CLEAN UP and paint up. Buy your tinted leads and oil from C. F. Binder. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-81

WANTED—One hundred pairs old baby carriage wheels, with axles complete. Bring them to 20 East Alabama Street Monday morning. The Atlanta Georgian. 221-6-1

WANTED—For a couple of months, typewriter for a few hours' practice daily. Student, Box 621, care Georgian. 6-1-62

SWEETHEART KISSES, 5C A PACKAGE. 6-1-13

WANTED—One hundred frying sized chickens. Phone Ivy 212 or address 10 East 14th St. 5-31-24

WANTED—To rent horse and buggy; Thayton buggy preferred; for three months. Ivy 212. 5-30-35

WANTED—Old feather beds; feathers steamed and cleaned; mattresses renovated. Main 4840, Atlanta 1476. 38-30-1

WANTED—Second-hand rolltop desk. Must be in good order. Also cheap. P. O. Box 695. 207-5-30

WHEN repairing, remember you get everything necessary at West Lumber Co., 238 Peters Street, saving time and trouble. 5-28-36

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. 5-23-24

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

CASHIER WANTED.

POSITION of cashier and office manager of a Georgia Corporation is open to competent party who can invest the sum of $2,500 cash. Investment will draw 8 per cent interest, besides additional profits, and will be secured by real estate worth double. Liberal salary will be paid. For full particulars address for interview, Box 501, care American. 107-1-6

CLEAN UP and paint up. Will save you money by selling you pure paint. C. F. Binder. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-82

$1,000 GETS business netting 100 per cent yearly and salesman can make $200 additional monthly. Box 774, care Georgian. 102-1-6

AD BARGAINS—Twenty words in 100 monthlies, $1; 100 weeklies, $2; 20 big Sunday papers, $5. Address Ad Bargain, Box 1067, care American. 5-25-252

START A CANDY KITCHEN—$20 course in candy making for 50c; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address Specialty House, Box 1074, care American. 5-25-228

STOCK, bond issues, industrial, power, railway, mining corporations purchased, underwritten, sold commission basis; capital supplied. Established house. Address Established House, Box 1073, care American. 5-25-254

STATE MANAGER for new mechanical specialty. Sells to merchants at $10. $6.50 profit. No limit to money-making possibilities, but agency organizing ability, and $300 to $500 absolutely necessary. Address Mechanical, Box 1068, care American. 5-25-261

PARTNER WANTED

JOIN me in the purchase of a large piece of acreage, close to Atlanta and on street car line. This property can be subdivided into lots and made to bring an amount equal to at least five (5) times the amount of the investment. I have had years of experience in the subdivision business and can supply ample local references. Don't reply unless you have $2,500 cash money and mean business. I will invest an equal amount, and will agree to no division of profits until you have received a return of your investment. The property is more than worth the price asked, and there is $8,000 to $10,000 profit for each of us. Address at once P. O. Box 91, City. 108-1-6

LOOKING for a stock or bond issue of $100,000 or more. Address Stocks and Bonds, Box 1069, care American. 5-25-259

PATENTS secured or fee returned. Illustrated guide book and list of inventions wanted free to any address. Patents secured by us advertised free in The World's Progress; sample free. Address Patents, Box 1076, care American. 5-25-241

$5,000,000 EUROPEAN capital for investment in attractive enterprises. Address Bankers' Alliance, Box 1065, care American. 5-25-255

LODGE TALKS—Tells you what to say when called upon in a lodge meeting of any kind. Will make you a good speaker. Every man should have a copy. Address Lodge Talks, Box 1075, care American. 5-25-258

$10 BUYS option contract (put or call) on 50 shares stock, 500 bushels wheat or 50 bales of cotton, affording unusual chances for large profits without further outlay. Address Cotton and Wheat, Box 1077, care American. 5-25-251

IF YOU HAVE $3,000 CASH, LISTEN TO THIS.

I HAVE paid almost one-half of the purchase price of a large acreage tract, situated on car line. Most desirable of any surrounding property, which is held at higher prices. I will have due in a few days another payment which I am unprepared to meet. Liberal proposition will be made to party who will arrange to take care of this payment. Address at once for information Box 798, care American. 106-1-6

CONCESSION and amusement privileges to let at Tybee Island, the South's most popular and largest seashore resort. Address Tybee, Box 1066, care American. 5-25-246

IF YOUR MONEY is earning you less than 7 per cent write us; stock received by real estate; investigation invited. Address Hillsboro, Box 1070, care American. 5-25-227

METAL specialties manufactured on contract, royalty, or bought outright, dies and tools a specialty; 25 years' experience. Address Stamping and Electric Works, Box 1063, care American. 5-25-256

WE OFFER a first-class opportunity for persons to go into business for themselves and be independent. Address Opportunity, Box 1061, care American. 5-25-248

CHARTERS for stock companies, any business, obtained any State; prompt service; lowest rates; all supplies; engraved stock certificates, etc., included; incorporators and resident agent furnished if desired; meetings held, minutes, by-laws and agreements prepared; advice of our expert corporation attorneys free by mail for one year. Address Investment Bankers, Box 1060, care American. 5-25-247

CAPITAL—Am looking for good stock or bond issues, $50,000 up (companies incorporated). Address Burke, Box 1057, care American. 5-25-230

MANUFACTURER wants State managers with $500 to $5,000 to establish office and manage salesmen. Guaranteed monthly salary $150 also liberal commission. Should pay $10,000 first year. References required. Address Acme, Box 1056, care American. 5-25-243

AUTOMATIC Electric Railway switches and signaling devices. Patents now before Interstate Commerce Commission. Snap for financier. Address Kroell, Box 1062, care American. 5-25-236

INVENTORS—I will advance money to secure patents on new and useful inventions. Write to J. B., Box 1053, care American. 5-25-231

MAIL order opportunities; 25 new propositions. No competition! Make 95c profit on dollar order; complete outfit sent upon request. Address Mail Dealers, Box 1058, care American. 5-25-238

FREE—Let me show you 100 business opportunities that can be started with little or no capital. Address Demarest, Box 1064, care American. 5-25-267

EXPERT hotel manager wants desirable partner with money for paying hotel. Large profits assured. Address Hotel Manager, Box 1071, care American. 5-25-229

MANUFACTURERS—We are an established sales organization seeking accounts for representation in New York market. Concerns desiring profitable sales service, commission, address Manufactures, Box 1078, care American. 5-25-242

FOR SALE—Exclusive territorial rights to the great Blanche Walsh moving picture production of "Resurrection" in North and South Carolina and Georgia; protected by U. S. copyright; price reasonable; buyer will be the only one privileged to use or rent pictures in above territory. Address Jas. B. Roach, General Delivery, or call at 85 E. Hunter St. 45-1-6

YOUR 25-word advertisement placed in 28 monthly magazines for $1.25. One inch display, $3. Write for list. Address Bastable, Box 1054, care American. 5-25-239

WANTED—IF YOU want to sell your business, no matter where located; need partner or additional capital, write Young & Goodroe, Business Brokers, 413-414 Peters Building, Atlanta. "We can sell any business that has merit." 5-25-56

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

THEATER.

WE OFFER for sale the largest, most modern and best equipped COLORED THEATER in Atlanta or the Southern States; seating capacity 1,000; good lease; clearing from $300 to $600 per month. Owner's time taken up with other show interests, only reason for selling. Price $6,000. Reasonable terms or trade for good real estate. This is a money maker and big opportunity for a live wire. Investigate quick. YOUNG & GOODROE, 413 Peters Building. 6-1-66

THE FIRST $700 cash and balance on terms buys one of the livest cigar, news and shoe shine stands in heart of city. Call Main 5203-J or address Cigar Stand, Box 100, care American. 87-1-6

SWEETHEART KISSES 5C A PACKAGE. 6-1-13

FOR SALE—Centrally located restaurant and lunch room; high-class patronage; profits around $200 per month. Owner wants to go West and will sell entire equipment for $1,200. Address "Rare Chance," Box 1060, care American 6-1-39

A MANAGER for a profitable business. Must be able to invest at least $400. Handle own money and draw good salary. Give phone for quick reply. K. S., care Georgian. 5-29-22

FOR SALE—Business paying $300 to $400 per month. Owner leaving city. Cheap for quick sale. Address Box 794, care Georgian. 5-31-4

WANT manager with $1,000 to represent high-class specialties. Good salary and profits. Green, 72 Spring St., Atlanta, Ga. 31-29-5

WANTED—A party who wants a good position, who can invest $10,000 in a twenty-five thousand business, established thirty years. Will pay a good salary to right man. Reference required. Address Attorney, care Georgian. 5-29-9

WANTED—Agreeable partner who can take active interest and manage high-class and well paying pool parlor; must invest $1,000 for half interest. Good opportunity for right man. Address Owner, Box 1050, care American. 6-1-39

FOR SALE—Half interest in barber shop and soda fount; nice business; $300 or $400 down; terms easy on balance. 293 Marietta St. 5-27-202

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

FOR SALE—Newspaper in town of 10,000; county and municipal printing; established for years and a political factor of importance. To a practical and experienced man in the business would be willing to help finance the deal. Walter B. Oates, Headland, Ala. 5-27-17

WILL INVEST $500 in good paying business. Profits must not be under $200 per month. Must stand severe investigation. Address B. A. K., Box 520, care Georgian. 5-27-34

FOR SALE—Best daily newspaper proposition in South Georgia—in the best city of its size in the State; modern equipment throughout. Can be bought at a bargain, half cash or good negotiable paper, balance on easy terms. Write quick to "Newspaper," Box 10, care Georgian. 5-23-12

WANTED—Good paying office business or will invest up to $1,000 in any business requiring services of experienced business man. Address Active, Box 1075, care American. 6-1-29

WANTED—Some one with five hundred dollars willing to take a chance; legitimate deal and best references. Address K. B., 806, care Sunday American. 51-1-6

DISTRIBUTOR wanted for our Spearmint Gum in Georgia and Florida. Must buy $250 worth of gum to secure exclusive agency for this territory. Large income assured. Address Spearmint Gum, Box 1055, care American. 5-25-244

GOOD HOTEL, newly overhauled, located in Douglasville, Ga., 26 miles of Atlanta and within six miles of the famous Bowden Lithia Springs, for sale or lease. Address J. T. Duncan, Douglasville, Ga. 26-30-5

BANK MAN of experience would accept cashiership in bank in North Georgia town and could invest $1,000 or more in the capital stock of the bank. Would prefer town near Atlanta. Address Investor, Box 169, care Georgian. 5-30-1

WILL SELL CHEAP—Handsome stock of merchant tailor's woolens, trimmings and store fixtures, including two new tailor's machines, triplicate mirror, glass wall cabinets for woolens, flat-top desk, cabinet cutting table, coat rack, safe and other accessories. Apply to S. W. Collins, Macon, Ga. 6-1-5

FOR SALE—A well-established moving picture business, in full operation, in a city of 30,000, in North Carolina; best of reasons for selling. Address Burn Realty Co., Box 465, Asheville, N. C. 6-1-2

DEVELOP YOUR BUST—LaFrance Bust Developer works wonders; nothing like it; no failures; perfectly harmless. Mrs. H. J. Taylor, 5889 Towne Ave., Los Angeles, Cal. 39-1-6

DISTRIBUTOR wanted for our Spearmint Gum in Georgia and Florida; must buy only $250 worth of gum to secure exclusive agency for this territory; large income assured. Spearmint Gum Company, Inc., 1919 Broadway, Dept. 15, New York. 28-1-6

CAPITAL furnished for meritorious enterprises; stocks and bonds sold on commission; facilities for incorporating and reorganization of companies. For particulars, address Bankers, Box 1072, care American. 5-25-255

WOULD YOU BUY a good automobile cheap? The automobile columns of the "Want Ad" section carry a list of automobiles and accessories.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Ladies, we trim and make over hats free in our finishing department; lace and maline hats to order. Ideal Millinery School, 100½ Whitehall St. 218-6-1

A House,
A Home,
A Horse,
A Cow—
These
"Want Ads"
Will Tell You How

POULTRY, PET and LIVE STOCK

Bantams.

BANTAMS—Game bantams, Sebrights, Buff Cochins. Carlisle Cobb, Athens, Ga. 1-26-30

Ducks.

JEFFERSON'S White Runner Ducks are the best in America; won first at New York, Chicago, Cleveland, Savannah and Atlanta. Eggs half price; $1.50 per 12. Jefferson Poultry Farm, Albany, Ga. 68-1-6

PURE WHITE Indian Runner duck eggs from snow-white prize-winning stock; $1, $2 and $3 for thirteen. Coweta Duck Farm, Senoia, Ga. 4-8-15

BUFF ORPINGTON DUCKS, $2—To reduce my flock, will sell choice drakes and ducks at above price. Many prize winners among them. Carlos Lynes, 20 Walton Street. 5-31-2

ENTIRE lot of prize-winning Fawn and White and White Indian Runner Ducks for sale at $1.50 each. Will sell any number at this price. First come, first served. The ducks won first and second prizes at all the leading poultry shows in the South last fall. Will give ribbons with the birds. Oak Dean Poultry Farm, Stone Mountain, Ga. 5-20-2

Eggs—All Varieties.

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

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."

Orpingtons.

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

Poultry—All Varieties.

TWENTY DUCKS and five drakes; pure White Runners; as many as you want of the lot, $1 each; one male and one to ten young Buff Leghorn hens, $1 each. John Low Smith, 241 Peters Street; yards, Kirkwood. Bell phone Decatur 195. 6-1-46

FORCED SALE.

AS THE POULTRY department of the Georgia Experiment Station is to be discontinued, we offer the following stock for quick sale:

S. C. White Leghorns; one cock and twelve hens; Belmont strain; $20.

Barred Plymouth Rocks; one cock (Norman strain) and ten hens (Hawkins' cockerel-bred strain); $18.

S. C. Black Minorcas; these two pens of Minorcas have been used in experimental work which has resulted in badly broken feathers, but the birds are in good condition and laying well. One cockerel and ten hens, $17.50; one cock, with seven pullets and three hens, $17.50. White Wyandottes; one extra fine pen of grand Fishel birds with one cock and twelve hens, $25.

Another good pen, one Fishel cock with twelve hens (Fishel and Morris strains), $22.50.

A third good pen; one cock with twelve hens, at $20.

Also have four new incubators and six portable hovers for sale at a bargain. (Essex Model and Prairie State.)

Address all communications to the Poultry Department, Georgia Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga. 5-31-6

FREE RANGE DUCK AND POULTRY FARM, Chamblee, Ga. Large stock of Rose Comb White Runners, Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds, enabled us to ship fresh eggs, strong and fertile. Write for prices on stock and eggs if you want a bargain. 1-21-18

Poultry—Disinfectants

AGASCO-SPRAY

WILL RID your premises of mites, lice, fleas and ants. It is ready for immediate use with brush or spray pump. When applied to poles and nests it eradicates lice and mites so effectually that fowls do not have to be carried through that inconvenient and nerve-racking process of dipping. Manufactured by Atlanta Gas Light Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Poultry Remedies.

SOUTHERN POULTRY REMEDY is guaranteed to produce eggs and prevent diseases. It will make hens lay when others fail. Try it. It's guaranteed. For sale at all seed stores, 25c and 50c. 6-1-29

Plymouth Rocks.

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

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

THOROUGHBRED, White Plymouth Rock eggs, excellent mating, $2 per 15. W. H. Fitzpatrick, College Park, Ga. 1-25-5

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

Plymouth Rocks.

PATTERSON'S White Plymouth Rocks you should have for your foundation stock. They have been bred to win and lay. 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.

Pigeons.

PIGEONS—Show Homers, $5.00 and up. Exhibition Homers $3.00 up. Working Homers, $1.50. Mondaines, $3.00. J. W. Woodruff, Columbus, Ga. 5-30-10

PIGEONS FOR SALE—Twenty male birds; carriers, 12½c each; eleven colored fancy fantails, $20. Address A. F. Rolf, Experiment, Ga. 5-31-5

Rhode Island Reds.

REDS—Fifty fine little chicks, one week old. Special summer prices on eggs for hatching. Choice stock for sale. Don Donaldson, Decatur, Ga. Phone Decatur 16. 6-1-51

THOROUGHBRED R. I. Reds at 75c and $1.00 to make room for young stock. I guarantee to please you. C. G. Lloyd, Blue Ridge, Ga. 5-30-11

Wyandottes.

GOLDEN LACED WYANDOTTES, the best and prettiest in the South. W. D. Bennett, Molena, Ga. 12-32-33

Cows.

FOR SALE—One thoroughbred Jersey cow. Gives about 4 gallons of milk. Apply 10 Ponders Ave., near Marietta Street. 5-29-16

Dogs.

FOR SALE—Full blooded bull pup five months old. 90 Plum Street for particulars. 204-6-1

BEST BRED pointer puppies; price $3; money with order. If you are not satisfied with your pup, return him and I will refund your money. J. H. Stonecypher, Westminster, S. C. 74-1-6

Sheep.

FOR SALE—One hundred head of sheep; some fine crosses. Walter B. Gates, Headland, Ala. 5-27-16

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.

Horses, Mules, Vehicles, Etc.

FOR SALE—One jack, with white points; seven years old; fifteen hands high. Morrow Transfer Company, Phone Jordan at barn. 6-1-26

LOOK—You have read this; if you want anything, others will read your ad if it's in the Want Ad Section.

Poultry, Plants and Seeds. Poultry, Plants and Seeds.

H. G. HASTINGS & CO.

SEEDSMEN FOR THE SOUTH, 16 W. MITCHELL STREET. FOUR CITY DELIVERIES DAILY. NORTH AND SOUTH SIDE 9 A. M.; INMAN PARK AND WEST END 2 P. M. BELL PHONE M. 2568, ATLANTA 2568.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS for vegetable and flowering plants. A fresh supply daily.

CONKEY'S AND LEE'S Liquid Lice Killers are both good. They are both the same price—1 quart 35c, 1-2 gallon 60c, 1 gallon $1.00.

ALL SIZE FLOWER POTS, Fern Pans and Pot Saucers.

ALFALFA MEAL, Wheat Bran, Chicken Wheat, Whole Corn, Beef Scraps, Poultry Bone, Poultry Grit and Crushed Oyster Shell.

"RED COMB" MEAT MASH is the best food for your ducks and laying hens. Can be fed wet or dry. 10 pounds 25c, 100 pounds $2.25.

WE HAVE IN STOCK a beautiful lot of Ferns. Price 50c to $2.00 each.

CANARY, Mockingbird and Parrot Cages, Bird Seeds, Sand, Manna, Cuttle Bone, etc.

THERE ARE OTHER POULTRY FEEDS, but still the "Red Comb" Feeds are the leaders of them all. A trial order will convince you that this is true.

PRATT'S, Conkey's and Lee's Lice Powder are all good; 25c for a package.

PREPARED FISH FOOD, 10c a package. Fish Globes and globe ornaments.

IT IS NECESSARY to feed your fowls charcoal. We carry the "Esso," which is a recarbonized charcoal put up especially for poultry. Price 2½-pound package, 15c, or two packages for 25c.

THERE IS NO TROUBLE about those sick chickens, just phone us your trouble and we will tell you the remedy that is needed; a remedy for all poultry diseases.

DR. JOHNSON'S and Dent's Dog Soap and medicines.

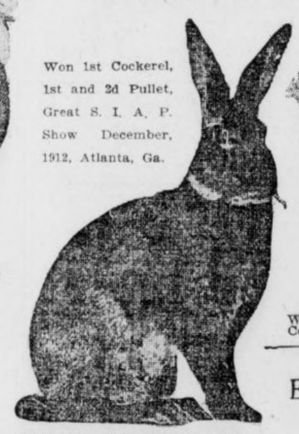
BUGS WILL NOT BOTHER your gardens when "Bug Death" is used. It is a non-poisonous preparation put up in convenient size packages. Can be applied in the morning when the dew is on, or can be applied after the plants have been sprinkled.

EDGEWOOD POULTRY YARDS

Specialty Breeders of Prize Winning S. C. Black Minorcas.



We also breed White Wyandottes, S. C. R. I. Reds and White I. R. Ducks.



Won 1st Cockerel, 1st and 2d Pullet, Great S. I. A. P. Show December, 1912, Atlanta, Ga.



We also breed Buff, Black and White Cochin Bantams.

A Square Deal.
You Get What
You Pay For.
Bell Phone Ivy 9154.

We breed Buff Colored and Rufus Red Belgian Hares. Stock for sale.

Address:
Edgewood Poultry Yards
1308 DeKalb Avenue,
Atlanta, Georgia.
Correspondence Solicited.
Eggs for sale from Prize Winning Minorcas $5.00.

American "Want Ads" are fields of Opportunities, ripe and ready for the Harvest

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Ready Reference for the Business Man, the Artisan And the Public in General

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EXPERT WORK. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call, phone or write H. H. Osgood, 18 Haralson Avenue. Phone Ivy 3691-J. 202-5-31

Auction Sales of Furniture and Household Goods.

CENTRAL AUCTION COMPANY, 12 East Mitchell street, buys and sells everything; regular auction Tuesday and Friday. Bell phone Main 2424. 10-3-41

IS YOUR NAME in the Business Guide columns oft he "Want Ad" section? Little ads bring big results.

Banks.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK, Corner Alabama and Broad street. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $1,000,000.

Bicycles.

CALL Main 1326, Atlanta 1436. Bicycle repairs and sundries. Atlanta Bicycle Company, 9 Peters Street. 5-30-9

FOR BICYCLES and supplies, See D. Alexander, 54 N. Pryor. M. 3116. Repair Work a specialty. 5-27-51

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. & Rick, 372 Edgewood Avenue. 4-2-7

Blue Prints.

DIXIE BLUE PRINT CO.
40½ LUCKIE STREET, Atlanta, Ga. Best equipment. Best prints of any size or kind. Lowest prices. Phone Ivy 5264. 4-28-12

Builders.

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. 12-31-16

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. 5-27-8

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

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.

Chiropodist.

YOU will find the best chiropodist in town at 16 Marietta Street. M. 5249-J. 5-26-10

Dentist.



BEST WORK
Crowns (22 k.) $3.00
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
38¼ Peachtree St., Near Walton.
4-2-31

Ear, Nose, Throat and Lung Trouble.

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. 4-6-12

Engineering and Machine Designing.

SEE US.
OUR EXPERTS are prepared to give the benefit of their wide experience in designing and building of dies and models. Carroll Reid Novelty Company, Inc., 146 West Mitchell Street. 5-25-52

G. V. PLANT, M. E.
I DEVELOP YOUR INVENTION. Dixie Pattern and Machine Works, 262 West North Avenue. Main 2829. 4-5-17

Fire-Proof Storage.

WE STORE HOUSEHOLD GOODS and pianos. Office and warehouse, 239-241 Edgewood avenue. Ivy 2037. John J. Woodside Storage Company.

Fly Screens.

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, 1402 Fourth National Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Main 5310.

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 bdg., 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

Fresh Oysters Daily.

VIRGINIA and New Orleans oysters on the half shell, 40c dozen. 77 Peachtree street.

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering.

FURNITURE repaired, upholstering, refinishing neatly done. Work called for and delivered. Young K. Carson, 479 Marietta street. Atlanta 2567. 3-5-6

W. L. LUNSFORD & CO.,
Upholstering, repairing and refinishing furniture of all kinds; satisfaction guaranteed. Phones, Atlanta 5950-F, M. 4311. 2-5-26

Furniture.

Rosser F. Jordan Furniture Co.,
144-6 Auburn Ave. Phones: Bell Ivy 4467, Atlanta 1800.
WE CARRY a full line of household furniture from kitchen to parlor; also a complete line of summer porch goods, such as porch sets, porch rockers, rugs, etc.; refrigerators, ice cream freezers and everything in the furniture line. We can save you 20 per cent on everything. Call and see us before buying elsewhere. Cash or terms. 5-15-8

T. C. FURNITURE CO.
Cash or easy payments, 415 Marietta, Phone Atlanta 1797. 4-5-12

Groceries.

GUARANTEED fresh country eggs 16½c doz., credit grocers, 20c; lemons, 14½c doz.; 24 lbs. guaranteed flour, 64c; 48 lbs., $1.27; 96 lbs., $2.93, barrel, $4.99; No. 10 Silver Leaf lard, $1.37; No. 10 Cottolene, $1.19. Cash Grocery Co., 118 and 120 Whitehall. 5-21-9

Hat Cleaning.

STRAW HATS, 25c; Soft Hats cleaned and blocked, 25c. George's Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shine Parlor, 3½ 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

Instrument Makers.

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

Jewelry.



FRENCH and Electric Clocks repaired. We call for and deliver them. Phone us if you want to know the correct time.
Jarnagin Co.
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

Lime, Concrete, Roofing, Stone.

LADD LIME AND STONE COMPANY, Lime, concrete and roofing stone. 915 2d Nat. Bank Bldg. 2-2-50

Machine Work.

MALSBY COMPANY.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in MACHINERY.
428-40 MARIETTA STREET. 4-5-16

Mattress Renovating.

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

New Rubber Tires.

NEW RUBBER TIRES put on your baby carriage. Repaired, repainted and re-covered. Phone Ivy 3076. Robert Mitchell, 229 Edgewood Avenue. 2-13-9

Painting and Tinting.

C. F. BINDER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS of high-grade paints, white lead and creosote stains. We make ready mixed paints to order. Corner LaFrance and Lowry Streets. Bell phone Ivy 5852-J, Atlanta, Ga. 5-27-3

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,
27-9 Pryor Street.
BEST goods, prompt service. Phone us your orders. Phones Bell Main 4711, Main 4710, Atlanta 406. 7-1-12

Printing.

RYBERT & HOLLINGSWORTH
FOR ANY KIND of printing.
We satisfy our customers.
10 Gilmer Street. Bell Main 4600. 5-17-3

Roof and Gutter Work.

I REPAIR all roofs, gutters, all kinds sheet iron work. 33 South Pryor. Main 3727. T. W. Hooper. 5-4-52

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 1892. 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

Signs.

KENT SIGNS signifies best quality. Kent Sign Co., 130½ Peachtree Street. 3-5-20

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. 2699.

Trunks, Bags and Suitcases.

RETAILED AND REPAIRED.
ROUNTREE'S, 77 WHITEHALL ST.
PHONES: Bell M. 1576. Atlanta 1654.

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For Sale, Repairs and Accessories.

GOOD USED CARS AT SPECIAL PRICES.
Maxwell, 2-cylinder runabout.
Buick Model 10 runabout.
Whiting runabout.
Maxwell Q roadster.
Buick Model 32 roadster.
Courier roadster.
TOURING CARS.
Overland 5-passenger.
Primo 5-passenger.
Maxwell G, 4-passenger.
Everett 1912, 5-passenger.
These cars are in good running condition, fully equipped, and newly painted. See us for special prices before June 10th.
BUICK MOTOR COMPANY.
241 PEACHTREE ST. 4-11-18

FOR SALE—One Ford roadster, 1912 model; perfect condition; fully equipped; electric lights. Apply to Fulton, 451 Peachtree Street. Premier Sales Company. 6-1-72

IF YOU HAVE A SWEETHEART, TAKE HER SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-14

NEW PRICES ON STANDARD AUTO TIRES—28 by 3, $7.50; 30 by 3, $8.45; 30 by 3½, $11.30; 32 by 3½, $12.25; 34 by 4, $18.90. All other sizes in stock. Special Diamond seconds, 30 by 3, $6.65; 34 by 3½, $10.75. No guarantee. We have arranged with two standard tire-makers' branch houses here in Atlanta to sell their guaranteed 3,500-mile first casings, 28 by 3, $9.15; 30 by 3, $9.80; 30 by 3½, $14.45; 32 by 3½, $15.40; 34 by 4, $20.85. Adjustment on firsts made by us, 3,500-mile basis. McPherson Auto Tire Company. 80-1-6

MODEL 69 ROADSTER, 1913 Car—Has been run less than two thousand miles. Was taken in exchange for car with electric self-starter, and can be bought at an exceptionally attractive price.
OVERLAND SOUTHERN MOTOR CAR CO.,
232 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-21

1913 MODEL 71, 45 H. P. Five-Passenger Touring Car. Has been used for demonstrating purposes. Can be purchased at exceptionally low figures.
OVERLAND SOUTHERN MOTOR CAR CO.,
232 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-22

TRAVIS & JONES,
AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING.
Ivy 4832. 26 James Street. 3-1-54

The Solution of Pneumatic Tire Troubles.
VULCORINE is guaranteed to prevent punctures and will not injure your tires. We will gladly treat your cars with VULCORINE and let you use it 30 days and satisfy yourself that it will do everything that we claim for it. Price $7.50 to $10.00 per car. Write for booklet.
VULCORINE COMPANY
Office, Laboratory and Service Station, 109 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-38

$3,000 OLDSMOBILE; seven-passenger, 45-horsepower, 1910 model; good as new. Will sell or exchange for house and lot or for two-seated Ford, in good condition, with difference in cash. Address Box 22 or phone Main 4123. 200-5-30

MITCHELL five-passenger touring car, in good running order, at an exceptional bargain.
Five-passenger Maxwell touring car, in first-class mechanical condition, for sale exceptionally cheap.
Overland model 60, 35-horsepower five-passenger touring car. This car has been put in first-class condition at our own shop and is good for a great many thousand miles without additional expense.
Model 61 Overland 1912 five-passenger, 45 horsepower. Has been run a very little and is now in first-class A-1 condition.
Model 69 roadster, 1913 model. Has been run less than 2,000 miles. Was taken in exchange for car with electric starter. Can be bought at attractive price.
If you are interested in slightly used car, look these bargains over before you buy.
OVERLAND SOUTHERN MOTOR CAR COMPANY,
232 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-30

SWEETHEART KISSES, 5C A PACKAGE. 6-1-13

AUTOGENOUS WELDING and machine repair work of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.
SHEARER MACHINE CO.,
197 WHITEHALL STREET. 2-26-10

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Automobile; high grade; good as new; for cash or exchange for real estate, diamonds or purchase money notes. Automobile, Box 803, care Georgian. 25-30-5

BARGAINS.
1912 OVERLAND 61; 7 Model; good order, $575. Also Michigan, 40 demonstrator in fine shape and Michigan 40 Roadster demonstrator. These are practically new and in A-1 condition. Make us an offer. Michigan-Georgia Motor Company. 6-1-19
$250—Five-passenger Buick 40-horsepower touring car. First-class condition. Top, windshield. For quick sale. Owner leaving city. J. J. Donnely, 28 DeSoto Avenue, Capitol View. 26-31-5

FORD, four-cylinder roadster, fully equipped. Not latest model and no magneto, but in excellent running condition. Tires all good. Price for quick sale, $150. L. W. Hazard, 241 Peachtree Street, Atlanta. 6-1-52

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S.
5-28-202

BUY THIS five-passenger 1913 touring car, fully equipped; good tires; run about 6,000 miles, condition guaranteed, for $350. Call Ivy 1158. 5-28-5

60 ACRES 18 miles from Atlanta I will trade for auto roadster in good condition. P. O. Box 626, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-21

SEVEN-PASSENGER touring car, powerful 40-horsepower engine, excellent condition; take any bill on high gear; tires in fine condition; elegant, enviable touring car for country roads; completely equipped; big bargain for quick cash sale. Address S. W., Box 175, care Georgian. 5-28-4

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

WINDSHIELDS.
RADIATORS, lamps, fenders, repaired as good as new. Mfrs. all kinds sheet metal work. Warlick Sheet Metal Co., 243 Edgewood. 3-4-64

Castiron Welding
AUTOGENOUS METHOD.
AUTO AND ALL MACHINE PARTS.
METAL WELDING COMPANY.
MAIN 3013. 86 GARNETT STREET. 2-26-6

DOBBS TIRE REPAIR CO.
WE REPAIR AND SELL ALL MAKES OF TIRES AND TUBES. 226 PEACHTREE STREET. PHONE IVY 5646. 4-1-3

WARNING TO INFRINGERS AND IMITATORS.
LIQUID TIRE TONIC IS PROTECTED BY U. S. DUYREA PATENT, NO. 678851, 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. 4-3-47

ATLANTA RADIATOR CO.
REPAIRING and manufacturing. Lamp and fender work. 72 Ivy Street. Atlanta phone 3816. 3-10-12

Automobiles For Rent

DUNHAM MOTOR CO.
FIVE and seven-passenger cars. Garage, 112 East Ellis Street. Call Bell phone Ivy 2496 day. Main 4325 night. 3-21-23

Motorcycles.

FOR SALE—Seven-horsepower 1913 Indian at a bargain. See Grady Barnwell, 20 E. Alabama. 5-26-11

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

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

Autos Wanted.

WANTED—Brush runabout; must be in good condition. Will pay cash if cheap. 391 South Pryor. 5-27-13

106 ACRES—13 miles from city; will exchange for five-passenger auto; late model and in good condition. P. O. Box 626, Atlanta, Ga. 6-1-21

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

MONEY TO LOAN.
IF YOU HAVE A SWEETHEART, TAKE HER SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-14

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S.
5-28-202

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.

SPECIAL HOME FUNDS TO LEND, any amount; 6 per cent. Write or call S. W. Carson, 24 South Broad street. 4-1-17

FARM LOANS PLACED in any amount on improved farm lands in Georgia. The Southern Mortgage Company, Gould building. 7-13-1

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 trouble 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,
203-4 Empire Building.

MONEY TO LOAN.
MONEY TO LOAN.
I have eighteen thousand dollars to lend on first mortgage notes, or will lend on good collateral in the way of stocks or bonds. Might buy a first-class business. If really attractive, would buy some second mortgage purchase money notes. Coupons, Box 670, care Georgian. 95-1-6

MONEY FOR SALARIED PEOPLE AND OTHERS, upon their own names; cheap rates, easy payments. Confidential. D. H. Tolman, 820 Austell building.

PLENTY money to loan on city property. Watt Kelly, Attorney, 400 Temple Court Building. 4-2-5

WEYMAN & CONNORS.
ESTABLISHED 1890.
Mortgages on Real Estate. 4-1-3

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.

MONEY WANTED.
ESTABLISHED IN 1888.
6%—WE WILL PAY—6%
ON SAVINGS
IN SUMS OF $500.00 AND OVER. WE BUY AND SELL PURCHASE MONEY NOTES. THE MERCHANTS AND MECHANICS' BANKING AND LOAN COMPANY, 209 GRANT BUILDING. TELEPHONE IVY 5341.
CASH CAPITAL, $120,000.00.
THOS. J. WESLEY, CASHIER.
B. M. GRANT, PRESIDENT. 3-11-50

PURCHASE MONEY NOTES.
TWO small batches of small first purchase money notes. Apply to owner, 43 South Forsyth St. 5-31-36

FINANCIAL.
FOR SALE—Few shares Bullard Car Door stock cheap. Sacrifice, Box 39, care Georgian. 35-27-5
WOULD YOU OWN YOUR HOME? A Georgian "Want Ad" will show you the way.

-:- THE AMERICAN'S RENT BULLETIN -:-

ROOM AND BOARD.

19 W. CAIN STREET.
A FEW refined people can find clean rooms and excellent board in private family. Phone Ivy 6642. 6-1-89

ROOM and board 29 E. Harris Street. Phone Ivy 3741-L. 104-1-6

WANTED—Two lady boarders; good board, good location. Terms reasonable. Private home. Main 5247-J. 6-1-76

CLEAN UP; paint up, and ring up C. F. Binder for painting work. Best results. Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-86

ONE or two young men for nicely furnished room. Will furnish supper and breakfast. All conveniences. Ivy 2962-J. 6-1-63

NICE ROOMS and board on North Side; rates reasonable; ten minutes' walk from city. 281 Houston Street. 81-1-6

TWO delightful connecting rooms, nicely furnished; two or three gentlemen; highest, coolest location in city; no other boarders. Ivy 2911. 6-1-54

WANTED—One or two gentlemen or married couple to room and board with private family. Call Main 2378-J. 79-1-6

LARGE, delightful front room, private bath; also single rooms; large, cool verandas; good table. 241 West Peachtree. Ivy 1959-L. 83-1-6

LARGE ROOM for three young men; stationary washstand; bath across hall. Ivy 290. 5-31-22

ALL KISSES ARE GOOD; SWEETHEART KISSES ARE BETTER. 6-1-15

WANTED—Couple to board in private West End home; very desirable location. Phone West 190-L. 6-1-22

FURNISHED room, with or without board; private family; Druid Hills. Two nurses preferred. References exchanged. Ivy 2440-L. 62-1-6

COOL ROOM and delightful board in private home. Ivy 5859-L. 6-1-35

CAN accommodate at once two young men, breakfast and supper; highly desirable room, N. Jackson, near Ponce DeLeon. Ivy 5840. 5-31-29

EXCELLENT front room and board for couple or one or two men; reasonable price, walking distance, with nice family. Ivy 2856-L. 5-31-32

BOARDERS WANTED at 74 Forrest Avenue; convenient to Peachtree. 5-31-18

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE COOL EVENINGS. ST. NICHOLAS RINK. 5-29-18

COOL front room with board; suitable for two or three; in private family. 73 E. Cain. Ivy 6933-J. 5-30-42

NICE ROOM with board to couple; private family. Block from Peachtree near North Avenue. Home cooking. Airy room. Ivy 5863-J. 41-30-5

FOUR nice young men to board in private family. Main 4248-L. 154 Richardson St. 5-30-24

NICELY furnished rooms with board; gentlemen preferred. 82 W. Cain St. Ivy 7033-J. 5-30-22

THE CAPITOL TERRACE can accommodate a few more boarders; cool, delightful rooms; all conveniences; close in. 89 Capitol Avenue. Main 3270. 5-30-30

PLEASANT ROOM with bath and small room at 513 Peachtree. Electric lights, etc. 5-30-5

THE ROY, 22 E. Ellis, under new management. Now prepared to render patient best service. Ivy 7398-J. 5-29-28

TWO large, delightful cool front rooms, private bath; also single room. Lovely porches. Excellent table. 241 W. Peachtree. Ivy 1959-L. 83-29-5

TWO young men can secure room and board near Lee and Gordon; all conveniences. Reasonable rates. West 1155-J. 5-29-24

FURNISHED rooms, with or without board; all conveniences. 162 Courtland Street. 29-29-5

THREE nicely furnished rooms, with or without board; all conveniences. Ivy 2808-J. 5-29-13

BEAUTIFUL furnished front room, with dressing room, in private adult family, close in; also room for gentlemen, excellent meals, prices reasonable. 56 E. Cain. Ivy 5520-L. 5-28-49

LARGE, cool room and board in suburban home; good servants; large porches, shade trees, big vegetable garden, fruit, cows and chickens. Phone Decatur 389. 5-27-21

NICELY furnished room, with best of board; all conveniences. 102 Washington Street. Main 4089-J. 5-27-9

TWO delightful rooms, with board, neighborhood Georgian Terrace. References. Phone Ivy 4323-J. 5-25-26

TWO young men or married couple for nicely furnished front room; all conveniences; close in. Main 1558-J. 5-14-11

BOARD AND ROOMS.

EXCELLENT board; delightful rooms; close in; all conveniences. 115 South Pryor. 5-20-3

477 PEACHTREE ST.
WILL have pleasant rooms for gentlemen or couples of refinement; references; between Merritts Avenue and Linden; homelike. Bell Ivy 7010. 5-24-200

THE WILTON, 220 Peachtree; select boarding house; near in. Ivy 5795. 5-10-35

ROOM AND BOARD for four young men May 15. Private home. 163 Courtland. Ivy 7057-J. 5-10-25

BEST MEALS IN TOWN, $3 WEEK. ROOM AND MEALS, $4. 197 SOUTH PRYOR. CALL MAIN 5048. 5-5-30

PEACHTREE INN.
Peachtree and Alexander Sts. American plan $7.50 week up. Room to yourself. European, $3 week up. 1-9-24

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—Room and board in private home; prefer on Buckhead car line; by lady who can furnish best of references. Apply H., Box 620, care American. 6-1-60

ALL KISSES ARE GOOD; SWEETHEART KISSES ARE BETTER. 6-1-15

HAVE a nearly new upright mahogany piano to exchange partly for board in regular boarding house or private family. Address Board, care Georgian. 6-1-34

WANTED—By young business man, room with two meals, or room with meals convenient, in private or reasonable private refined home of congenial people; Peachtree neighborhood. J. N., Box 30, care Georgian. 50-1-6

WANTED—At once, by young lady, room and board. Must be reasonable. Address J. O. G., care Georgian. 207-5-28

WANTED—For gentleman and wife and young man, board in private family. References exchanged. Place must be nice in every way. Address at once, P., care Georgian. 5-28-200

Hearst's Sunday American
Published Weekly
BY THE GEORGIAN COMPANY
At 20 East Alabama Street, Atlanta, Ga.
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Subscription price: $2.00 per year, payable in advance.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

CLEAN UP and paint up; make your old house look new. C. F. Binder is the man. Call Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-89

TWO front rooms, first floor; hot baths; near in. 11 Cone. 89-1-6

THREE bright, airy furnished rooms for rent in owner's home; single or en suite; sleeping porch; gentlemen only. 415 Spring Street. 6-1-71

FOR RENT—Furnished room, all conveniences, Tallulah Apartments, 87 Washington. Apply to janitor. 210-6-1

FOR RENT—Two large connecting rooms with bath in Grant Park section. Phone Main 3359-L. 203-6-1

ALL KISSES ARE GOOD, SWEETHEART KISSES ARE BETTER. 6-1-15

THREE rooms, furnished or unfurnished; all conveniences. 50 East Twelfth St. Call Ivy 905. 6-1-41

FOR RENT — First-floor apartment; front room; would allow housekeeping; near in. Main 931-J. 204-5-31

NICE six-room cottage, furnished complete for summer; gas lights and hot water; large, cool rooms and shady back yard. Cheap if rented at once. Call Main 538. 5-31-23

NICELY furnished front room, modern conveniences, in small apartment. Main 1249. 254 Central Ave. 5-31-28

DELIGHTFUL front room in refined North Side private home. All conveniences. Ivy 1294-J. 5-31-27

FOR RENT—Two connecting rooms, furnished for housekeeping. 58 West Peachtree. Ivy 4339-L. 5-31-17

FURNISHED rooms, modern conveniences; walking distance; use of phone; hot water. Main 5088-J. 236 Central Avenue. 5-31-16

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room for two young men or business ladies; convenient to bath, use of phone; references. Phone West 1220-J. 5-31-15

FOR RENT—Upstairs flat, convenient for housekeeping; private bath; no children; newly papered. Main 4347-J. 5-31-19

TWO bright connecting housekeeping rooms, completely furnished; North Side; private home. Ivy 2098-J. 6-1-61

FOR RENT—Pleasant room in private home, close in, North Side. Ivy 6033-J. 5-31-26

TWO beautifully furnished front rooms, with or without meals; all conveniences. 30 Highland Avenue. Ivy 1955-L. 5-31-20

TWO nice rooms, with kitchenette; all conveniences; also one single room, suitable for couple or two young men; with nice bath. 24 East Baker. Ivy 5459-J. 5-31-21

ONE large, light, cool room, furnished complete for light housekeeping; with use of phone and sitting room. 206-B Courtland. Ivy 5356. 5-30-23

ST. NICHOLAS IS NOW OPEN. 5-29-19

FARLEIGH 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. 5-17-31

89 WEST PEACHTREE, Apartment F, room for one or two gentlemen; connecting bath; reasonable. Ivy 6967 after 7 p. m., or Sunday. 5-28-44

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room; gentlemen only. 68 Fairlie St.

TWO nicely furnished front rooms complete for housekeeping; sink in kitchen; $16; hot bath, Bell phone; very best location. 290 Washington. 5-30-44

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping; close in. 33 Formwalt St. 5-30-41

NICELY furnished front room, all conveniences; private family; Grant Park section; $10 per month. 7 Kent Street. 5-30-38

ONE or two furnished rooms; can arrange for light housekeeping. 227 Capitol Ave. Main 3941. 5-30-21

NICELY furnished corner room; shady yard; gentlemen preferred; references required. 20 Currier St. 5-30-32

36 EAST NORTH AVENUE—Nicely furnished rooms, with or without board. 5-30-301

FOR RENT—To gentleman, nice furnished room; electric lights, hot water, use of telephone. 530 Washington Street. 5-29-36

PLEASANT southeast furnished room for rent; all conveniences. 150 Courtland. Atlanta phone 1482. 5-29-17

NICE, large front room, one or two beds. 102 Ivy Street. 28-29-5

TWO rooms, furnished, for light housekeeping; large and light. 102 Ivy St. 27-29-5

FOR RENT—Four or five furnished rooms, from June 10th to Sept. 10th, Inman Park. Address P. O. 583. 206-5-29

FURNISHED rooms for rent for light housekeeping. 114 S. Pryor St. Miss Mattie Davidson. 201-5-28

TWO or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping; also two bed rooms; modern, close in. 81 Brotherton Street. 5-29-11

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath; shady lot; gentleman preferred. "Peachtree," care American. 85-25-5

NICE ROOM with sleeping porch; every convenience. 419 Gordon. West 950-J. 5-26-57

LARGE ROOM, next to bath, to gentlemen, or will rent room with dining room and kitchenette, to couple, furnished. Ivy 2329-J. 5-25-23

FURNISHED rooms; private home; all conveniences; hot and cold baths. 19 E. Harris. Ivy 6349-J. 5-8-11

TWO FURNISHED upstairs rooms, with use of phone. 98 West North Avenue. Ivy 6202. 5-28-16

TWO FURNISHED rooms for rent. Call Atlanta phone 1167. 5-27-202

NICE, cool, light rooms; private family; hot bath; close in. 151 Spring. Ivy 6640-J. 5-27-22

NICELY furnished room, all conveniences; gentlemen only. Oglethorpe Apartments, 195 Ivy Street; apartment No. 7. 28-27-5

NICELY furnished rooms, two blocks from Capitol, reasonable. 101 Capitol Avenue. Main 2484-J. 5-26-29

DESIRABLE room for gentlemen, close in. Rate, $15 per month. Address F. M., care Georgian. 5-26-24

COOL and very desirable front room, with bath; also, nicely furnished room and kitchenette, complete; most desirable and convenient location. 9 E. Alexander, corner W. Peachtree. 5-29-40

TWO large, cool rooms, furnished or unfurnished, to gentlemen or business lady. Call Ivy 4082-L. 5-29-38

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S.
5-28-202

WELL-KEPT furnished room, nice and quiet. Call at 82 Spring St. 36-28-5

NEATLY furnished room, North Side, private family, no children. Single gentlemen, business women or trained nurses preferred. Ivy 3034-J. 5-28-8

NICELY furnished corner room; shady yard; gentlemen preferred; references required. 20 Currier Street. 6-1-24

NICELY furnished large front room, modern conveniences; all-night car service. Main 4425-J. 185 Cooper. 6-1-18

FURNISHED room, adjoining bath room; all conveniences; terms reasonable. 27 E. Alexander St., Apartment 5. 59-1-6

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

TWO large rooms, furnished, for housekeeping; all conveniences. 80 Whitehall Street. 109-1-6

NICE furnished rooms; close in. Phone Ivy 3741-L. 105-1-6

WOULD like lady for furnished room in strictly private family. Best North Side neighborhood. Must have reference. A. B. C., Box 396, care Georgian. 102-1-6

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath; shady lot; gentleman preferred. "Peachtree," care American. 101-1-6

FURNISHED front rooms, close in, bath, electric lights, telephone. 6 Wellington Apartments. 97-1-6

358 PEACHTREE.
TWO nicely furnished rooms to two young men or business women; separate beds; hot water, bath; all conveniences. Ivy 1295. 5-30-31

NICELY furnished room, modern private home; cheap. 293 Rawson Street. Main 3428-L. 5-30-27

TWO furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Call at 249 South Pryor Street. Main 3848-J. 5-30-26

ONE OR TWO attractive rooms, bath connecting. "Marlborough" Apartment, Peachtree. Ivy 2047-J. 32-30-5

ONE nice room in near-in apartment for two young men. Separate beds. Ivy 1616-J. 5-30-8

TWO nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping; close in. Bell phone, 152 Courtland. 5-30-7

ONE furnished room for rent. One or two gentlemen. Wellington Apartment No. 2. 5-30-2

FURNISHED housekeeping rooms, easy walking distance; use of Bell phone. Ivy 4625-J. 5-30-5

BEAUTIFUL upstairs front room, private residence; lovely location. 61 Currier St. Phone Ivy 6603. 5-29-42

ATLANTA REAL ESTATE is increasing in value daily. Many bargains are offered in the Real Estate columns of the "Want Ad" section of The Georgian

Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished upstairs rooms. Only $10 a month. 390 Peachtree. 6-1-77

THREE unfurnished rooms, desirable and reasonable. 267 Formwalt Street. 220-6-1

THREE unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, with all conveniences. 350 Lee Street. 6-1-69

THREE new unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; never been occupied. Price, 17.50 per month. 212-6-1

ASK FOR SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-16

FOR RENT—To couple, four unfurnished rooms; modern suburban home; no children. Bell phone Decatur 531. 42-1-6

WANTED—To rent two large connecting rooms for one; convenient for housekeeping; where there is protection. Preferably with owner. By June 17. Box 453, care Georgian. 200-5-30

WANTED—To rent two large connecting rooms for ONE, convenient for housekeeping, where there is protection, preferably with OWNER, by June 17. Box 453, care American. 200-6-1

UNFURNISHED ROOM, large and airy; men only. Phone Ivy 2863. 76-1-6

MOTHER, daughter and son want half cottage, walking distance, or three unfurnished rooms by June 15; $12.50 limit. Permanent, Box 618, care Georgian. 77-1-6

THREE fine rooms, all conveni

The Spark Plug that will give new life and impetus to your business is an American "Want Ad"

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Nice seven-room cottage; all modern conveniences; desirable location. Apply to W. G. Whisenhunt, East Cleveland Avenue, East Point, Ga. Bell phone 452-L. 201-5-30

HOUSE—Four rooms and reception hall, all modern improvements. 63 Windsor St., corner of Rawson. 5-29-202

FOR RENT—178 Cypress Street, one door of Peachtree Place, 6-room house, electricity, furnace, $40. Phone Ivy 2610. 212-5-29

FOLLOW THE CROWDS TO ST. NICHOLAS. 5-29-21

ONE 8-room brick house, located at Faith's Crossing, Atlanta 4861. Bell Ivy 9166. 5-26-25

FOR RENT—Jam-up cottage; six rooms and hall; in Decatur, Ga.; big lot; all conveniences; $25 per month. Address S. O. S., Box 11, care Georgian. 5-26-7

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

FOR RENT.

Corner Peachtree and Alexander Streets we have several nice flats of six rooms with all modern conveniences, large rooms with plenty of light, nice neighborhood, and within 10 minutes' walk of center of the city. Price, $25.00. Let us show you through.

GEO. P. MOORE,

Real Estate and Renting.

10 Auburn Avenue.

STORES.

For Rent.

STORE, 10 by 35, 390 Peachtree; right place for dairy or meat market; only $30 per month. Will lease. 6-1-71

OFFICES FOR RENT.

OFFICE SPACE, front office, use of phone. Apply 708 Candler Bldg. 49-1-6

FOR SUB-LEASE—Large office, fronting Peachtree Street, in Hillyer Trust Bldg. Call Ivy 500. 53-1-6

OFFICE SPACE FOR RENT.

DESK SPACE with use of telephone. Apply 533 Candler Bldg. 4-25-9

SUMMER RESORTS.

FOR RENT—Two new bungalows at Mount Airy, Ga., highest point on Southern Railway; delightful climate, beautiful scenery, fine water. Five rooms; new and attractively furnished; screens and electric lights; wide porches. Reasonable rent to good tenant. Address Box 112, Mount Airy, Ga. 78-1-6

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOTEL, Clarkesville, Ga.,

SITUATED twelve miles south of Tallulah Falls. Open from June 1; popular resort; fine gardens; best table fare; large, airy rooms; famous water; noted physician; altitude 1,400 feet; rates $6 to $8 per week, children under twelve years and nurses, $4; special rates to families and parties. Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Orme, Managers and Owners. 6-1-9

WILTON LODGE, Turnerville, Ga., cool, quiet and comfortable; in Blue Ridge Mountains, near Tallulah Falls. Excellent fare. Rates reasonable. 6-1-17

FOR RENT—In country, 25 miles south of Atlanta, part of large house, including living room, dining room, kitchen and pantry, six bed rooms, toilet and bath; running water in all rooms; very large, shady porch; convenient trains. Will rent partly furnished until October at $40 a month from June 10. For further particulars, etc., address M. C. B., Box 103, Palmetto, Ga. 5-27-1

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

REAL ESTATE

For Rent.

FOR RENT—Stables and carriage house; large lot; water and grass lots. Main 4091-L. 5-31-200

FARMS

For Sale.

5 Cents an Acre Cash.

TEXAS SCHOOL land for sale by the State. You can buy good land at $2 per acre; pay 5c per acre cash and no more for 40 years but 3 per cent interest; send 6c postage for further information. Investor Publishing Company, Dept. 8, San Antonio, Texas. 86-1-6

FOR SALE—Seventeen and one-half acres on River car line, four-room house, orchard and outbuildings. Ideal chicken farm or dairy. Ready for subdivision. Apply to owners, 43 South Forsyth St. 5-31-24

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

Wanted.

WANTED—To hear from owner who has good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn. 85-29-3

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FOR SALE—Or will exchange for city or near-in renting property, farm consisting of 43 acres, house, orchard, outbuildings, value $4,500; four and one-half miles from Marietta, near car line. Apply to owners, 43 South Forsyth St. 5-31-33

FOR BEAUTIFUL HOMES and building lots in College Park, the most desirable suburb of Atlanta, see I. C. McCrory.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WOULD LIKE to buy from owner, for cash, modern 8-room home on North Side, in section lying beyond North Avenue and between Williams and Jackson Streets. Unless you have a bargain, don't answer. Address "Cash," Box 750, care Atlanta Sunday American, and give full description of property and price. 6-1-53

IF YOU HAVE A SWEETHEART, TAKE HER SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-14

SOME CASH for good equity in renting property or purchase money notes. Address Cash, Box 25, care Georgian. 54-1-6

I WISH to purchase good vacant lot in Inman Park, near car line; not less than 50 by 150. Give location, price and size. Address Inman Park, care Georgian. 6-1-23

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

LEASE OR SALE—Artistic bungalow; screened, tiled, furnace, garage. Address "Ansley Park," care American. 100-1-6

CLEAN UP and paint up. Get in the clean-up campaign. C. F. Binder tells you how. Ring up Ivy 5852-J. 6-1-84

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. 6-1-64

BUNGALOW—Five rooms; stone foundation bungalow in South Kirkwood; one block from car line; electric lights, water, tile walks; slightly elevated and nicely shaded lot; price $2,350. Small cash payment, balance to suit you. Phone Decatur 540 for further information. 82-1-6

PIEDMONT AVENUE.

WE HAVE a fine story-and-a-half bungalow on a big lot, 58 by 265 feet, for $6,500, on easy terms. This faces the east and has fine shade. Near Tenth Street. W. A. Baker & Co., 1115-1116 Fourth National Bank Building. Phone Main 613. 6-1-55

TWELVE LOTS at a very low price in a block of WEST PEACHTREE on SIXTEENTH STREET, ready for building. A profit of TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS here. ADAIR & HOLT. Phone Ivy 10. 6-1-56

EQUITY in $4,150 handsome 6-room bungalow in Inman Park for sale cheap. Owner leaving city. Ivy 6754-J. 48-1-6

IF YOU HAVE A SWEETHEART, TAKE HER SWEETHEART KISSES. 6-1-14

NEW two-story house and large store in Inman Park; $5,500, on easy terms to suit.

NEW seven-room house in College Park, with acre of ground; $3,000; on easy terms, like rent. No cash required.

400 Temple Court Building.
Phone Main 4189. 207-5-28

ONE block of Ansley Park, a lot 50x198, for $850. It is elevated and has oak trees; a good investment; $50 cash and $18 per month. Address Advantage, Box 805, care Georgian. 6-1-6

FOR SALE BY OWNER—12-room house on North Side, storm sheathed, furnace heated. Two baths, three toilets; house newly renovated throughout. Large lot and garage. Ideal location for fraternity house or for person wishing large, comfortable home. For quick sale, $8,500. Address Owner, Box 308, care American. 25-1-6

$120 PER FOOT; RIGHT AT GRADY HOSPITAL.

ON BUTLER STREET; lot 52½ by 150 feet. This lot is close to Auditorium and medical college. This is a good buy and a money-maker. Adjoining properties held at from $120 to $300 per front foot. Call Main 613. W. A. Baker & Co., 1115-1116 Fourth National Bank. 6-1-55

A BEAUTIFUL lot on the North Side, in a most desirable section, 50 by 229; nicely shaded and level; worth $2,000, but for a quick sale will take $1,600. ADAIR & HOLT. Ivy 10. 6-1-56

222 ACRES improved farm land, heavy crops on at present; best land in the State; artesian water. Will sell at a sacrifice at once. See or write E. A. Moore, at 1 Fair Street, Atlanta, Ga. 204-5-31

FOR SALE in Fortified Hills, five-room house with two acres of land. Beautiful shades, etc. Apply to owners, 43 South Forsyth St. 5-31-35

FOR SALE—Several three and six-room houses at Carey Station; reasonable price and liberal terms. Apply to owners at 43 South Forsyth St. 5-31-37

INSIDE the four-mile circle, two beautiful lots, 50 by 312, east front, elevated, shaded and on Piedmont Avenue, a main thoroughfare; a sacrifice price of $1,000 each, $40 cash, $20 monthly; clear titles. Address Sacrifice, Box 388, care Georgian. 5-31-3

BY OWNER—Suburban home, West Mercer Avenue, College Park; three blocks from car line; eight-room house on acre lot, on corner; $4,000. East Point 465-L. 27-31-5

OWNER will make attractive offer on 2-story 8-room house in North Side; also 5-room bungalow in Inman Park. Phone Mr. Berriman, Ivy 1421. 5-30-12

PIEDMONT AVENUE LOTS, 60x230, ADJOINING ANSLEY PARK.

WE HAVE five lots, each 60 by 230, on this beautiful drive, for $2,000 each. They are elevated, east front, and this property will double in value in one year. Come and talk this over with us and we can show you how to make money. These lots can be had for $250 cash and $25 per month. Phone Main 613. W. A. Baker & Co., 1115-1116 Fourth National Bank. 6-1-55

A NICE SIX-ROOM BUNGALOW, on south side, with bath and all conveniences. No loan. Price $2,100, with $250 cash and balance $20 per month. A BARGAIN. ADAIR & HOLT. Phone Ivy 10. 6-1-56

FOR SALE or exchange for Atlanta real estate, one-hundred-acre Early County farm. Olson & Smith, Empire Building. 5-30-13

A BEAUTIFUL nine-room house, lot 50x150, back to an alley. Every convenience, with stables and servants' rooms. Built for a home. 125 East Georgia Avenue. Call Main 3744-L. 5-29-8

$3,000.00—For sale, on very easy terms, northwest corner Tumlin and Calhoun Streets; five-room house and hall; right at Home Park School, in one block of Tenth Street; lot 73 by 145. A good place for chickens and flowers; large rooms. Small cash payment and assumption of forty notes at $23.45 each, without interest, $1,000 three years at 8 per cent. Balance easy. Thomas J. Wesley, 209 Grant Building. Telephone Ivy 5501. 5-28-6

FOR SALE—Good six-room cottage in Decatur; has large lot, 60 by 240; dandy garden; good barn; house is nicely papered; has sewer, water and electricity. The price is $2,250, on easy terms. Address B. S., Box 100, care Georgian. 5-26-8

BUNGALOWS.

ON HILL STREET, right near Georgia Avenue, on beautiful elevated lots, we have three fine little houses. Two are six rooms; the other seven rooms. These can be bought at bargain prices; $2,700 for the six rooms and $3,200 for the seven-room house. On easy terms. Phone Main 613. W. A. Baker & Co., 1115-1116 Fourth National Bank. 6-1-55

TEN ACRES in the TWO-MILE CIRCLE THAT WILL CUT 28 nice lots, with railroad frontage. $1,000 per acre will buy and balance on easy terms. ADAIR & HOLT. Phone Ivy 10. 6-1-55

LEASE OR SALE—Artistic bungalow; screened, tiled, furnace, garage. Address "Ansley Park," care American. 87-25-5

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Sharp & Boylston

$100 CASH AND $20 MONTH.

ORMEWOOD PARK—

Six-room cottage, on large, shady lot, in half block of car. This place can be bought for $2,500—worth $3,000.

FLORA AVENUE—

One block of North Decatur car line. Six rooms, gas, electric lights and city water. Good lot. Price $2,250. Terms, $100 cash, $20 month. A bargain.

THOS. W. JACKSON,

Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg.

Phone Main 5214.

SUBURBAN HOME

ON the Marietta car line. Nice six-room house on a large lot. House equipped with own gas plant. Plenty of shade trees. Place in good shape with pretty flowers and garden. Will sell on easy terms. Can get two acres or as much as fifteen. Car stops in front of the door.

VACANT LOTS.

HAVE some good bargains in LOTS on PEACHTREE ROAD, WEST PEACHTREE, SPRING, DRUID HILLS, SEVENTH and EAST LAKE.

INVESTMENT.

WITHIN the one-half mile circle is a large lot on a corner. Car line in front of the door; car every five minutes. Houses now rented that give a 10 per cent income. This will enhance in value. Ask for P. D. Baker.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Ponce DeLeon Springs Lots For Sale.

200 feet frontage on Angier Avenue, 170 feet on North Avenue, adjoining the Ponce DeLeon Amusement Company's property. Will sell it off in 50-foot lots, or as a whole, on good terms. Will trade this property for an improved place on Capitol Avenue or any other residence street in the city. This property worth, easy, $30 per front foot.

CHARLES E. THOMPSON.

Room 201 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga. 93-1-6

JACKSON STREET LOTS.

I have a well-lying lot on Jackson Street, 50 feet front, that you can buy on good terms. Will pay to improve it. See me. Charles E. Thompson, 201 Equitable Building. 94-1-6

I HAVE two farms, 125 acres, and one 75 acres. Will exchange one or both for vacant lot. Call Milton. Main 2052. 5-3-24

SAVE MONEY NOW on Furniture at HIGH'S. 5-28-202

LET US BUILD you a home. Will buy you a lot or pay off your lot. Terms to suit. 400 Temple Court. Main 4189. 4-18-43

FOR SALE cheap by owner, 739 Spring Street, near Twelfth Street, two-story nine-room house; price $5,500; $750 cash required; balance easy terms if desired. Address G. A. Dunlop, 901 Mutual Building, Richmond, Va. 5-3-9

I HAVE seven acres, three-room house, half block car line, all cultivated, fine for trucking; will exchange for small renting property. Call Milton, Main 2052. 5-3-24

FIVE ACRES nicely elevated and level, near in and convenient to car line. Will make 34 nice lots and can be bought for $6,000, on terms. ADAIR & HOLT. Phone Ivy 10. 6-1-56

PIEDMONT AVENUE CORNER, 60 BY 250, FOR $2,000.

THIS LOT is just north of Ansley Park; is east front, elevated; fine shade, and will double in value in the next year. We can sell this for $250 cash and $25 per month. This is the best buy in Atlanta. W. A. Baker & Co., 1115-1116 Fourth National Bank. Phone Main 613. 6-1-55

FORTUNES have been made in Atlanta Real Estate. Your opportunity is probably to-day. Read Real Estate ads in "Want Ad" section of The Georgian.

EXCHANGE—REAL ESTATE.

SEVEN-ROOM house on a beautiful lot in Los Angeles, Cal. This is a modern house in every respect. Furnace-heated, beautiful lawn, flowers and all kinds of fruits. On Long Beach and Los Angeles car line. Will exchange this for Atlanta property or something near Atlanta. If you have anything for trade or exchange, let me know about it. M. L. Petty, 125 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga. 217-6-1

BRICK apartment of six apartments on Washington Street, rented for $340 per month and always rented; to exchange for suburban property or a South Georgia farm. M. L. Petty, 125 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga. 216-6-1

HAVE YOU SOLD THAT HOUSE? A little "For Sale" ad in the "Want Ad" section will find a purchaser.

HOUSES FOR RENT. HOUSES FOR RENT.

FOR RENT BY

EDWIN P. ANSLEY

REALTY TRUST BUILDING.
Bell Phone Ivy 1600,—Atlanta 363.

Location.	Rooms.	Price.
40 Hurt Street	12	$50.00
305 Woodward Avenue	10	32.50
Decatur, Ga., College Street	9	30.00
Decatur, Ga., 11 Howard Avenue	8	45.00
42 Adair Avenue	8	50.00
Maddox Drive, Ansley Park	8	60.00
Ormewood Park, Delaware Avenue	7	25.00
15 Garnett Street	7	22.60
307 Woodward Avenue	7	30.00
21 Cleburne Avenue	7	42.50
401 East Fair Street	6	30.00
405 East Fair Street	6	30.00
282 Courtand Street	6	22.50
158 Ashby Street	5	25.00
21 Grady Place, West End	5	21.00
42 Eugenia Street	5	22.50
387 Cooper Street	5	15.60
APARTMENTS.		
513 Courtland Street	5	$27.50
515 Courtland Street	5	27.50
515-A Courtland Street	5	27.50
1 Dickson Place	5	37.50
40 Eugenia Street	5	25.00
40-A Eugenia Street	6	25.00

EDWIN P. ANSLEY.

FOR RENT.

342 GORDON STREET (WEST END)—On the west side of Gordon Street, between Lawton and Queen Streets, we have a two-story ten-room frame house; has electric lights, gas, hot and cold water, two baths, washstand, closet and sink; hot air furnace and hardwood floors; in good condition. Street cars in front. Lot 100 by 150, with stable. J. D. Fraser home place. $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.

9 rooms, 423 Gordon Street	$45.00
8 rooms, 739 N. Boulevard	45.00
8 rooms, 621 N. Jackson	50.00
6 rooms, Clifton Street	25.00
6 rooms, 52 N. Dargan Place	25.00
6 rooms, 25 Bonaventure Avenue	37.50
6 rooms, 14 Whitefoord Avenue	20.60
5 rooms 25 Hale Street	20.00
5 rooms, 100 Miranda Avenue	20.00
5 rooms, Franklin Street	20.00
4 rooms, 111 Kelley Street	18.00
3 rooms, 56 McDonough Street	8.60

Brown, Strauss & Ward Company

Real Estate, Renting, Loans.

Homes Built on Easy Terms.

112 Candler Building. Phones
112 N. Pryor Street. Ivy, 3234, 3235.

FOR RENT

Chas. P. Glover Realty Co.

2½ WALTON ST.

9-r. h.,	95 Washita Avenue	40.00	
12-r. h.,	84 East Caln Street	42.50	
12-r. h.,	386 Spring Street	40.00	
12-r. h.,	82 Central Place	35.00	
10-r. h.,	135 Ivy Street	45.00	
9-r. h.,	423 Gordon Street	45.00	
9-r. h.,	95 Washita Avenue	40.00	
8-r. h.,	3 West Eighth Street, furnished	60.00	
8-r. h.,	66 Sinclair Avenue	50.00	
8-r. h.,	531 Courtland Street	47.50	
8-r. h.,	96 West North Avenue	40.00	
8-r. h.,	458 Courtland Street	40.00	
7-r. h.,	107 Capitol Avenue	45.00	
7-r. h.,	118 East Eleventh St.	42.50	
7-r. h.,	367 Spring Street	35.00	
7-r. h.,	330 Central Ave.	30.00	
7-r. h.,	171 Capitol Avenue	$45.00	
6-r. h.,	254-A Courtland Street	31.50	
6-r. h.,	633 Piedmont Avenue (furnished)	35.00	
6-r. h.,	19 Elbert Street	25.00	
6-r. h.,	381 Luckie St.	20.00	
6-r. h.,	137 Venable Street	18.00	
6-r. h.,	29 Palmetto Avenue	12.50	
5-r. h.,	35 DeKalb Avenue, Kirkwood	20.00	
5-r. h.,	90 Loomis Avenue	21.00	
5-r. flat	2333 Houston Street	17.50	
5-r. h.,	989 Glenwood Ave.	15.00	
4-r. h.,	117 Martin Street	15.60	
4-r. h.,	206 Fox Street	8.00	
4-r. h.,	81 Fern Avenue	8.00	

APPLY AT ONCE FOR SPACE IN HURT BUILDING

PERSONS DESIRING to rent offices or stores in the HURT BUILDING, and who may desire special arrangement of rooms, are requested to apply IMMEDIATELY at the office of the

Atlanta Realty Corporation

229 Equitable Building

The work of subdividing the floors into rooms is now progressing. Any special arrangement desired should be decided upon before the partition walls are built. Possession will be given on October 1, next.

A. J. MAYFIELD

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.

49 S. Pryor St.

FOR RENT—SUMMER HOME

Do you want a nice, cool summer home in excellent neighborhood? If you do we have just what you want. Right at the junction of the Decatur and East Lake car lines. Just in front of the old Bobby Walthour place. Six large rooms, only $15.00 per month. We have others.

Use American Want Ads

HOUSES FOR RENT. HOUSES FOR RENT.

FOR RENT BY

FOSTER & ROBSON

11 Edgewood Avenue.

INMAN PARK.

IN BEAUTIFUL Inman Park we can offer two lovely homes of seven and eight rooms, large lots and all conveniences. Just the kind of place you could think of as a HOME location; lots of neighbors, schools, churches, etc. Would measure up to the severest requirements. Just think of these places at $37.50 and $40 to good lease tenants.

BUNGALOWS.

ON MANSFIELD, Highland, St. Clair and DeKalb Avenues we can offer you four of the most modern and up-to-date bungalows, on nice lots, with all conveniences, paved streets and sidewalks, and the streets themselves speak for the fine location. These are ideal homes, and at the reasonable rentals of from $35 to $35. Come in and let us talk to you about these and get our list.

COTTAGES AND BUNGALOWS.

ON ORME, near Fifth, just a little five-room beauty; $30. On Bedford, near Forrest; on Bedford, near Pine; on Atwood, near Sells; on Sells Avenue, on East Georgia and on Grant; in fact, in almost any of the prettiest sections of our city, we can give you a choice little home. You must ask about our suburban homes. Some pretty cottages in Kirkwood, Edgewood and Decatur.

Foster & Robson.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

WEST PEACHTREE LOT.

IN THE BEST section of West Peachtree Street we have a beautifully elevated east front lot, 50x200, on which we have an especially attractive price. Owner needs cash, and has put a price on this property that should move it, but a substantial cash payment will be required. No information over telephone.

INMAN PARK HOME.

IN BEAUTIFUL Inman Park we have a very attractive eight-room house, for which the present owner paid $6,500 less than two years ago, but on account of a change in plans is forced to sell. No reasonable offer will be refused on this property. $500 cash will handle.

EAST LAKE.

IN AND NEAR East Lake, Atlanta's most desirable suburb, we have several attractive propositions, both in bungalows and desirable building lots. Property around East Lake has had a steady enhancement for the past few years, and, in our opinion, will continue to advance. You can make no mistake investing in this section.

SUBDIVISION.

WE HAVE for a few days only one of the most desirable small subdivisions we have ever had listed. The property has already been surveyed and platted, and $200 will cover all expenses of development. Convenient to water and sewer, and in the right section. This is a real bargain at the price we have. Can make very liberal release privileges, and a very moderate cash payment will handle. $10,000 profit in this to the right man.

FINCHER & MARRIOTT

JAMES H. REYNOLDS, Sales Manager.
1520 Candler Building. Ivy 5213.

L. P. BOTTENFIELD

PHONE MAIN 3010. 1021-1022-1023-1024-1025 EMPIRE BUILDING.

THREE LOTS, Whitehall Street, near Fair; 20 by 60; at $400 per foot. A close price for this location.

SPRING STREET LOT; 25 by 50; near Y. M. C. A. Will sacrifice at $400 foot.

$5,000—New six-room bungalow; No. 11 Ponce DeLeon Place; lot 50 by 150; all conveniences; steam heat; $500 cash, $40 per month.

$5,000—New six-room bungalow; No. 17 Albemarle Street; all conveniences; steam heated; $500 cash, $40 per month.

$8,750—New eight-room two-story brick; No. 234 Fourth Street. This has everything to make it up to date; steam heated; $1,000 cash, $60 per month.

$6,000—New eight-room bungalow on Fifth Street; every convenience; up to date. See us for terms.

ALL THE ABOVE HOMES have hardwood floors.

IF IT'S A LOT, see us. We have them in Ansley Park, St. Charles Avenue, Albemarle Street, Bedford Place, Inman Park, West End, Peachtree Road, Peachtree Highlands, Claremont Park; anywhere you want them. Ask anybody who to see to buy a lot and you will be referred to our office.

FOR INFORMATION SEE HUGH J. LYNCH.

Monarch Auto Oil

THE BEST at any price. Delivered to your address with faucet in barrels and half-barrels. We keep our customers supplied with Monarch Puncture Stopper FREE. Will preserve inner tube and tire.

Monarch Oil Co.

217-218 Temple Court. Phone Main 2974.

135-Acre Apple and Chicken Farm

THREE MILES north of Elijay, on the Flat Branch Road. Enough saw timber on the place to pay for it. Trees loaded with apples. We have never seen finer apples than came off this place last year.

700 full-bearing apple trees, easily worth $5 each	$3,500
400 five-year-olds; worth $3 each	1,200
200 peach trees	100
Land, say, $4 per acre	560
House, four rooms; smoke house, corn crib, etc., say	500
	$5,850

Shade around house, good pasture fenced, garden, two streams, several springs. A live man can make a fortune off this place raising chickens and fruit, cider, honey, etc. $2,000 buys it. Only $750 cash; balance one or two years at 8 per cent.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.

210-212 Gould Building.

MORRIS REALTY COMPANY,

REAL ESTATE, CITY AND FARM LANDS.
415 Temple Court Building. Bell Phone Main 3040

45-ACRE FARM, near the town of Austell; under high cultivation; four-room house on place; main Atlanta public road runs through the place. Price $40 acre. Terms.

ALSO 10½, 20, 30, 50 and 90-acre farms, all one and a half miles of Austell, Ga., $40 acre. Terms.

A HOUSE and lot on Crew Street, close in, for $1,500. Big bargain. Terms.

IF YOU WANT to buy or sell city or farm land cheap, it will pay you to come by and see us.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

ADAIR'S LIST

Suburban Cottage
Near East Lake Road

A SIX-ROOM COTTAGE on lot 100x200, half a block from car line, in growing section. Price, $3,000. Terms, $250 cash and $25 a month.

Jackson Street
A $4,250 Residence

NEXT to the corner of Jackson Street and Highland Avenue, a two-story, seven-room house, well built and in good repair. A home you can occupy a while and make some money on. One-third cash.

Piedmont Avenue,
Near Fourteenth St.

WE have made a subdivision of the two blocks on Piedmont Avenue, between Twelfth and Fourteenth Streets; lots are about 70x200 in size; prices range from $115 to $125 a front foot. This is among the choicest building frontage in Atlanta, and is well suited for apartments.

Railroad Front
Near Bellwood Ave.

AN ENTIRE BLOCK, fronts 225 feet on A., B. and A. Railroad; triangular in shape; has three renting houses. An income property with railroad background; lies well for factory site. Price, $2,500.

Crescent Avenue
A $4,500 Home

BETWEEN Eleventh and Twelfth Streets, facing east, an attractive six-room cottage on Crescent Avenue, lot 50x150. When we sell this $4,500 home the edition will be out of print; there will not be any more at the price.

Inman Park
A $6,500 Residence

ON EUCLID AVENUE, between Poplar Circle and Alta Avenue, well built, two-story house; lot 55x150; every convenience. Price, $6,500; reasonable terms.

Piedmont Avenue
Building Lot

NEAR DRIVING CLUB, east front lot, 60x160. A choice building site; high-class home neighborhood. Price, $3,750.

Pryor Street
A 12 Per Cent Investment

IT IS NOT OFTEN you can buy a 12 per cent investment on a main paved street, all improvements down and enhancement a certainty. We offer an apartment building on Pryor, near Vassar Street, lot 50x165; rents four tenants at $13 each; total rent $52. Price, $5,200. Tenants pay water bills. This is standard income property.

Renting Property
Near Davis Street

THREE BLOCKS from A., B. and A. freight depot, a corner lot 100x105; has two single and one double house; room for another double house. Rents $30 above water bills; price, $3,200. This is very close to Terminal Station and always rents.

EAST LAKE ROAD.
A Ten-Acre Tract.

CORNER East Lake Road and Boulevard DeKalb; fronts 467 feet; adjoining tracts owned by J. H. Porter, W. T. Gentry, Major W. R. Dashiell and Adam W. Jones; a residence site de luxe. Price, $16,000.

COUNTRY HOME SITE
At East Lake.

SMALL acreage tract (about 4 acres); has spring and clear spring branch on it; suitable for chicken ranch or gardens; fine building site, with trees; car line runs through property. Price, $4,000.

AT EAST LAKE.
Fronts 400 Feet.

THIS tract is on Skiff Avenue, facing club grounds; in next block to Joseph Richardson's new residence. Price of entire tract, $4,000; easy terms.

MANGUM STREET.
Near Terminal Station.

CORNER of Magnolia and Mangum Streets; well located property; between two railroads; very close to center of city; contains five dwellings and a store; rents for $60; price, $7,500; easy terms.

Fair Street
At East Lake

ONE BLOCK from Country Club, a pretty lot in oak grove, 100x200; close to paved road; a desirable bungalow site. Price, $1,500; terms.

FORREST & GEORGE ADAIR.

LOAN AGENTS NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Plant your savings in Georgia soil and grow a fortune. Many have done so, why not you?

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

J. R. SMITH & J. H. EWING

REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS.

Ivy 1513. 130 Peachtree Street. Atlanta 2865.

SEMI-CENTRAL REAL ESTATE.
DECATUR STREET.

WE OFFER two lots 26x85 feet each to alley, for $2,750 for both lots. This is near Jackson Street.

EDGEWOOD AVENUE.

25x80 ON EDGEWOOD AVENUE between Jackson and Yonge Streets, $185 per foot. $300 per front foot will secure one of the best close-in corners on Edgewood Avenue.

SMITH & EWING

THE L. C. GREEN CO.

24 ST. PAUL AVENUE, six-room cottage, with modern improvements, only a short distance from Grant Street, and in a fine residential locality. Lot 50x150. No loan to assume. Easy terms. Let us show you this property Monday.

74 OAK STREET, between Lee and Ashby Streets, in West End, we have a six-room cottage, constructed of best material and in good shape. Lot 55x210, elevated and covered with beautiful shade trees. House has bath, water and gas and sewerage. Owner leaving town, has instructed us to sell. If looking for a bargain, let us show you this and tell you about the price.

305 THIRD NATIONAL BANK BLDG. PHONES IVY 2943, 4546.

J. W. DOBBINS & COMPANY

312 Peters Building. Bell Phone M. 2126.

$2,650—Store and five rooms, all conveniences. Corner two good streets. All improvements on each. New. $500 cash, $25 monthly.

$2,100—Six rooms and trunk room. Has all conveniences. One block from Capitol Avenue. $250 cash, $20 monthly. No loan.

$650—Rented for $6.50. $50 cash, $10 per month.

WHEN YOU PAINT YOUR HOUSE

YOU WANT it not only to look nice when first painted, but to be protected for years. To avoid having to repaint in a short time, use paints that are made especially for our Southern climate.

THE TRIPOD PAINT CO.'S
PURE READY-MIXED PAINTS
AURORA TINTED LEAD
CENTURY "WHITE" LEAD

Give best results. They have stood the test of time. For color cards and information, call up Bell phone Main 4710, 4711, Atlanta 406, or drop a postal to

THE TRIPOD PAINT CO. 37 and 39 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

BEN GRAHAM CO.

319 Empire Building. Main 4376.

19 LOTS on Peachtree Road, two to three hundred feet deep to another street. Will trade for a home in city—adjust difference.

HOUSE RENTED for $25 per month; fine lot; $2,500 will take it Monday or Tuesday. Fine white residence section.

ANOTHER five-room house in first-class condition, white community; rented for $25 per month, for $2,500.

TWO-STORY brick and slate, North Side home; lot 50x190; furnace heated. Only $6,750 Monday.

HERE IS YOUR HOME.

WEST PEACHTREE, the beautiful home, 9 rooms, with every convenience; hardwood floors, sleeping porch, brick veneer, terra cotta roof, cement basement, driveway, garage and servant room; $11,000. Terms to suit you. If you will look, you will buy it on the spot.

ST. CHARLES AVENUE—A pretty 6-room bungalow. It is a beauty; hardwood floors, walls tinted to suit you. Panel dining room, brick and mahogany mantels. Large elevated lot. Price, $5,750. Terms to suit.

WEST END—Another handsome six-room bungalow, furnace, hardwood floors, sleeping porch. This is a dandy. Your terms will suit us. Price, $4,500. We have many little homes in this section. We will take pleasure in showing you.

$6,500—One of the prettiest bungalows ever built; eight rooms, hardwood floors, furnace and servant room, screened. Remember, it is on the North Boulevard; $500 cash, $40.00 per month. This will sell quick.

Martin-Ozburn Realty Company

Third National Bank Building. Phone Ivy 1276. Atlanta, 208.

Will Exchange

WE HAVE 1,400 acres of good farming land, fairly timbered, on a railroad, that we will exchange for Atlanta renting property. Adjoining lands sold last year for $5.50 per acre cash. If interested, call in person.

R. C. Woodbery & Co.

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.
317 Empire Building.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE:

ON FORREST AVENUE we have a beautiful vacant lot near N. Boulevard, which we will offer for a few days at $1,400, easy terms.

ON LAWTON STREET, beautiful 7-room house, brand new, all improvements; lot 66½x178. Quick sale, $4,250 buys it.

CLEBURNE AVENUE, vacant lot, 50x406 feet to another street. $1,250 buys it.

NO. 205 NORTH JACKSON STREET, seven rooms and sleeping porch, two-room servant house in rear, out-buildings, etc., corner lot, slate roof, all improvements, $6,000.

SIX ACRES of land, two miles from the center of the city, good six-room house, good orchard, with all kinds of fruits. Price $6,000. Terms to suit.

ANSLEY PARK—We have two beautiful vacant lots, 50x300 feet. Price $3,000 each.

WEST PEACHTREE, 146 feet front by 200. Price $75 per front foot.

EDGEWOOD, four vacant lots, with all improvements down. Price $600 each. Also 7-room house, all improvements, corner lot, $2,500.

$7,000 BUYS one of the best 8-room houses on N. Boulevard, with all improvements.

STEWART AVENUE, 7-room house, all improvements, lot 50x200, a bargain at $3,000.

SEE US for Farms and Suburban Property.

WE HAVE $25,000 to invest in Purchase Money Notes this week—first come—first served.

W. E. TREADWELL & CO

24 S. Broad Street

Bell 2644, 3483 Atl. 3803

ADJOINING DRUID HILLS

$3,000.00, 3,300.00, 3,500.00 EASY TERMS. LIKE RENT. Your Own Sweet Home

TAKE the North Decatur car line, get off at Murray Hill Station; look over the beautiful bungalows we have just completed on Murray Hill and Clifford Avenues. Take your choice of eight. We will make very easy terms for you. They are built on beautiful streets, nice shade. In a choice section which is developing rapidly and where many beautiful homes are being built. It is only 15 minutes' ride to the center of the city and a 5 minutes schedule. We have built these houses all modern and of best material and workmanship. Six rooms, stone fronts, electric lights, artesian water, nice fixtures, brick and cabinet mantels, pretty baths, large airy bed rooms, lovely living and dining rooms, cement walks, only one-half to one block to car line. The price is very reasonable and the terms like rent. Select the one you want.

See Mr. Walker, 8 Nelson Street
Phone Main 2824

COFIELD INVESTMENT CO.

605 EMPIRE BUILDING. TELEPHONE MAIN 2224.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL HOME SITE, $1,100.00.

IN ONE of the most desirable residence sections of the city, on paved street and having all street improvements down and paid for, we have a splendid, elevated, shady lot, 50x200. Price, $1,100. If you are thinking of building a home let us show you this.

J. M. BEASLEY, Sales Manager.

Lots On Easy Terms

WE CAN SELL you nice lots in the sections of West End and East Lake on terms of $25.00 down and $5.00 per month. Prices range from $250.00 to $800.00. Plats furnished at our office.

Empire Trust & Safe Deposit Co.

Empire Building.

FOR SALE BY

GREENE REALTY COMPANY

NORTH SIDE COUNTRY HOME. 25 ACRES ON ROCKSBOROUGH AND SHALLOWFORD ROAD TO DECATUR, BEYOND DRUID HILLS AND JUST OFF WILLIAMS MILL ROAD; only 6½ miles from center of Atlanta; one of the very prettiest places near Atlanta. Road splits property in half. All kinds of fine fruit and beautiful building sites. ONLY $300 ACRE. This will suit you. SOME GOOD NEGRO RENTING PROPERTY ACCEPTED PART PAYMENT.

511 EMPIRE BLDG. REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS. Phones 1595

HOUSES FOR RENT. HOUSES FOR RENT.

Turman, Black & Calhoun

203 Empire Bldg.

A CLOSE-IN WEST PEACHTREE BARGAIN

WITHIN three blocks of the junction of Peachtree and West Peachtree Streets we have a good corner lot, nearly 100 feet front by about 125 feet in depth, that we can sell for $100 per front foot less than anything in this immediate neighborhood. The property is bringing in a rental of $1,320 annually. This is one of the best propositions in this section and can be sold on reasonable terms. This street is soon to be regraded and repaved, and then there is no telling as to how high prices will go. See us at once if you want to make some money.

A GOOD MARIETTA STREET INVESTMENT

WE HAVE in one of the best sections of Marietta Street a comparatively new two-story brick building—all leased—bringing in a good rental. The lot fronts Marietta Street and runs back to the railroad. Marietta Street will always be one of the best business streets of Atlanta, and property has been steadily enhancing in value for some time. This will make you not only a safe investment, but money besides. Call at the office and let us tell you all about it.

A VERY DESIRABLE HOME

WE HAVE in one of the best residential sections a well-built ten-room house, having slate roof, all modern conveniences, sleeping porch and servant's room in the rear of the lot. The lot is 84.5 feet by 244 feet, east front, beautiful shade and on the car line. Owing to change in the owner's plans, he has authorized me to offer this fine home for $10,500, on reasonable terms. There is no loan on the property. Let us show you this if you want a good home.

A NICE SEVEN-ROOM BUNGALOW

$7,250—Piedmont Avenue. If you want a real bargain in well-built cottage, with every convenience, see this. Close to Tenth Street School.

$10,000—Ponce DeLeon Avenue. Built for a home; two-story house, hardwood floors, every convenience; beam ceiling; furnace heat. On a large lot.

$200 CASH AND $25 PER MONTH

GETS five-room cottage; every convenience; close to two car lines. Price, $2,850.

FOR SALE

WE HAVE one of the most complete six-room bungalows in the city, on Piedmont Avenue, just built for a home; owner has only lived in house for a few months; is moving to New York and has authorized us to sell it. The lot has beautiful shade, east front; on the car line; close to school and churches. We must sell this place, so let us show it to you if you want one of the most complete bungalows in the city of Atlanta. We can sell this on terms.

WE HAVE a beautiful two-story house on East North Avenue, right near Myrtle Street; built for a home; one of the most complete eight-room houses that we have. The owner is selling this because it is too large. She wants a smaller house and asked us to put this on the market. This is in a section that is coming and advancing in price every day. We will be glad to show you this. We can give terms.

WE HAVE a beautiful two-story, eight-room house on Park Avenue that is a sure-enough bargain. The owner is anxious to sell. This has always been a home and has been taken fine care of. Lot is level. Has all city improvements and is on the car line; fine shade on lot. We can sell this house for $4,500 on easy terms. No loan to assume. We can give possession at once. This house will rent to-day for $40 a month or more. We will be glad to show you this.

WE HAVE a beautiful vacant lot on South Moreland Avenue, right at the car line. This lot is 50 by 202 feet deep. It has all city improvements, sewer, gas, electricity, tiled sidewalks and paved street. The owner is a non-resident and is anxious to sell. We can sell you this lot for $700 on very easy terms. To see it is to buy it.

Turman, Black & Calhoun

203 EMPIRE BUILDING.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO LOAN.

TO LOAN IMMEDIATELY.

WE HAVE several thousand dollars of private money to place on improved Atlanta property at 7 and 8 per cent, first and second mortgage. Large amount of money for purchase money notes. Quick service. Come direct to our office.

RANDOLPH LOAN CO.
21 INMAN BUILDING
PHONE 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.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 3, at 10 o'clock, we are going to sell for two estates quite a number of pieces of high-class renting property, among them—

NOS. 14 and 16 Ponders Avenue, just off Marietta Street, which has recently been widened and paved. This property brings a monthly rental of $59.60.

A SPLENDID place on Capitol Avenue, just north of Georgia Avenue, renting for $25 per month.

NO. 80 Richmond Street, renting for $7 per month.

NO. 50 Wilson Street, renting for $4 per month.

NOS. 81, 83 and 85 Elizabeth Street, renting for $3.50 each per month.

Call at the office for plats and take a look at this property before the sale.

Forrest & George Adair

Piedmont Ave., Brand-New Home, 8 Rooms---Lot 75x175 Feet

THIS is something CHOICE. 2 stories, 8 ROOMS, all well arranged with every modern convenience, including furnace heat, hardwood floors, beautiful electric fixtures. Elevated east front lot, 75x175 feet, with a splendid view from the front porch. The house itself is double floored and storm sheathed. You must see this to appreciate it. Key at our office or we will be glad to show you through. Price, $8,500, on terms.

BEST APARTMENT SITE IN CITY.

AT THE corner of two main thoroughfares, with two car lines, park frontage, and several other attractive features, we have a lot 50x150 feet. This is absolutely the best location on the North Side for an apartment site. $200 per front foot on easy terms. Let us tell you more about this. Also two smaller lots for $6,000 and $5,000 each. Both good for smaller apartments.

ANSLEY PARK, 8-ROOM HOME—$6,500.

FACING the proposed Golf Links, near the Piedmont Avenue car line, we have this 2-story brand new house of 8 rooms; lot is 60x240, or larger if desired. All conveniences and attractive. $6,500, on easy terms to you.

FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE, $2,500—NEAR GRANT PARK.

HERE is a nice little home of 5 large rooms and bath, gas, water and sewer, and in good neighborhood, within 3 blocks of the park. We can make you terms of about $250 cash, assume small loan and the balance, say $25 per month. You will like this on investigation and the terms are BETTER THAN RENT.

THOMSON & LYNES

18 and 20 Walton Street. Phone Ivy 718.

FOR SALE BY FOSTER & ROBSON
11 Edgewood Ave.

ON NEXT Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock we will sell at auction in Oakland City a subdivision of choice residence lots; also 6 modern homes, all on easy terms. Get plats giving full particulars from our office.

ON VAUGHN STREET, between the East Lake car line and Fair Street, and near Whitefoord Avenue, a 5-room bungalow on large lot, which we are instructed by the owner to trade. If you have a lot, auto, or anything else of value that you wish to trade in on a good home, this is your opportunity. See Mr. Bradshaw.

SUBURBAN BUNGALOWS. With city conveniences; 15-minute car service. In good established neighborhood. Brand new, 6 rooms each. Have bath, hot and cold water, tile sidewalks; big lots. Nice mantels, electric fixtures, etc. This is your opportunity to buy a home on easy terms and at bargain prices, as we are instructed to sell them, and we will. Simply ask for a salesman; all are posted.

ON DARGAN STREET, convenient to the Lucile Avenue cars, a new 6-room bungalow with all conveniences, tinted walls, stone foundation, brick mantels, furnace heat, beam ceilings. Everything first-class. Lot 47x150 feet. Price $4,150. $650 cash, balance easy. See Mr. Cohen.

6-ROOM house within one block of the Kirkwood car line, on lot 100x225, for $1,200 cash; forced sale. See Mr. White.

ST. CHARLES AVENUE—A 7-room home with two baths, hardwood floors, furnace heated, on nice, pretty shaded lot. We consider this a good buy at $7,000 on reasonable terms. See Mr. Martin.

NICE 6-ROOM cottage on McLendon Avenue, Inman Park section, with two good rooms in basement with cement floor. Price $4,000 on easy terms. See Mr. Bradshaw.

10½ ACRES OF LAND not far from the river car line, with 4-room house; convenient to schools and churches. Only $2,000. Reasonable terms. See Mr. White.

G. T. R. FRASER

"Buys and Sells Real Estate."

19 Real Estate Row. Y. M. C. A. Bldg. Ivy 2308.

EAST ELLIS STREET, NEAR COURTLAND.

Lot 50 by 202 feet, cottage renting for $30 month $15,000
Lot 40 by 202 feet, side alley, adjoining above lot $12,500
Jessup & Antrim Ice Cream Company factory has just been started on adjoining lot east of above. New laundry building started corner Piedmont and Ellis. Index Printing Company and Elks' Club property already fixtures on Ellis, near Courtland, and these but mark the beginning of similar enterprises on this CLOSE-IN, LEVEL STREET, needing headquarters at MODEST PRICES. Small lots on cross streets west of Peachtree equally distant are priced nearly 100 per cent higher.

Summer Prices Now Prevail

ON EAST ATLANTA REAL ESTATE—We offer ten nice cottages and forty beautiful vacant lots. Terms and prices to suit you. See us early and get the pick.

Also a few houses to rent.

MARBUT & MINOR

Bell Phone Main 9211. Atlanta Phone 3102-A.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

LANDS FOR SALE BY THOS. W. JACKSON, Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg. Bell Phone Main 5214.

728 ACRES.

RIVER plantation, 24 miles west of Atlanta; 250 acres in cultivation, of which 100 is river bottom; 165 acres in pasture under wire fence; about 350 acres in timber; two 5-room houses and four tenant houses, barns and other outbuildings; two public roads. Special price if sold at once, including all stock, implements, tools and feedstuff.

140 ACRES.

AN IDEAL colonial home; over 100 acres in high state of cultivation, balance in pasture with running water; 9-room colonial home in beautiful oak grove fronting graded road; 1 1-2 miles from County Seat. This place would have to be seen to be appreciated. Owner is a non-resident and would sell at a remarkably low price on easy terms, or exchange for renting property in Atlanta.

62 ACRES.

A BEAUTIFUL little North Ga. home, in edge of good town, 40 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture and timber; improvements cost $5,000 to build. Owner will sacrifice price for quick sale.

185 ACRES.

ON CHERT road, beautiful building sites, and near railroad station. This is one of the best buys in Fulton County. No information over the phone.

1,430 ACRES.

SOUTHWEST GEORGIA cotton plantation; 1,000 acres open, of red pebbly land, with clay subsoil, and lies almost perfectly level; balance in pasture and timber; 26 houses, barns and other outbuildings. This place belongs to a non-resident whose business is such that he can not devote any time to its promotion, consequently it is offered for sale or exchange for Atlanta property.

90 ACRES.

ABOUT 18 miles north of Atlanta, 45 acres in cultivation, the balance in pasture and timber; 5-room residence, 4-room tenant house, two barns and other outbuildings. Good orchard, watered by creek and two fine springs. Would make an ideal summer place. Price, $40 per acre, or would exchange a part for Atlanta property.

392 ACRES.

ON PIKE ROAD, a modern, well-equipped dairy; 85 acres in rich level bottom land; 5-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.

61 ACRES.

SIX-ROOM bungalow, a little beauty, barn, servant house and other outhouses; 45 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture and timber; improvements cost $5,000 to build. Owner will sacrifice price for quick sale. 30 miles north of Atlanta, one mile from depot, and near city limits of good town. Owner must sell. Take it for about what the improvements cost. Would take small cottage in Atlanta in part payment.

THOS. W. JACKSON, Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

DON'T work for others. I started a very small mail order business a few years ago. Made $8,500 first year. To-day 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. 279-5-25

LINOTYPE instruction, 166 sold last month. Each week's delay is expensive. Address Linotype School, Box 1041, American. 239-5-25

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE JOHN J. WOODSIDE

HOME, LUCKIE STREET. (Near Pine.)

Has five rooms, three up, two down; bath, water and basement. Price, $3,000.

THOS. R. FINNEY, Sales Mgr., 12 "REAL ESTATE ROW."

ANNOUNCEMENT.

ON ACCOUNT of a large increase in business I have moved my office to 717 EMPIRE BUILDING.

RANDOLPH B. RAILEY, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. EXPERT SUBDIVISIONIST. Phone Main 2200.

Bargain News

PEOPLE read the Classified Section of The Georgian with the intense interest that they read its news columns. The bargain news is a vital factor in keeping down living expenses. People who read and use The Georgian Want Ads save perhaps as much money as they make in their profession or trade.

Both Phones 8000

KANSAS CALLING FOR HARVEST AID TO SAVE WHEAT

Bumper Crop Is Expected and Labor Supply Is Scarce in Sixty Counties.

TOPEKA, May 31.—There will be no excuse for idleness in Kansas during the approaching summer. Reports to the State Free Employment Bureau from seventy counties, each with a large wheat acreage, indicate that there will be an unprecedented demand for help in harvesting the wheat crop.

April 19 the State Board of Agriculture estimated the total acreage of wheat likely to be cut in the State to be greater by 1,190,000 acres than it was in 1912, with an average condition 3.38 points better than it was at the same time last year. The State Free Employment Bureau has not received a report from a single county with a large wheat acreage where the condition is below normal at this season. Rains since April 19 make the prospects even better than they were at the time of Secretary Coburn's report, and if the conditions continue as favorable as they are now the 1913 wheat harvest will be one of the greatest in the history of the State.

In sixty of the wheat growing counties farm help is now reported to be scarce. In only nineteen counties is it reported to be plentiful. It therefore seems obvious that the harvest will this year demand more men than it did in 1912, when the Employment Bureau issued a call for approximately 20,000 men. It is impossible at this time to fix the dates when harvest will begin in the various sections of the State. In a few reports it is suggested that it will begin from June 15 to 18. Most of the reports indicate that it will begin a week later in the big wheat counties. However there will be a big demand for extra hands to help take care of alfalfa early in June and the advance guard of the army of men that will be needed to take care of the wheat should have little difficulty in securing employment at good wages.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WARE & HARPER
BUSINESS BROKERS.
ROOMS 724 and 725,
ATLANTA NATIONAL BANK BLDG.
Phone: Bell Main 1705, Atlanta 1868.

$1,800 A well-equipped BOTTLING PLANT; the only one in one of the best towns of Northeast Georgia of 3,000 population; big territory in every direction; lots of country stores. This is actual invoice cost for fixtures and equipment, which are just as good as new.

$350 WELL established BOARDING HOUSE; close to heart of City; cheap rent; making good money; investigate this.

$1,000 BEAUTIFULLY equipped; established and profitable high-class DELICATESSEN and FANCY GROCERY business in one of the very best and most thickly populated residence sections of the city, close in; owner can not give business personal attention.

$1,700 WELL established, growing and splendidly located FANCY GROCERY and MARKET; monthly business of $1,900; growing daily; owner going into wholesale brokerage business only cause of offer.

$1,000 ESTABLISHED and splendidly located on a prominent corner, FANCY GROCERY and MARKET, with living rooms attached; cheap rent; a good opportunity in this line.

$1,250 GROCERY AND MARKET; good location; North Side; making money; well equipped. This is actual invoice of the stock of merchandise on hand.

$2,000 WELL established and splendidly located on a prominent corner; fine business street; SODA WATER, CIGAR, TOBACCO AND DRUG business; soda business alone averages $150 per month net; drug and soda water together, $200 to $250 per month net; one-half cash, balance easy.

WATCH!—These ads changed daily—WATCH!

ABOVE FOR SALE BY WARE & HARPER.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

"Trouble Spots" in Farming That "Ground" Farmers' Profits

Greatest Needs of Southern Farming Are to Feed the Soil What It Needs, to Use More Machinery, to Grow Horse Power and More Cattle, to Co-operate in Selling and Borrowing, to Supplant the Ignorance of the Tenant With Brains of the Landowner, to Educate Agricultural Leaders for Every Community, to Instruct the Negro Farmer.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE
Georgia State College of Agriculture.

THE one biggest mistake of the Southern farmer is single cropping. When his one crop requires clean cultivation, his biggest mistake is bigger still. For, be it known, the soils of the South are getting desperately low in organic matter. This plight is chargeable to the cotton growing habit—a crop that returns exceedingly little vegetable matter to the soil. Corn is no better. Nor are potatoes or any other crop that requires clean cultivation.

The South is awaking to the necessity of diversifying agriculture but the soils will not be improved and the adverse tide turned back until there is an intelligent system of crop rotation.

A shibboleth has been cried in the South, "Raise on the farm what the farmer needs." It is fine. It is the way to unshackle. But while raising what the farmer needs, care must be taken to raise what the soil needs else both may fail to be supplied.

Thus soil feeding is the big issue for the Southern farmer. His failure in this respect is his worst.

No Economy Without Machinery.

The census says that the average value of machinery on the Georgia farm is $72. All that resembles machinery where the ignorant tenant holds sway, is a one-horse plow, a one-horse wagon and a hoe or two.

Whereas, to till the average farm which is 92 acres in Georgia, would require about $500, to get efficiency and economy. The larger the farm the more economical the use of farm machinery becomes.

The increasing scarcity of labor would make it necessary to purchase labor saving farm machinery, even if economy of production did not warrant it.

When a cultivator or harrow will do the work three or four times as quickly, therefore more cheaply, and do the work much better, why should a farmer follow all day long behind a single plow stirring only a bit of a furrow with each passage across the field of corn or cotton? What a depressing waste of human energy! And it is a blushing shame that there are great territories each in the red county; where one will not find a cultivator or a harrow. Yet with the awaking to new things, the South is rapidly becoming a fine market for harrows, cultivators and other labor saving and better cultivating machinery. Where one farmer ventures to try a cultivator, a harrow, a weeder or some such implement, the virus of progress takes and as soon as the surrounding farmers can rake together the price, they too become customers of the machine manufacturer.

A few million dollars invested in farm machinery would do wonders for agriculture in the South.

Power in the South Too Expensive.

The cost of farm power in the South is unnecessarily expensive by reason of the fact that so very few horses or mules are raised and practically all that are needed are bought at heavy expense from other sections of the country. The purchase cost of horses and mules can be almost completely eliminated from the Southern farmers' expense account by raising colts. It can be done. It is being done. A grade Percheron mare costing less than a mule, can do the work of the mule, foal a colt that in 6 months will be worth $150 or more. It not only can be done but has been done.

Thus instead of paying out large sums of money for Western mules, the Southern farmer can raise on his own farm all of his work stock and some to sell. The cost of farm power is then reduced to a minimum and the profit side of the farming account is increased.

In this respect, as in others, there is a breaking up of old-time ways, and it is becoming quite the usual thing in the South to hear talk of a company of farmers banding together to purchase a Percheron stallion to breed with native mares and produce good types of farm draught stock. It can be easily predicted that within the next five years there will be a tremendous revolution in respect to raising colts in the Southern States.

How much there is to be done before the horse-power revolution is complete can be gathered from the recent census. Take Georgia for an instance. It has been figured out from statistics on horses in Georgia that only one farmer in every hundred is averaging a colt. At this rate every farmer that has a colt for sale will have ninety-nine buyers among his neighbors. At present, according to census figures, Georgia is spending right around $1,000,000 a month, or $12,000,000 a year for horses and mules, spending it with the stock grower in other States. Isn't it a shame to throw away so much good Georgia money when it is easy enough not to?

Live Stock the Soil Builders.

In view of the growing deficiency of humus or organic matter in Southern soils and the necessity for crop rotation, the question of how best to conserve the vegetable matter of the soil and return it to the land for fertility is important. Here one confronts another serious failure of the Southern farmer and that is general neglect of growing live stock. Via live stock the soil can be most successfully and economically enriched.

The one dictum of the modern Southern farmer should be "Selling nothing off of the farm which can be fed on it." This is a sure policy of keeping soil fertility close home and in reach. If no real profit were made in feeding cattle for the market, their contribution to soil fertility, would make it well worth while to feed them. But there is no reason why cattle which can graze nine months in the year, cannot be fed with cotton seed meal, silage and peavine hay and perhaps a little corn, all raised on the home farm, and produce beef in competition with any part of the United States, considering that the Southern farmer can find his market close home.

But the silo is a rare piece of farm architecture on the Southern farm, and a part of the mistake of not raising beef cattle, or failure when it is attempted, will be more than likely attributable to a lack of the silo—the greatest waste saver ever associated with cattle raising. The silo does not exist near as abundantly as the number of cattle grown in the South would warrant. The South has not taken up the silo seriously because it has not yet taken up cattle raising very seriously.

Lets Somebody Else Take His Money.

Everybody makes more money off of the farm than the farmer. Take a carload of watermelons—Georgia melons if you please. This is who gets the money:

Received by farmer, $52, 8.33 per cent.

Received by buyer, $240, 38.09 per cent.

Received by railroad, $75, 11.91 per cent.

Commissions of other agents, $263, 41.67 per cent.

Paid by consumer, $630, 100 per cent.

But it is not quite such a skin game when the farm products as a whole are considered. The distribution of returns from the farm crops of 1911 was as follows:

Receivedby farmer, $6,000,000,000, 46.1 per cent.

Legitimate cost of selling, $1,200,000,000, 9.2 per cent.

Received by farmer, $6,000,000,000, 3.8 per cent.

Dealers' and retailers' profits, $3,745,000,000, 28.9 per cent.

Waste in selling, $1,500,000,000, 12 per cent.

Paid by consumer, $13,000,000,000, 100 per cent.

But even to this time it will be seen that more than half of the profit of farming goes to the man outside of the plow handles. When it comes to putting your fingers on the man who is most responsible for the "high cost," it will not rest heavily on the farmer.

True the farmer would not be ashamed to take the money if he could get his hands on all the consumer pays. Some few truck farmers' associations right here in Dixie are beating the game considerably by robbing the middle man, for which let congratulations only be extended—not that the middleman is very culpable but just too much of a luxury sometimes.

The way the truckers manage it, is to have an agent in the big markets who sells for delivery day after to-morrow, who wires his order to Mr. President of the Truckers' Association. Thereupon the telephone gets busy a few minutes and the members arrange to have the truck on the depot platform at the required hour. Away it goes direct to the retailer eluding some several hands which have been wont to digging into the proceeds of the farmer's sweat.

But for the most part the Southern farmer dances to the tune that emits from the little end of the horn, paying for the horn, the wind and the noise.

Pays Considerably For Loans.

In another kind way, we farmers are benevolently doable, even more so than the Egyptian Arab. We dig down into our geans for $85 to pay the interest on $1,000—the Arab escapes by paying only $80 out of his capacious bloomers. In France the farmers do not seem to be stockholders in the banks and refuse to pay more than $43 for the use of a thousand dollars worth of francs a year. In Germany they consent to pay $44.

To get a close scrutiny of how European farmers manage the bankers, how they blackball the commission men and how they manage to buy from the manufacturer direct—in other words, how the farmer and consumer have short circuited—is the meaning of that large and pretentious commission now prying about Europe under the title of "Rural Credit Commission of the United States."

Of course, everybody knows the why already. It is organization among farmers. But there are lots of interesting and profitable things to be learned in Europe especially by one who is not bothered with footing the bills.

Restoration of Brains Needed.

Southern soils have been sadly drained of their fertility and brains. The soil has slipped away with the wash. The brains have moved in large flocculuent masses to adorn our flourishing cities. The land of our fathers has been too largely committed to the hired man, his one mule, ten hounds and desolation. Just 191,000 of the 291,000 farms of Georgia, for instance, are operated by tenants. While the farm owners increased 10,000 during the last decade, the tenants swarmed 56,000 stronger. "Whoa!" to this. One step forward isn't much when five are taken backward.

Considerable Georgia cattle are afflicted with ticks. Our absent landlords are elegant people but they are afflicting agriculture in the same way. They suck but give nothing back. Oh, yes, there is a sentiment evolved. The land has been in the family since the days of the crown, but sentiment don't fertilize cotton and corn, it does not build terraces, rotate crops, raise cattle and restore lost strength to the soil.

Our sentimental absent landlords should either restore the lost brains to the soil and give them place along with their affections or else sell to somebody who is willing to get "on the job" with his brains.

Community Needs Educated Farmer.

Those who have been mixing most brains with the soils of the South have been doing best, in fact, are making good. It is inspiring more and more brain investment on farm lands. It is the meaning of the thirst for agricultural education and information. Farming in the South has had no other outlook than cotton, but more and more the South is getting other visions and each vision requires information. Hence the awakening interest in agricultural education in the South.

The big need of the rural community is a young man with a diploma from an Agricultural College, whose information, inspiration, broad outlook, leadership, success, will open the eyes of the farm youth to their homemade opportunities. A southern state that fails to do everything in its power to provide agricultural education, which does not put forth every effort to round up the country youth in a State College of Agriculture, is looking with too little purpose to the future upbuilding of the South.

With more concern should the South look to establishing a high order of brain efficiency to solve the complexities of farming, even more than to any other source of natural wealth.

Neglecting the Negro Farmer.

A very considerable part of the tenant class of the South is the negro. In large areas and sprinkled liberally everywhere, the black man is doing all the farming. The prospects are that he will continue to do a very large part of the farming for years to come.

But this large mass of soil tillers can be likened only to the "Man With the Hoe." His methods are as primitive as the country itself. For the most part those among them who have been raised up as leaders have "hot focted" to the cities. Only with great rarity and at vast intervals can there be found a negro farmer who is keeping step with farm progress.

The agricultural revolution has largely revoluted around and on past the negro farmer, who in his lonely cabin neither reads nor dreams of what is taking place in the world of agriculture.

But the South cannot afford to be indifferent to the negro farmer, who, though an humble, ignorant man, is yet a wide part of the foundation on which a very great part of the commercial success of the South must rest.

Build him up in agricultural faith and good works and the negro will heave the South to greater commercial success on his good broad shoulders.

It is a serious failure of the South that the gospel of improved agriculture has not been preached to the negro. Too much potential wealth is embodied in the negro farmers and too little efficiency is manifested in developing it, to leave any other than a serious obligation upon the white race to see to it, that the negro knows how to raise more cotton, more corn, more potatoes, more peas, beans, clovers and grass, more cattle.

Latest Skyscraper Is 32 Stories High

Professional Building Rises In Manhattan—Twice as High as Atlanta's Tallest Structure.

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 31.—Another tall building will be added to the skyscrapers of this city, according to plans filed with the Building Department. It will be the Professional Building, at the southeast corner of Seventy-second Street and West End Avenue. It will rise 465 feet from the curb, and will rank sixth in the list of New York's tall buildings. They are as follows:

Building.	Stories.	Height, (Feet.)
The Woolworth	51	750
Metropolitan Life Tower	50	700
Singer Tower	41	612
New Municipal	24	560
Bankers' Trust	39	539
Professional	32	465

The building is intended to meet the needs of physicians, dentists, architects, artists, and other professional workers.

STEAM SUCCEEDS HORSE IN NORTHWESTERN WOODS

REMIDJI, MINN., May 31.—Steam skidders have ended the days of the horse in the lumber woods. The new machine is more powerful, more tractable, its feed is the waste of the land, there is less danger, and it can work summer as well as winter.

"Skidding" is taking the logs from the place where they are cut to the shipping point. For many years this has been done with horses, which dragged them over the snow. The hardest part was rolling them up the skids onto the cars. This operation also is dangerous to man and beast.

Record Realty Deal In McDuffie County

P. S. Knox's 4,000-Acre Farm to Be Subdivided Into Tracts—Settlers Are Invited.

THOMSON, GA., May 31.—One of the largest real estate deals ever pulled off in McDuffie County is being arranged and contemplates the sale of the magnificent 4,000-acre farm of P. S. Knox, in small tracts of from 50 to 75 acres, at public auction. Mr. Knox will still have left as much land as he is selling, but realizes that smaller farms and more land owners are needed in this county, and takes this step to bring it about.

LARGE CONTRACT MADE BY FULLER BUILDERS

The George A. Fuller Company, contractors on the Ponce DeLeon Apartments and Winecoff Hotel jobs in Atlanta is making a record in building construction over the country. This concern is also building rious kinds of structures in Boston, Buffalo, Chattanooga, Chicago, Detroit, Hot Springs, Kansas City, Lexington, Knoxville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Mobile, New York, Philadelphia, Somerville, Spartanburg, Washington, White Sulphur Springs, Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg.

In addition to the business of the George A. Fuller Company, it is stated the company during the year has taken quite a substantial interest in two large railroad construction contracts, and work on both is now well under way. The amount of work involved in these contracts will aggregate about $5,744,125.

LANDOWNER IS URGED TO GIVE COW TO TENANT

J. D. Price, New Commissioner of Agriculture, Thinks Gift Can Be Investment.

By Charles A. Whittle.

"Make a present of a cow to every farm tenant."

Thus J. D. Price, the incoming Commissioner of Agriculture, would have it.

The landowner is to do the presenting as an investment, if presents can be called investments.

The new Commissioner of Agriculture for Georgia, who steps into office June 1, is likely to be dubbed "The Cow Man," because of his faith in a tenant plus a cow.

It is a money-making proposition to present cows to tenants in two ways, according to Mr. Price. One is that a $35 gift cow will pay each year about 60 per cent on the investment by contributing fertility to the soil. The other is that which is derived from better health, more labor and greater efficiency of a tenant who has added butter and buttermilk to his diet.

The conditions of a gift cow, the new commissioner would have, are that the tenant should return to the farm all the fertilizing matter which she produces.

Scientific analysis has revealed that a cow's contribution of fertilizing material is not less than $20 per year. No scientific data is available as to how much more and better labor would be obtained from a better nourished and more contented and interested tenant, but it would not be a wild guess to say that it would amount to more each year than the cost of the cow.

Figured conservatively, a cow would yield 100 per cent annually in the hands of a tenant, which is pretty good for cows and tenants.

$200,000 in Realty Is Held by Hermit

Samuel E. Haslett, of Brooklyn, Saved and Bought Land—Estate Worth $1,000,000.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 31.—Samuel E. Haslett, the Remsen Street recluse, who a little more than a year ago was declared incompetent after a series of sensational developments resulting in the indictments of former Senator Frank Gardner and George Decker, a male nurse, is possessed of an estate worth considerably more than $1,000,000, according to the accounting filed by the Brooklyn Trust Company and Lawyer John T. Bladen, joint committee in charge of the estate.

The total value of the personal property that was found in Mr. Haslett's possession a year ago was $919,766.64, and the ten pieces of real estate that he owned in Brooklyn and Manhattan have an assessed valuation of more than $990,000. The market value may be larger than that.

Courthouse Sales to Draw Big Crowds

A great deal of interest always centers around the monthly courthouse sales, and Tuesday, June 3, promises to be no exception.

J. D. Bradwell, administrator for the late Ermie Pope, will sell 14 and 16 Ponders Avenue, 60x100. The attorneys are Hendrix & Solomon.

Lot 16 of the Porter subdivision on the northeast side of Stonewall Street, near Chapel Street, 50x200 feet, will be sold for the estate of the late Mrs. Lena Rosenthal. Eugene M and G. E. Mitchell are the attorneys.

The estate of the late J. H. Bennett will sell through N. M. Cameron, administrator, a lot on the west side of Hurt Street, Inman Park, 197 feet southwest of Euclid Avenue. A. A. and E. L. Meyer are the attorneys.

Ex-Mayor Courtland S. Winn will sell for the estate of James R. Askew one share of stock in the Griffin Hotel & Realty Company. W. W. Visanska is the attorney.

Net Land Earnings $3,559,302 in Year

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 31.—The ninth annual report of the United States Realty and Improvement Company shows that the gross earnings of the past year were $3,559,302.96. This included $2,202,144.10 from investments and $1,357,158.86 from building contracts. Deducting interest, depreciation, etc., the net earnings come to $2,078,062. Of this amount $808,140 was paid out in dividends, leaving $673,422 as surplus for the year. The assets of the company are placed at $33,281,490.12, of which real estate and buildings are represented by $19,489,343.94.

Poultry ---Looking in on some of the farmers' poultry houses: Why some of them succeed while others do not.

By JUDGE F. J. MARSHALL

It is not my intention to belittle the farmer in any way, for he has always been termed the backbone of the country, but at times this backbone needs stiffening in places. We frequently see places where we think it might be bettered to advantage without injuring the structure as a whole. A farmer is one of those individuals who gets into a rut where it seems so much easier to pull along in the rut than to make the extra effort to pull out of it. This is the case with so many farmers in regard to their poultry, and other things, too, but the poultry is the one we have our eyes upon at this time.

Let us tell you at the start, however, that our picture does not cover the whole farm landscape, for there are a lot of farmers who have not been in these ruts for years but are making good money out of poultry and give it due credit for it has has brought to them. For we notice in getting around over the country that there are farmers who have good poultry houses and fixtures as good as any one need want. Then we find a whole lot of places where the chicken has not a place it can set its foot and not be considered a nuisance. We might say they have not a place to lay their eggs, but they are not bothered much along that line, for it is a matter of getting enough to eat to sustain life, without being clubbed upon all sides.

Roosting Places Scarce.

It is also a matter of where to find a roosting place out of the rain, without roosting on the young man's buggy top or the old man's wagon seat. It is to this class of chicken owners to which we want to talk. Now, dear reader, you may not be the one to whom we should talk, if not, will you please loan your paper to your neighbor who really needs advice. We have talked to them time and again face to face, and we think we know about the pitch of their tune. It sounds something like this:

"No, we don't take stock in the chickens; the old woman fusses with them some, but I have all I can do to look after the work that brings me in something, without tinkering with any pesky chickens that are more bother than they are worth, and always hungry and under foot to be kicked away before I can take a step. I know I would not keep a chicken on the place if the old woman didn't want a few for eggs and the table."

Does not that sound about like the tune many of them give you when you mention chickens to them as being a profitable adjunct to other farm products? Of course, we know that none of your readers ever talk that way but you may have heard it from some of your neighbors. No doubt they thought they were honest in what they were saying; at least they wanted to believe that it was true. Why? Simply because they did not want to invest in a single dollar in anything for the care of the chickens.

Would Pay for House.

They did not want to believe that a good but inexpensive roosting house would go a long way toward doubling the egg yield during the winter. They did not want to believe that by so housing the hens the manure could be easily saved and in three or four years pay for the house, and at the same time save the boy's buggy top, temper and a whole lot of other things equally important. They did not want to believe that the incubator would hatch the chicks so early in the spring as to make a fine lot of early fall laying pullets, to say nothing of the returns from the cockerels marketed as broilers.

These things all cost money, there's the rub! The farmers of this class are all opposed to any new-fangled way of managing the chickens, just as they were opposed to the mowing machine and wheat binder before they were obliged to become acquainted with them.

They do not like to give up to the ideas which their wives have been advancing about better chickens, better methods, more eggs and better eggs. They are the acknowledged heads of the household and should not be forced to submit to any fool notions that the women folks might study up. Keep up the good work, wives; it may soak in after a while and do some good. But you say it causes more or less friction in the household. Friction because it means more thought and more worry.

But what of that. Friction is what has made this old world what it is to-day. Friction produces the electric current which causes the hundreds of electric cars to pass from point to point in all our large cities, and besides seems destined to move the whole world. Friction produces the fine polish upon all kinds of metal; upon fine woodwork. What does it not produce?

Some Friction Needed.

So it takes a certain amount of friction to get right in the line of producing more and better chickens; more eggs at less expense. Who is it that should not be willing to forego the added friction to both mind and body necessary to effect the change?

Farmers, let us listen to our wives just this one time if at no other on the matter of taking care of our chickens and getting a better class of poultry to care for and which will in turn give us results that we may well be proud of.

Let us spend a few of those tight-fisted cotton dollars in building a cheap but comfortable roosting house, and let the hens pay you back tenfold later on, as they will do. Build some colony houses for those youngsters to be reared it, letting them occupy it through the winter as a laying house. Get an incubators for your wife if she thinks she wants one, and we will predict that it will not be many years until you will be telling your neighbors about your chickens and how much money WE are making out of them.

We know a lot of farmers who are making money out of chickens. They are the converted kind. The kind that know a good thing when they see it coming down the road. In speaking of the young man's prospect for moneymaking on the farm one of these prosperous chicken farmers told me some time ago that the young man should take up poultry raising.

A Farmer's Advice.

"It is a mighty good thing to turn to," said he. "I would rather have 1,000 good strain White Leghorn hens than almost anything that I know of. I can take 500 of those hens on five acres and make a living off of them. That is, I could make $1,000 as easy as falling off a log, and not work myself to death, either." He said he would do it selling his eggs for market purposes, furnished in the finest possible shape so as to command an advance over the regular market price.

But it would not be done with any kind of old hens by any means, for you can never tell what they are going to do for you like you can the flock of thoroughbreds. A real live farmer should take as much interest in poultry as he does in his cotton. He should read as much about poultry as he does about cotton. If he did the latter he would soon be making more out of the poultry than he would from the cotton.

Many farmers are making good livings out of their poultry. Others are putting money in the bank beside. Then there are the really lucky ones, as people are wont to call them, who are really getting rich at the business. The way is open. What has been done can be done again. Some of them run their place for eggs alone; others for stock and eggs combined. Then we see great big farms out West covered with fine bronze turkeys. They are money makers. We have seen them raise 500 of these turkeys, getting $1,500 for them, clearing $1,000. Some run to turkeys and ducks. Wake up, look around you and see what you and your farm and surroundings are best suited for and make up your mind to get it before another year rolls around.

Capitalists Busy Improving Fronts Of Big Buildings

Clean up your skyscraper, Mr. Bond Holder—spring is here. That's the sort of tune that is being hummed around Atlanta streets these busy days. The Piedmont Hotel officials originated it. They began scraping on the stone front of the Piedmont, to remove some of the smoke and dirt that had gathered there these many years. The work has gone along nicely and the Piedmont looks much better in its new dress.

The Candler Building was next to feel the influence of clean-up days. Workmen started scouring the marble at the base of the building and to work upward. They haven't finished yet.

The Equitable Building was next, with a scaffolding where busy scrubbers might stand and remove some evidences of soft-coal consumption in Atlanta.

Who's next?

Owners of buildings are angry with a certain type of citizen which infests these parts. Explaining his attitude, one of the owners said:

"I think people who chew tobacco shouldn't be allowed in town. They don't deserve to stand in the shadow of a decent office building."

Side Street Work With Peachtree Job

During the time that Peachtree repaving has been in progress from Sixth to Fifteenth Street several intersecting streets along the route have been vastly improved. Sixth Street, for instance, which has never had a good paving between the Peachtrees, is now a thoroughly passable highway, and the same is true of several other intersecting streets.

Used a Billion Bricks.

Building operations in New York City in 1912 required a total of 1,019,250,000 bricks, valued at $5,858,770, or $5.74 per thousand, as compared with $26,072,000 bricks in 1911, valued at $4,717,633, or $5.09 per thousand. This was an increase of 93,187,000 bricks and of $1,133,137 in value in one year.

Farmer Gives Away $20,000, All He Has

Feels Better After Disposing of Estate Left by Wife—Her Spirit Told Him To.

HAMMOND, IND., May 31.—Leburn Moyer, of Oichess, a middle-aged farmer, to-day gave away all his property, amounting to $20,000, and started to work for a livelihood.

Two years ago Moyer's wife died, leaving the property to him. His conscience began to trouble him a year ago, until he told his lawyer that he believed his wife's spirit was urging him to deed the property to her sister, Mary J. Porter.

Since the deed was turned over Moyer has experienced a happiness he had not felt in years.

CHICKENS RECRUITED TO SAVE FRUIT FROM FROST

FINDLAY, OHIO, May 31.—A few more than 200 chickens last night saved the fruit crop of a farmer of Blanchard Township. Learning from the Weather Bureau that frosts might be expected, and knowing that his 800 cherry and apple trees were just far enough along to freeze, the hennery was ransacked. The fowls were carried to a tree, some of the large trees containing six or eight chickens.

When the trees were examined this morning it was found that the frost had not touched any of the blossoms. The warmth of the chickens had saved them. Other trees in the neighborhood were frozen.

ALTERATIONS COST $21,000 IN CARNEGIE RESIDENCE

NEW YORK, May 31.—Henry D. Whitfield, architect, has filed plans for enlarging the music room in the residence of Andrew Carnegie at 2 East Ninety-first Street, corner of Fifth Avenue, by building a one-story extension 30 feet wide and 7.2 feet deep and also putting in a new marble base in the vestibule. The cost will be $21,000.

News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

FRISCO RECEIVERSHIP IS DISCREDIT TO AMERICAN FINANCE, FORBES THINKS

French Holders Deceived and Paris Bourse Threatens Ban on All Securities From Wall St.---Thorough Probe Is Believed To Be Necessary.

By B. C. FORBES.



NEW YORK, May 31.—America has been disgraced in the eyes of the financial world by the sudden bankruptcy of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, a system comprising enough mileage to run from San Francisco to London or Paris, and having obligations of a third of a billion dollars.

American finance, American credit, America's whole reputation have been lowered, for the episode is everywhere condemned as a scandal.

The courts, I understand, are to be invoked to ferret out the responsibility of the many interested parties.

Think of it: Less than six weeks ago, French investors were induced to pay solvency prices for $3,000,000 of the company's bonds on definite assurance from the president that maturing obligations would be met and an official statement that a net surplus of some $1,200,000 had been accumulated in seven months.

Scarce had the French investors' money reached the company's treasury, when, like a bolt from the sky, Chairman Benjamin F. Yoakum, President Benjamin L. Winchell and associates suddenly, without consulting the bankers, say the latter, had a St. Louis court appoint President Winchell and a friend as receivers.

The funds necessary to meet $2,250,000 bonds falling due to-day were not forthcoming, it was explained.

Stock Shrivels in Value.

The $150,000,000 stock of the Frisco road shrivels up to some $2,500,000 in market value, while the 5 per cent general lien bonds collapsed to 58 and the 4 per cent bonds to 66.

Instantly "protective committees" sprang into existence, each clamoring for the protection of its own set of clients. The scramble is now on; it is a case of each committee for itself and devil take the hindmost.

I want to offer the suggestion that since American railroad credit is being assassinated, the Interstate Commerce Commission should seek to interpose in the interests of all creditors, thus insuring fair play for everyone, European and American, for bondholders and stockholders.

The United States needs foreign capital. We can balance our obligations only by exporting securities.

But can European investors be expected to retain faith in a country where such scandals as this are allowed to go unprobed and unpunished?

Paris Issues Ultimatum.

The Paris Bourse already has announced that not one dollar of American investments, not even the New York City bonds, will be accepted there unless the French holders of Frisco bonds are saved from every penny of loss.

This ultimatum ought to make the governmental authorities here take notice.

Rumors fill Wall Street that a thorough probing of the Frisco System's operations, its numerous purchases of subsidiaries, its various important contracts and the like, would reveal ongoings that would gladden the heart of the New Haven management on the theory that misery loves company.

Monopolistic aspirations and reckless financing have characterized the history of both systems.

New Haven's rottenness has been laid bare. Is the Frisco mess to have a lid placed on it by "friendly" receivers and the ruined stockholders and bondholders forced to pay the penalty of past mismanagement, actual and otherwise?

What have the management, the roads' complexity of bankers and the Interstate Commerce Commission to say about it?

An aroused, indignant public, at home and abroad, should expect very clear explanations and appropriate action.

Wall Street Stricken.

Wall Street has never before been so sorely stricken.

Commission houses are discharging half their clerks, one firm has laid off two-thirds of its force.

Salaries everywhere are being cut.

Firm members are unable to draw their customary allowance.

Rents are not being earned.

Neither stocks nor bonds can be sold in even moderate quantity.

The St. Louis and San Francisco collapse has incited nervousness over other weak roads, such as Rock Island, Denver and Rio Grande, M., K. and T. and Erie.

The Other Aspect.

But, bless you, the country is not going to ruin. Turn your eyes from Wall Street to the rolling wheat and corn fields of the West and the vast cotton plantations of the South.

There, where the nation's material prosperity is made and unmade, merciful nature is turning soil into wealth at a rate the country has not before known in all its history.

This is not hyperbole; it is not rhetoric. It is a fact.

The crop prospects all over the United States are most inspiring. And that, after all, is the axle on which prosperity revolves.

To insure funds to market the unprecedentedly heavy crops that are promised our bankers will have to act with great diplomacy.

Our languishing trade, our lifeless investment markets and even our political fears would be instantly relieved by the adoption of a right currency bill. We need it.

French Commission Will Probe Incident

PARIS, May 31.—M. D'Ailly DeVerneuil, of the Agents DeChange, who declared yesterday that American securities would probably be barred from the Paris Bourse in the future because of the financial disaster which has overtaken the St. Louis and San Francsco Railroad, said to-day that a commission will soon go to the United States to investigate the affairs of the Frisco and the receivership. The commission will be made up of bankers and brokers. The reason for the intense feeling here over the Frisco's affairs is that a bond issue of the road was sold here not long ago.

Going Away?

YOU WILL SAVE TIME, AVOID delays, have your money always safe, and practically enjoy the many benefits of having a bank account in every country in which you may travel, if you carry with you a Letter of Credit or Travelers' Cheque. It will enable you to know exactly the relative worth of your paper in foreign countries, and enable you to keep an accurate account of your expenditures.

And yet the cost is very small. A mere nothing compared with the innumerable benefits they afford.

We will be glad to have you come in and talk the matter over with us.

Atlanta National Bank

The Oldest National Bank in the Cotton States

Market Stubborn When Bears Assail Prevalent Prices

"Trade Buying Versus Speculative Selling" Is Explanation Given by New Orleans Experts.

NEW ORLEANS, May 31.—Bearish interests in the cotton market have had a hard time trying to depress prices the past week. Weather conditions were favorable, and crop advices were more encouraging than for some weeks past, yet the market showed stubborn resistance to the hammering and as soon as pressure was withdrawn, immediately reacted.

Students of the cotton market say that it is a case of trade buying versus speculative selling. Sentiment is generally bearish, and the speculative element in the South is guided by this influence. Should crop conditions continue to improve this sentiment might induce sufficient speculative selling to depress prices to the level of 11 cents for the new crop contracts. Whenever the market gets around that level, however, trade buyers come in and absorb all the contracts, and when the shorts attempt to cover they find the supply of contracts on the market so small that a little bidding suffices to cause an advance of 20 points or more.

Trade buying is not an unusual thing at this season of the year. The mills, especially the European mills, which make contracts for ten to fourteen months ahead, always begin to hedge their commitments by purchases of new crop contracts in the spring and early summer, when, as a rule, speculators on this side are selling on crop prospects. The foreigners are shrewd enough to realize that brilliant crop prospects are usually shattered before the planting season is over; even if the yield of the crop is not materially reduced, a crop scare of large proportions develops some time or other during the summer, and when the large short interests attempt to cover, an advance of one or two cents usually takes place. Thus the foreign trade buyer seldom ever loses anything on his contract purchases, and when he is able to buy the actual cotton he can then sell out his hedges and depress the market at a time when his object is to buy spots as cheaply as possible.

The trade buying this year has been on an unprecedented scale. A prominent Liverpool firm, in a letter just received in this market, explains the situation by saying that sales of cloths ahead by English and Continental spinners have been ahead of the average of many years past, and hence, the larger hedge requirements in the way of contract purchases.

The consensus of opinion here is that the average condition shown by the Bureau Monday will be around 83. The lowest condition figures are expected from the Atlantics and from Texas.

New Crop Progress Absorbs Attention

News From Fields Supplants Gossip of Trade Circles and Sales of Old Remnant.

MEMPHIS, May 31.—Discussion of the condition of the new crop has been the main occupation of the cotton trade in this section during the past week or so, supplanting in importance the situation in trade circles and the disposal of the unsold remnant of the old crop. There has been somewhat of a lull in the latter and sales have been restricted to filling of commitments that could not well be deferred. In this center business has been small and the unsold portion of the stock is approximately what the total was a year ago at even date.

One feature of the strength displayed in the future market has been that large spot interests have been giving support and much of the absorption of new-crop offerings has come from representatives of the foreign spinning interests, thus indicating a belief that present price levels are not unreasonable. The reduction of the New York stock to about 50,000 bales, of which only about 60,000 are under certificate and are thus available for contract delivery, has left short sellers of July and August with but little protection in case there should be bullish activity against them.

Prices in the belt continue at a level that means heavy loss to any who might attempt contract deliveries in New York. There is an idea that manipulative tactics are largely responsible for the recent action of the market in the face of favorable news as to the new crop, though the existence of an extensive short interest created by a widespread effect to discount bearish news in advance when pessimism was so rampant, has made it possible for the professionals to thus dominate the speculative market.

The usual period of trying to discount the Government crop condition estimate has been experienced during the week, and the offerings from private sources have been normal. These reports have prepared sentiment to expect the official guess on Monday morning to be around 82 to 84 per cent for condition on May 25. Such would compare with 78.9 a year ago, 87.8 the year before and a 10-year average of 79.9. While the Government will not issue its report on acreage until July 1 or thereabouts, several private estimates are at hand, averaging slightly over 3 per cent increase compared with the official revised figures for the past season. Such would bring acreage very nearly to what it was two years ago, when the crop proved a record one.

Information reaching here during the week from all sections of the belt said the crop was faring satisfactorily, the only complaint being that night temperatures were abnormally low, thus delaying growth and germination and causing some injury to the tender plant. Every section, except a small portion of Southern and Southwestern Texas, has had plenty of rain and the thing now needed is warm weather so that stands can be had and proper cultivation given.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLEARANCES.

Clearances of two days of wheat total 1,090,000 bushels; flour, 24,000 barrels; corn, 1,000 bushels, and oats 6,000 bushels.

Wheat and flour equaled 1,217,000 bushels.

JOSEPH A. M'CORD FOR ZONE SYSTEM

Congress Will Not Hear of Central Bank, Regional Plan Is Next Best, Expert Writes.

Joseph A. McCord, vice president of the Third National Bank of Atlanta, a member of the monetary commission, which was picked from men who had gained national recognition as experts, discusses herewith the needs of the United States as to banking and currency reforms. The United States Senate Banking and Currency Committee has sent a list of thirty-two questions to bankers throughout the nation, seeking their views. The subject is next to the tariff in popular interest, and many business men believe it exceeds the tariff in importance. The present Congress must do something. Mr. McCord's discussion of the problem, therefore, is timely and valuable.

By Joseph A. McCord.

On a recent visit to Washington, I learned that whatever our views may be relative to the Central Reserve Association, or Central Bank, that neither of these would be acceptable to those who had in charge the currency legislation of the present Congress; therefore, it is useless to discuss what we would prefer in the way of currency legislation.

Eliminating the Central Bank or Central Reserve Association, I think the best suggestion is the Regional Reserve Association, or what is known as the Zone System.

I find that the administration and the leading members of the House and Senate at Washington are disposed to take up legislation along the line of the Regional Reserve Association, or the Zone System, say of fifteen zones, located in various sections of the United States. This could be made very satisfactory and agreeable, and of considerable value to the country, with proper safeguards surrounding it, if the banks were allowed to place part of their reserves in Central Reserve cities.

However, if those in authority insist on all of the reserves being kept in the banks' vaults and in Regional Reserve associations, this would practically stop the wheels of commerce and put the banks throughout the country in a position where they could not discount for their customers because they could not avail themselves of their reserves for the benefit of extension of credit without continually being under discount with the Regional Reserve Association, which no bank would care to be.

I believe that those in position to handle the legislation have discovered that such a course would be very detrimental to the businesss interests of the country, and that they will be disposed to divide up the reserve between the central cities and the Regional Reserve Association. If proper facilities are provided, whereby one Regional Reserve Association may discount for another, or so that funds credited in one zone may be placed to the credit of a bank in another zone, this will go a long way toward carrying out the plans suggested by the American Bankers' Association.

After this has been put in force, it will be readily seen that the Central Reserve Association will be necessary for the issuance of currency, for the discount of commercial paper, the handling of foreign bills of exchange and foreign commercial drafts.

While the present Congress possibly would not listen to the establishment of a Central Reserve Association at the present time, it would naturally come in the course of business events that would force it upon the country.

News From Kansas Decidedly Bullish

Bountiful Rains and Ensuing Lower Temperatures Needed to Prevent Further Deterioration.

By JOSEPH F. PRITCHARD.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Not only have the "crop killers" sounded the alarm of serious deterioration of the winter wheat plant in Kansas and States bordering on that section, but nearly all the grain and elevator concerns in Kansas have had more or less to say about the crop going backward. They have volunteered the opinion that unless there are bountiful rains soon which bring lower temperatures, the outcome of the harvest will be entirely different from that which was expected a few weeks ago.

One of the best authorities in the wheat belt says that in Southeastern Kansas, parts of Oklahoma and Southwestern Missouri, the long drawn out dry weather has caused the wheat plant to show thin growth as well as a sickly color and many localities do not promise much over a normal yield, where an extraordinary crop was promised. It was also said that in the greater part of the hard winter wheat region the outlook is for an average crop.

Grain quotations:

	High.	Low.	Previous Close.	Close.
WHEAT—				
May.....	92⅝	91⅝	92	91¼
July.....	92½	92¼	92¼	91½
Sept.....	92½	91⅝	91⅝	90⅞
Dec.....	94¼	93⅝	94¼	92⅝
CORN—				
May.....	59	57⅞	59	58⅛
July.....	57⅝	57⅝	57⅞	57¼
Sept.....	58¼	58	58¼	57⅝
Dec.....	59	58⅞	59	56
OATS—				
May.....	43⅛	42½	43	42
July.....	39¼	38⅝	39	38⅜
Sept.....	38¼	38¼	38½	38
Dec.....	39¼	39	39	38⅜
PORK—				
May.....	20.50	20.37½	20.50	.....
July.....	20.20	20.25	20.27½	20.26
Sept.....	19.90	19.85	19.86	19.87½
LARD—				
May.....	11.25	11.20	11.20	11.20
July.....	11.12	11.07	11.07	11.17½
Sept.....	11.32½	11.20	11.20	11.20
RIBS—				
May.....	12.75	12.75	12.75	12.75
July.....	11.85	11.72½	11.72½	11.75
Sept.....	11.42½	11.35	11.37½	11.40

CHICAGO CASH QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Wheat: No. 2 red, 1.01@1.04½; No. 3 red, 95@1.00; No. 2 hard winter, 93½@95½; No. 3 hard winter, 92@95; No. 1 Northern spring, 93½@95½; No. 2 Northern spring, 92@94; No. 3 spring, 91@92.

Corn—No. 2, 58@58¾; No. 2 white, 59½@59¾; No. 2 yellow, 58@58¾; No. 3, 57¾@58; No. 3 white, 58@58¼; No. 3 yellow, 57¾@58; No. 4, 57¼@57½; No. 4 white, 58@58½; No. 4 yellow, 57¼@57½.

Oats—No. 2 white, 41@41½; No. 3 white, 39¾@40; No. 4 white, 38½@39; Standard, 40½@41.

THE WEATHER.

Conditions.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—With the exception of local showers in the Ohio Valley, Tennessee and North Carolina, the weather will be generally fair to-night and Sunday east of the Mississippi River, with no temperature changes of consequence.

General Forecast.

Following is the general forecast until 7 p. m. Sunday:

Georgia—Fair to-night and Sunday.

Virginia—Generally fair to-night and Sunday.

North Carolina—Local showers to-night or Sunday.

South Carolina, Florida and Alabama—Fair to-night and Sunday.

Mississippi—Fair to-night and Sunday.

Tennessee—Local showers to-night or Sunday.

KEEPS DOOR OPEN.

At last has come a device that will keep a door open at any desired point. It is made of a flat piece of steel, bent in the form of tongs, with a short, strong spring to supply the required upward pressure to keep the door from sliding. A projection at the end of the shorter leg prevents the device from being dislodged easily.

Furnace Repairing Curtails Production

Southern Make of Pig Reduced for June—Steel Market Shows Better Conditions.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 31.—Pig iron manufacturers in the Southern territory can tell nothing as to what the future is likely to bring forth. At present the iron market continues quiet. The cast iron pipe makers are in need of iron but appear to be waiting perhaps for still lower prices. The iron quotations in the South are now about at $11.50 per ton, No. 2, Foundry. Some iron is being shipped for export, the quotations being low enough. Furnace repairing starts in next week. This means that there will be a curtailment of production throughout the South.

It is estimated that the production will fall off between 30,000 and 45,000 tons in June, as compared to what the make was in April and May. Figures will be given out during the coming week as to production in May. Two of the furnaces making basic iron will have to shut down for a while. There is a healthy accumulation of iron in the Southern territory and the announcement is made that all orders will be cared for promptly. It is figured there is as much iron in furnace yards in this section of the country as was to be seen here at this time a year ago.

The steel market still is active. The several plants are doing well in the way of production and good prices prevail. While the demand for steel wire has fallen off there is a good demand for rod. The Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company is making rail at a lively pace with no accumulation. There is a good demand for fabricated steel. Some little rail is being shipped to Southern countries. Tie making plants in the South are buying some steel in the Birmingham district while other shapes of steel, rod in particular are in good demand.

Foundries and machine shops report quietness. Charcoal iron commands $23 and more per ton. Cast iron pipe plants are against melting pig iron in quantity but the trade is not yet what it was expected it would be at this time.

Georgia Cotton Oil Men Meet Monday

Members of the Cotton Seed Crushers' Association of Georgia, who have gathered in Atlanta from the northern section of this State, leave to-night on a special train over the Central of Georgia Railway, for Atlantic Beach, Fla., where Monday and Tuesday their ninth annual convention will be held. Cars will be picked up at Macon carrying the South Georgia members of the association.

P. D. McCarley, secretary, has announced the program. An address of welcome to the association will be made by H. M. Stanford, to which a response will be made by B. L. Bond, of Royston, Ga., vice president.

F. W. McKee, of Atlanta, president, will deliver his annual address and will be followed by Andrew M. Soule, president of the State College of Agriculture at Athens.

At the afternoon session, Thomas C. Law, an Atlanta chemist, will read a paper on "The Quality of Crude Oil," and will be followed by H. C. Brown, of Augusta, with an address on "Proper Grading of Cotton Seed for Manufacturing Purposes." E. E. Pomeroy, of Atlanta, will deliver an address Tuesday morning, and will be followed by Joel Hunter, on "Fallacies in Seed and Crushing Costs." Dr. Peter F. Bahnsen, State veterinarian, will make the concluding address.

The Georgia Association is the second largest in the South.

FOUR QUESTIONS OF BIG IMPORT NEAR DECISION

Grain Case, Tallulah Falls Litigation, Tariff and Money Reform Are Pending Issues.

By M. A. ROSE.

Legislation and litigation with vital bearing on the future of business and finance have drawn more attention during the week than any actual change in the drift of immediate affairs.

Indeed, the trend of business seems little altered. Consumers are buying from retailers, retailers from jobbers and jobbers from brokers or manufacturers in the same restricted way that has been noted since the beginning of the year. There is the same eagerness on the part of borrowers, and the same caution on the part of lenders.

"If I could get hold of a barrel of cash I'd make this season pay well enough to enable me to retire," sighed a wholesaler the other day. "My country dealers are begging for supplies and offering the most heavily gilded kind of collateral for credit. If I had the cash to buy all I could sell, take their notes and collateral, and wait for the crop to enable them to pay out, I'd get rich this year."

But he hasn't the cash, and neither has anyone else, to go into such a venture.

Four Undecided Factors.

With business restricted by tight money, then, the attention of business and financial circles is attracted, undivided, to two court actions which will have a great effect in this territory, and to the two most important subjects under consideration by Congress, which affect the Southeast in as great or greater measure than the other sections of the nation.

The Nashville grain case now before the Supreme Court of the United States and the Tallulah Falls case tried in the Superior Court at Clayton are the two important pieces of litigation, and, of course, the tariff and the currency reform bill are the national questions.

A decision was predicted for last Monday in the Nashville grain case.

For years the railroads have extended a privilege to Nashville grain and grain products dealers which has been denied to Atlanta.

Stripped of technicalities, the situation is that Nashville dealers are allowed to buy grain or flour at any of the Ohio or Mississippi River crossings (Memphis, Cincinnati or Louisville, for instance); move this grain to Nashville; unload it and put it into elevators there for mixing, grading, drying and sacking; and at any time within six months rebill it to any point in the Southeast, paying only the through rate from the river crossing to the point of destination.

How It Works Out.

Atlanta dealers, on the other hand, pay the through rate from the point of origin to Atlanta; then must pay the local rate from Atlanta to destination.

As this works out, it amounts to $12 to $18 per car difference in freight in favor of Nashville, when shipping to such points as Griffin and Macon. Indeed, Nashville dealers can deliver flour in East Point, at Atlanta's city limits, cheaper than can Atlanta dealers.

Atlanta won its case against the carriers in the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission, lost before the Commerce Court and appealed to the Supreme Court. If Atlanta wins, the railroads either may cease the practice at Nashville or extend it to Atlanta. Whichever they do, the result will be beneficial to Atlanta.

Atlanta does a grain and flour business conservatively estimated at 40,000 cars a year, and believes this will be enormously increased by a favorable decision. Translated into dollars, this is a staggering sum.

Local Stocks Affected.

The Tallulah Falls case is being watched because it is certain to affect the price of Georgia Railway and Power common and second preferred stocks, which have been the most active feature of the local stock market recently, and which are held by almost everyone in Atlanta who holds any stocks at all. The decision of the lower court was in favor of the power company, but this decision is not final. An appeal is certain.

Georgia cotton mill men have been presenting their views of the cotton schedule before the Senate subdivision of its Finance Committee.

In general, they are anxious for greater distinction between the grays and colored goods, and between the plain and fine goods. Reports from Washington indicate that they made a strong appeal.

On the surface, the South is not much affected by the cotton schedule as framed and passed by the House. The fine weaves are the only grades slashed, and most of the output in the South is coarse numbers.

Fear an Overproduction.

Where the shoe pinches is in the fear that spinners of fine numbers in the East, robbed of tariff protection, will turn to coarser yarns, thus increasing the South's competition and perhaps bringing about overproduction.

When the tariff schedules first were made public leading cotton and woolen mill men of the State, in interviews given to The American, expressed little concern, and nothing bordering on alarm. Either they have awakened suddenly since that time, or they are engaged in the very human occupation of trying to get the best and the most that they can.

Southern bankers were among the first to plead for currency reform, and have been among the stanchest advocates of a better system ever since.

The "catechism" of 35 questions, sent out by the administration to national bank presidents all over the country, therefore are much discussed, and from the South the President and his advisers may expect some interesting and instructive replies.

HANDWORK FAVORED.

Embroidered waist fronts are coming in for a good share of success this season. Some excellent handwork of this kind done in the Philippines is shown by a local importer.

Breeds New Cotton Maturing Before Boll Weevil Season

E. L. Worsham Successfully Develops Variety Resisting Wilt and Black Root, Yet Growing Fast.

E. Lee Worsham, State Entomologist, in his annual report to the Commissioner of Agriculture, submits a plan for circumventing the Mexican boll weevil and nullifying in large measure the ravages of that pest, which is expected to enter Georgia by way of the Southwestern counties this season.

Mr. Worsham's plan is to cultivate a variety of cotton that will mature before the weevil's season of operation, which is late summer.

The entomologist has perfected a new variety of cotton which he thinks will serve perfectly the purpose he has in mind, and announces that he will be ready to distribute this season a sufficient quantity of seed for a thorough test next fall.

The trouble with early-maturing varieties of cotton in Georgia heretofore has been their susceptibility to those fatal cotton diseases, "wilt" and "black root."

By crossing successfully a good, substantial variety of ordinary cotton with a strain of Egyptian, Mr. Worsham has perfected a new and hardy variety of early-maturing cotton, perfectly adapted to Georgia climate and proof against "wilt" and "black root."

The Department of Entomology does not claim that this new cotton will entirely nullify the boll weevil's powers of destruction, but it does think the new cotton will go a long way in that direction, and that, moreover, the plan is capable of amplification and further improvement.

In his report to the Commissioner of Agriculture Mr. Worsham calls attention to some other work being carried on by the Department of Entomology, such as the scientific and intelligent destruction of fruit destroying insects and worms, the inspection of apple and peach trees for various diseased conditions and the remedying thereof, the encouragement of farmers' meetings throughout the State and the supplying of helpful literature wherever it is desired.

When it is realized that the destructive work of various insects already costs the farmers of Georgia some $30,000,000 annually, and that the boll weevil actually is at Georgia's very front door, the importance of the Department of Entomology is readily seen.

The Department feels, however, that it could do even better work, if the Legislature would provide more ample funds, and to that end an additional appropriation will be asked of the incoming General Assembly.

Greatest Corn Crop In State's History Is Present Outlook

Week Brings Improvement in All Georgia Fields—Fall Sown Oats Better Than Expected.

ATHENS, GA., May 31.—Agents in various portions of Georgia reporting to the Georgia State College of Agriculture, state that the week marked continued improvement in crop conditions. Cotton planted late has come up to a good stand while that which was planted earlier is poor but growing thriftily since the rains.

Corn is showing up well. The poor stand in places is being recouped by replanting, so that everything is now favorable to the largest corn crop the State ever has produced, the corn acreage being larger than ever before and the soil preparation good.

Harvesting oats has been in progress through Middle and North Georgia. All reports are to the effect that the yield is turning out better than was expected. Only the spring sown oats have suffered to any extent. Wheat is fine in all counties reported. Melons are fruiting in excellent shape after the rains. Pastures and truckings have also good showings as a result of the showers.

Judging from reports a large part of the oats fields will be sown to peas or velvet beans, though some will go to corn. The success of fall sown oats so clearly demonstrated in contrast to spring oats is leading the farmers to plan to sow oats between cotton rows this fall. The fields which have been in oats and peas this year will go to cotton next year.

RAIL MAGNATE SEES POLITICAL CRISIS AHEAD

E. P. Ripley, of Santa Fe, Says House and Senate Are Too Radical; Wilson Untried.

BY BOERSIANER.

E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe Railroad, is distrustful of the country's political future. He has no downright fear that the United States is heading for disaster; the tendency may be checked in time to prevent a catastrophe. There are certain signs which make him hopeful that the headlong course will be stopped, but he is far from sure.

The House and the Senate, in his view, are dangerously radical. Wilson, to him, is as yet an unknown quantity. The one compensating factor in Washington is that which is relative to the railroads. He believes that the Interstate Railroad Commission is less perilous than it was, say, a year ago.

Mr. Ripley has just returned from California. The president of the Santa Fe is gradually recovering from an acute attack of indigestion, which occurred seven weeks ago in California.

Thinks Majority Unsafe.

"I suppose I have unwittingly acquired the reputation of being a pessimist," said Mr. Ripley. "I am perfectly conscious of not agreeing with the majority of people who elect legislators, but long experience as a railroad man and as an observer of political tendencies impels me to say that the United States of to-day, in its general political aspect, that is to say, in its political trend, is not at all what the founders of this country intended.

"It was not the intention of the framers of our Constitution to have the crowd rule. The intelligent and experienced minority were to rule; men who by their intellectual gifts and by their statecraft were to guide the country. That idea was kept up for many years, but of late the men have been elected to office who simply do as the crowd dictates. The editors, and not the elective, govern.

"History is instructive. It tells us that whenever the mob becomes paramount then was the beginning of dissolution.

Lauds Commission Form.

"I am glad to qualify, however, my general view, for here and there I see signs of the return of the scheme of government by the fit. I mean by this that certain communities have resorted to government by commission, instead of government by municipalities, who are entirely swayed by the crowd. The signs, true, are few and somewhat indistinct. Let us hope, however, that these are the beginning of betterment in the right direction.

"I think the appropriation bill for funds for the prosecution of trusts passed by the House and Senate is extremely bad legislation; a measure that provides for prosecution of one class in a community and absolves another class is tinged with demagogism. The measure, in effect, was vetoed by Taft. Wilson will give us a better idea of his statesmanship when the bill comes to him. By his action in the matter we shall be able to judge him in a very important respect.

"However, there is much to be said in Wilson's favor. His tariff bill I indorse; also the income tax. His currency legislation promises to be beneficial and these are features that extenuate much that is disquieting in the political situation.

Expects Rate Increase.

"I believe the Eastern roads will be accorded a small increase in freight rates, for which they have applied. Heaven knows that they need it. When a body like the railroad commission is in office for any length of time they cannot help but perceive that there are two sides to every corporation question. The commission is beginning to see the other side and I trust that they will have the courage of their perceptions.

"It is, of course, unfair to argue that the commission has allowed as many increases as they have favored decreases. In number this may be true, but in import it is very untrue. The increases have been small in importance and in significance, compared with the decreases.

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Here Is the Enemy for the Nation to Fight

Flies Will Kill This Year More Americans Than Will Ever Be Lost in a Battle.

We Talk About the Japanese Invasion and Prepare for It, Wisely. Why Do We Tolerate and Ignore the Annual Invasion of an Enemy More Deadly and Dangerous Than All the Yellow Men of Asia?

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IT is not very interesting or exciting to talk about flies.

They are not as romantic as venomous serpents.

They are not as huge and impressive as wild elephants or roaring lions.

They are not as mysterious and awe-inspiring as the plague or the "Black Death."

But the fly is more poisonous to-day than all the snakes of the world combined, infinitely more dangerous than all the ferocious animals.

And here in our civilization and so-called perfect science the fly destroys life on a scale that may fairly be compared with the ravages of the plague in days when the population was smaller, ignorance and indifference greater.

* * *

The fly kills tens of thousands of children every year.

The fly causes more blindness in children than all other causes combined.

The fly spreads every known disease to children and to adults, for it frequents every disease breeding spot and hunts purposely for filth.

Early in the season **KILL FLIES.**

In the middle of the Summer **KILL FLIES.**

And in the Autumn and in the Winter, if you can find them, still **KILL FLIES.**

Treat the fly as our ancestors of the old days treated the red Indians and the wolves.

First shut them out of your house, make sure that they won't get in, then kill them off as rapidly as possible and pray for the day when you will no longer have to protect your house against them.

Screen your windows.

Screen your doors.

New fly screens made of wire netting that will not rust are more important than a new coat of paint or a new automobile, for fly screens mean protection for children.

Protect your house from the flies, and as absolutely as possible, or nearly so, protect your food supplies and protect your babies' faces sepafately.

As the child lies asleep keep mosquito netting over it.

Keep your sugar bowl, butter dish and food supplies covered.

* * *

This talk about flies published to-day in the various Hearst newspapers will go into more than two million different homes of American families. It is only by the earnest, intelligent co-operation of those families and the others in the country that the fly can finally be abolished.

The citizens should combine, the national, State, city and village governments should combine with them, to wipe out the unseen enemies of man, the flies that carry all the diseases, or very nearly all, and the mosquito that alone infects men with malaria and yellow fever.

THE THING CAN BE DONE, for it has been done by governments in Cuba, in Panama and in New Orleans.

The trouble is that the country will not take the matter seriously.

We look with pity and contempt upon the ignorant Egyptian woman who allows the flies to gather in black clusters on the poisoned eyes of her sleeping child and who tells us that it is wrong to take their lives.

And we laugh at the ignorant Hindoos with their vile monkeys of Benares, and their ridiculous religion that protects even the vermin on their bodies.

But our indifference and carelessness are as stupid and as harmful as their religion and without religious excuse.

Every manure pile should be covered, on the farms and everywhere else. The intelligent farmer knows that this increases the value of the fertilizer more than thirty per cent. It decreases the breeding of flies to a greater degree. The manure pile, the heap of filth, such are the breeding places of the fly.

No accumulation of filth in stables or elsewhere in a big city should be permitted to stand more than six days. It takes the common fly nine days to hatch. Compel by law the removal of manure from stables every six days—and you remove the unhatched fly from the city.

* * *

This should be worked out by government through pressure of public opinion. When we have some slight threat of smallpox or of Asiatic cholera, we are all excited, health boards become active and quarantines are established, although there is very little danger now in such diseases.

Yet, with the buzzing flies everywhere, carrying disease germs on their spongy feet to the faces of the children, depositing these disease germs on food of all kinds, to be eaten later, and although these flies cause annually tens of thousands of deaths that are unnecessary, **WE REMAIN CALLOUS AND INDIFFERENT.**

If the foot and mouth disease breaks out among cattle, the county and State are quarantined. Hog cholera, sheep diseases and other cases are watched and suppressed with all the energy of the Government.

And in the meanwhile we have in every city the billions of disease-carrying flies hurrying from the accumulated filth to the table, and there is no effort for a change.

And we have the swamps breeding their endless billions of mosquitoes to keep alive malaria in the blood of human beings, and there is no real war against that plague. It is useless except for the protection of the individual family to suppress the fly nuisance in one place or drain the swamp or cover the cesspool in another.

Darwin told us that one single pair of flies in forty-eight hours—the quick-breeding African fly—will lay enough eggs and breed enough maggots to devour a lion, leaving nothing but the white bones.

A few flies surviving through the Winter start the plague afresh the following year.

And one careless citizen leaving a breeding ground for mosquitoes supplies enough to infest the whole country.

Fortunately, for two or three years the people have been alive to the fact that their enemies are the tiny fly and mosquito and the invisible disease germs—enemies more deadly and dangerous than ever were the great monsters of prehistoric times or the wolves and lions of our day.

Discussion has begun, newspapers have taken it up and offered prizes. A few public officials have at least **TRIED** to do something. But only a beginning has been made.

The country must realize the danger and the duty. Children must be taught that the killing of flies is a good and necessary act, painful as it is to take life.

Do what you can to arouse public feeling for the sake of the public safety.

And in the meanwhile **DO WHAT YOU CAN INDIVIDUALLY.**

Kill the flies!

Facts About the Fly

Scientists nave been studying the housefly several years, and all of them unite in saying that this insect is more deadly and more dangerous to human life than the tiger or the cobra. It is the most dangerous insect on earth.

In New York City alone the fly causes thousand of deaths from typhoid fever.

It causes more than seven thousand deaths annually in this one city from other intestinal diseases.

Every Autumn there is a rise in the death rate from typhoid.

This rise is traced by the scientists directly to the fly.

An expert recently examined a fly found in South street. It was carrying on its legs and in its mouth more than 100,000 bacteria.

It had been walking over filth on the water front. The expert caught it on the edge of a glass of milk.

Don't forget that if you see flies their breeding place is nearby filth. It may be behind the door, under the table, or in the cuspidor.

If there is no dirt or filth there will be no flies.

If there is a nuisance in the neighborhood write at once to the Health Department.

Do not allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises. All refuse should be removed at once or covered with lime or kerosene.

Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the cans cleaned or sprinkled with oil or lime.

See that your sewerage system is in good order. Pour kerosene into the drains.

Cover food after a meal. Burn or bury all table refuse. Screen all food exposed for sale. Buy no food that has been exposed to flies.

The Only Recent Real Advances in the Treatment of Tuberculosis

Dr. Irving Wilson Voorhees, the Distinguished Surgeon, Summarizes the Effective Work Against the Disease, and Points Out the Great Flaw in the Friedmann Turtle Theory.

By IRVING WILSON VOORHEES, M. S., M. D.,
Junior Surgeon in the Vanderbilt Clinic Nose and Throat Department, New York.

IT was the great Pasteur who said, "It is within the power of man to cause all parasitic diseases to disappear from the world." Since this astounding but altogether reasonable postulate was formulated, physicians and scientists the world over have stood shoulder to shoulder in the great fight against the ravages of illness and death caused by preventable diseases.

Of all these tuberculosis stands out first and foremost, because it is probably the greatest single scourge of civilization at the present day.

It is not surprising, therefore, that since the great discovery by Koch of the tubercle bacillus, thousands of investigators in the laboratories the world over have gone to work with microscope and "retort" and chemical reagents to study very intimately the characteristics of this bacillus, both within and without the body in the hope of ultimately conquering the great destroyer.

Following out the work of the great blood specialists on infection and immunity, Dr. Koch, after an exceedingly exhaustive study on lower animals, produced a substance which he called tuberculin. It was hoped and, in certain quarters, loudly acclaimed that tuberculin was a specific remedy against tuberculosis, and that by injecting it into the blood stream of patients suffering from this disease an immunity would be obtained which would annihilate or render forever inert the hardy bacillus and its harmful products known as toxines. Reasoning by analogy, the observers thought that it should be no more difficult to induce immunity against tuberculosis than against diphtheria, which in these latter days is so nearly under our absolute control. In this they were, however, mistaken, for it was soon found that while the problems at long distance seemed much alike, they are at close range absolutely and unqualifiedly different. For instance, while diphtheria is an active disease of short duration, lasting at the most only a few days, tuberculosis is a slow insidious affection, coming on usually without stormy symptoms, and passing on to the chronic stage before its true nature is ascertained.

It became apparent very shortly, therefore, that the analogy would not hold, and, although tuberculin was given a very thorough trial, it did for the most part very little good, and in some cases, at least, was actually harmful, because of the very violent reactions which it aroused when introduced into the body. It was consequently almost abandoned, but recently has been taken up again by a few authorities who have been refining and changing it in order to do away with its poisonous and dangerous effects.

At this point one may say a word about the recent attempts of Dr. F. F. Friedmann, of Berlin, to cure tuberculosis by the use of active living tubercle bacilli from the turtle. The writer met Dr. Friedmann in New York, and studied both his cases and his methods very carefully. Of Dr. Friedmann's absolute sincerity and belief I have no doubt.

It seems, however, that he has failed to take into account all of the factors in his problem. Most important of these is that tuberculosis is a localized and not a blood disease. It causes destruction of tissue at the site of its origin, and tends to remain there unless new foci are formed by contact or by diseased tissue being swept along the lymph and blood paths. The bacilli are not found in the blood until the advanced stages of the disease are reached, and very often not even then. The fever, emaciation and general illness are not due to the tubercle bacillus directly, but to the poisons (toxines) which are thrown off as a result of the life, multiplication and death of these germs. Therefore, about all one can expect from a tuberculosis anti-toxin or serum or vaccine is an improvement in the patients' symptoms. The local process goes merrily on, and finally produces death through weakness, heart failure, pneumonia, etc.

It may farther be said without wishing to throw cold water on Dr. Friedmann's splendid efforts, that one of the highest authorities holding an administrative office in the German Government has written privately that "The product is viewed here (in Germany) with skeptical eyes, and its real value is probably so insignificant as to be ignored." He goes on to say that in his own judgment he feels compelled to express an urgent warning against the use of the remedy in human beings. However, we in America should give Dr. Friedmann every opportunity to prove the worth of his treatment, and we ought also to remember that it will take at least one or two years before its uselessness or usefulness can be established as a scientific fact. It is impossible and unreasonable to expect a cure in one or two weeks.

Here in New York a great work is being done in the cure of tuberculosis by placing so-called "camps" on the roofs of houses and hospitals. At the Vanderbilt Clinic, Fifty-ninth street and Amsterdam avenue, we have a day camp on the roof which is open from 9 to 5. Here patients are given steamer chairs, blankets, suitable food and just the kind of nursing and doctoring which they would receive in a famous resort. They go home at night, and a visiting nurse sees to it that the advantages gained by the open air day treatment is not negatived in their own quarters.

The New York Nose, Throat and Lung Hospital, in West Fifty-seventh street, has established a night camp for workers. Here patients are made to sleep out of doors, and are obliged to take baths, exercise, proper food and medicine. They are awakened at a definite morning hour, and are sent away to work if they are able to go. They are weighed, examined and tested frequently by the staff physicians, and a careful record is kept of the progress of the disease toward healing or the contrary. Thus fa rthe results have been excellent.

At the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, adjoining the grounds of Bellevue Hospital, the city of New York has maintained for a long time an open-air school for children. This is located upon the old Southfield, a ferryboat, long since doomed by the steamboat inspectors, but now serving an exceedingly useful purpose. Any child of school age may come to this school. Most of the pupils are from very poor homes, and a large proportion are orphans.

A great deal is being done for bone tuberculosis in children at the Sea Breeze Hospital, Coney Island. One of the slow-going chronic forms of bone tuberculosis is Pott's disease of the spine, a condition which, when healed, leaves the patient badly deformed, and in popular language, a "hunchback." This type of tuberculosis attacks the bodies of the vertebrae, which makes up the spinal column. Usually the focus involves from one to four of these, and, when extensive, causes knuckling of the spinal column, with pressure on the spinal cord leading to paralysis and great wasting of the body and limbs. Formerly these little patients were treated in "hyper-extension"—that is, by bending the body far backward over an iron frame, strapping it in this position and holding it there for several months.

Recently Dr. Fred H. Albee, of New York City, an exceedingly clever orthopedic surgeon, has devised an operation which shortens the treatment to six weeks or even less. Dr. Albee studies the exact conditfon of the patient's spine with the X-Ray. He then cuts through the muscles of the back directly in the middle line of the body, exposes the tips or spinous processes of the vertebrae, and splits them longitudinally with a chisel. This done, the operative field is protected temporarily, and a piece of bone about one-half inch in thickness and as long as the diseased area required is removed from the shinbone of the leg. This is then inserted into the groove made by the splitting of the vertebrae, and is sewed in position by means of kangaroo tendon. In a few days the patient is allowed to get up and walk around without any heavy plaster cast or support, and recovery usually takes place within a few months. The results from this treatment have been excellent. Dr. Albee has also devised a bone-grafting method for tuberculous joints, which has been successful in several cases.

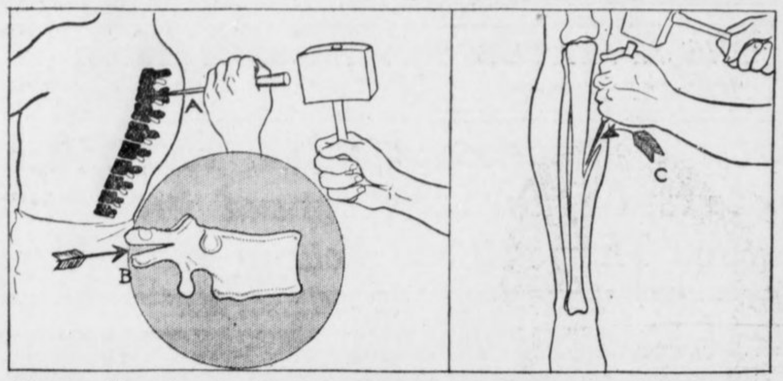
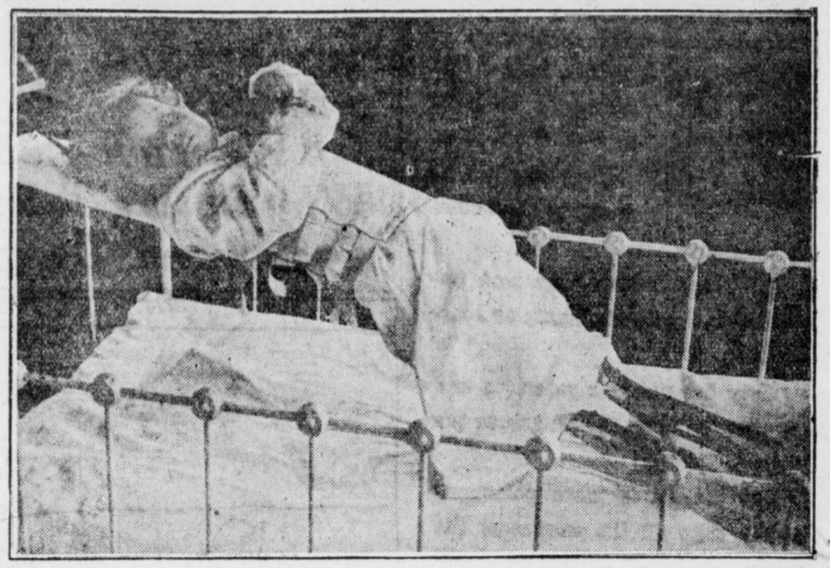


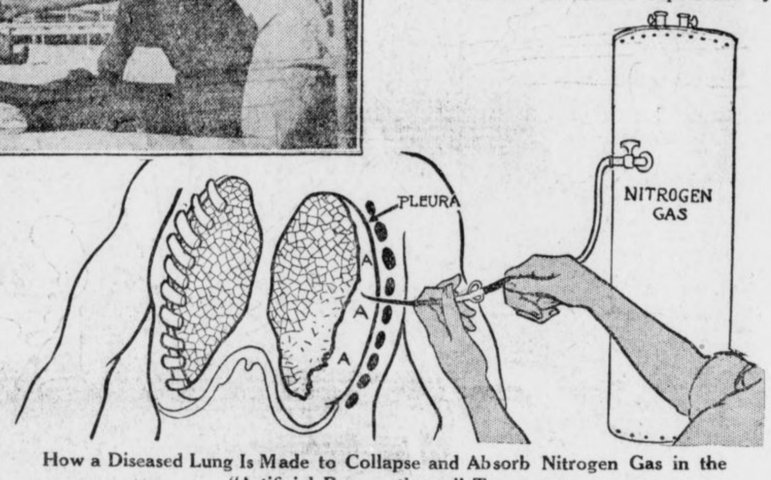
Diagram Illustrating Dr. Albee's Treatment for Spinal Tuberculosis. The Diseased Vertebra (A) Is Split and Then Appears as Shown in B. Into This Slit B Is Placed the Splinter of Healthy Leg Bone C.



Tubercular Children Lying Naked in One of the Swiss Outdoor Sanitariums.



The Old "Hyper-Extension" Treatment for Little Sufferers from Bone Tuberculosis—A Method Superseded by Dr. Albee's Operation.



How a Diseased Lung Is Made to Collapse and Absorb Nitrogen Gas in the "Artificial Pneumothorax" Treatment.

The advantages of air and sunlight have always been known and used in the treatment of tuberculosis, but at the Tuberculosis Congress in Rome last year a Swiss physician described a sunlight treatment which has produced remarkable results. The sanatorium where this work is done is located at Laysin, a village hidden away in the rugged slopes of the picturesque mountains of Switzerland. The elevation here is from 4,100 to 4,500 feet, and the climate more than 30 degrees Fahrenheit at the snow level. There is ample protection from the north and west by the natural configuration of the place. Children are purposely provided with very little clothing, and romp and play in the snow to their heart's content. During the first eight days the patient is not exposed to direct sunlight, because of the danger of severe burns and inflammation of the skin. The feet are first exposed, then the legs, knees and gradually the entire body, save the eyes, which must be protected. The skin takes on a peculiar brownish color, which increases its elasticity and resistance, and the child's condition speedily improves. Blondes do not stand the rays as well as brunettes, and if the sunlight ceases for a few days before healing is complete there is a marked return of bad symptoms. Healing is due to a predominance of ultra-violet rays.

Quite recently high frequency currents of electricity have been used with success. This is especially so if the trouble is on the exterior of the body or in a limb. In the lung, however, it is difficult to secure good results, because of the danger of severe burns to the skin and chest wall, which are very difficult to heal. If the chest could be opened and the lung treated directly this treatment might help, but it is well known that if the chest is opened, the atmospheric pressure causes the lung to collapse, and consequently the patient is likely to die from suffocation. This obstacle has been partially overcome by so-called "positive pressure" apparatus, by means of which air is forced constantly through a tube inserted into the mouth and down the windpipe. Thus the lungs are kept expanded.

We may, therefore, soon have a very valuable aid from high frequency currents in lung tuberculosis. This high frequency method was originated by De Keating Hart, of Paris, is known as "fulguration," and is being extensively used in the treatment of cancer by Dr. W. S. Bainbridge, at the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital. A voltage of 500,000 units is used, and the spark played upon the diseased area must be 10 or 12 centimetres long.

One of the latest methods of treating pulmonary tuberculosis is that of "artificial pneumothorax." Pneumothorax means simply introduction of air through the chest wall into the space between the lung and the wall itself. There is a membrane known as the pleura which covers the entire lung surface like the skin of an orange, save that instead of enclosing the entire organ, it is reflected over the inner surface of the bony thorax, or chest wall. There is, therefore, a chink between that part of the membrane covering the lung and the reflected portion. Now, it was discovered after an accident in which a tuberculosis patient fractured a rib that air had entered this chink, had separated the two layers of pleura or lung covering described above, and had compressed the lung, causing it to collapse. It takes some time for this air to be absorbed, so that the lung can again expand, and during this time it was seen that the patient in question had greatly improved. His cough had stopped, his expectoration was scantier, he began to gain weight and to improve generally.

A bold surgeon, observing this fact, resolved to bring about pneumothorax by operative means, but it seemed better for several reasons not to use ordinary air. Accordingly, he plunged a fine needle into this so-called pleural cavity or space an dintroduced nitrogen gas. He used this for two chief reasons—because it is one of the most harmless and inert gases in nature, and because it is slowly absorbed; therefore, he found that he could keep the lung quiet as if in a splint for a long time. This complete disuse of the lung gave it the required rest, so that the conservative forces of the body could go to work to repair the destruction caused by the tuberculous focus. One important condition is, however, necessary, viz., that the untreated lung shall be healthy, for if not the patient cannot properly oxygenate the blood, and will die quickly of suffocation. There are some special dangers to be guarded against in this treatment, but it marks a very distinct advance in the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, especially so since it can be used in advanced cases to the very great relief of the general symptoms.

In view of the very earnest study and experimentation that tuberculosis is now receiving, it is possible that we are just approaching the dawn of a rational and thoroughly efficient cure.

How the Business Men of America Can Save Two Millions a Day

[Editor's Note.—The author of this article is president of the Business Bourse, editor of the Efficiency Magazine, an active member of the Efficiency Society, and is retained as advising expert by many of the leading concerns as counsel upon questions relating to office and executive efficiency.

Mr. McCormack is the inventor of the original typewriter tabulator, the unit voucher system, etc.; in fact, he has possibly invented more labor-saving devices and systems for the office than any other man.

He is well known throughout the country as a lecturer on office efficiency, having given illustrated lectures upon the subject in all the leading cities, and is an acknowledged authority upon all subjects relating to office management and office efficiency.]

By H. S. Mc Cormack.
President of the Business Bourse.

IF you raise pigs, the United States Government places at your disposal an elaborate staff of specialists who are backed by a very comprehensive system of experimental stations, and these experts will supply you with pamphlets and booklets of instructions and will otherwise help you along scientific lines.

If you are troubled or perplexed upon a question which relates to forestry, mining, navigation or, in fact, almost any subject, the Government is back of you and you are forced to appreciate that you are living in an age full of wonderful opportunities.

But if, on the other hand, you are trying to establish a business of any kind, don't expect to receive any assistance from Uncle Sam.

It is the business of the country that gives employment to the millions that makes the Government possible. When business is good, Uncle Sam is well; but when business is poor, he is very, very sicfl. And yet this most important part of the country's activities is ignored by Uncle Sam.

Business men are left to blaze their own trails. No lecturers are sent through the country to show them how business can be made more scientific; no special trains with data and with instructors are despatched about the country—such necessities are denied to business men, although they pay the greatest revenues to the country.

The waste through inefficient business management and failures (a large percentage of which can be avoided) has been terrific, for there is an enormous waste volume of office business done.

Every business has at least one office; many businesses have dozens of offices. There are 3,948,013 separate business offices in the country (as shown by offices having telephones), or an office to each 27 inhabitants.

Two million dollars a day is my conservative estimate, based on detailed personal knowledge of the situation, of the amount of money needlessly expended in offices throughout the country.

Eliminate one-third of three million offices as being too small to be efficient, and eliminate another million, for the sake of argument, as being 100 per cent efficient, and it is only necessary to save $1 a day per office to conserve two million dollars a day.

This estimate of $1 saving does not represent each person, but instead represents an entire office force; and, for the purpose of being conservative to a fault, but one-third of the efficiency that might be asked for is to be considered.

Even to those who have made but a limited study of office work, the estimate of only $1 a day will appear ridiculous, because the simplest analysis shows, for instance, that the average cost of business letters is from 7c. to 11c. apiece, and that it is only the highly efficient offices which handle correspondence at a cost of 5c. or 5½c. per letter.

Eliminate one-third of the unnecessary work that is performed daily in business offices throughout the country, and the saving will be nine times greater than the saving proposed through the revision of the tariff.

Capitalize the energy lost through waste effort or the needless work performed in business offices, and there is enough energy available to turn over the Panama Canal without expense to the nation.

The number of useless, needless letters written daily cannot easily be computed, but the actual loss in this direction runs into the hundreds of thousands.

Business men who would not fill their pockets with silver dimes each morning and scatter them right and left through the streets do countenance and encourage the employment of clerks who thoughtlessly and needlessly write letters which bring no return whatever to the senders.

Business men borrow money and pay 5 or 6 per cent per annum for its use, and then day by day destroy the earning power of those dollars by negligence, carelessness and thoughtlessness.

A hundred dollars is invested in a business which is supposed to earn 6 per cent, or $6.00, in 365 days; and the man who makes the investment engages an extra clerk to do unnecessary detail work and pays the clerk $12 a week, thus destroying every week the annual earning power of $200. This means that the earning power of $800 is lost every month, or the earning power of approximately $10,000 every year.

Make an analysis of the simplest office routine, and it is astounding to ascertain how much work is done over and over. Writing and rewriting appear to be the order of the day.

The fact that a man says he has a system does not make it so—if a man believes himself or his office efficient, it does not reduce his expenses, and no one is fooled but himself, while he is busy making preparations for the receiver to step in.

When a man starts to analyze what is going on in his own office it is a healthy sign. If he begins with the operation of making checks, he may find that his bookkeeper does the following:

(1). Writes the check.
(2). Copies the same information upon the stub.
(3). Makes an entry on bills or on voucher cover of distribution.
(4). Prepares some acknowledgment or receipt or enters details in distribution record.

The various forms for making payments by checks vary to such an extent that no set rule governs the handling of these transactions; but repeated investigations prove that from 3 to 7 operations are usually performed in connection with every bill and in some offices these operations are repeated day after day in the handling of hundreds of bills passed for payment.

A set of unit forms will, without repetition of any kind, eliminate two-thirds of the work now performed in the payment of bills, by combining the following operations into one:

(1). Writing of check.
(2). Writing of receipt.
(3). Writing of voucher cover.
(4). Writing of register.
(5). Writing of bookkeeper's distribution record.

It is, indeed, rare to find a firm with an efficient telegram system. The customary method is to write the telegram and retain a duplicate for the files; then write a letter and repeat therein the contents of the telegram, which is but a repetition of the work just done.

At the end of the month that becomes one of the great factors in increasing the cost of clerical work necessary to check up the bills from the telegraph office to find out who sent the various telegrams.

A system of form duplicate copies will at one writing take care of the following operations:

(1). Telegram.
(2). Office copy.
(3). Confirmation.
(4). Office register.

For many years business concerns could not get away from the old custom of filling orders from original orders. So much delay and confusion were caused through this method that finally the more progressive firms saw the advantage of taking two copies. The results secured were so satisfactory that the plan was extended to three and four copies, and many concerns are now making from five to twelve copies, so that no rewriting of orders is necessary.

While the agitation has been going on about shop management, and efficiency engineers have been lowering the cost of production, the executive office expenses and the selling expenses have been mounting higher and higher, until now it is a well-known fact that it costs 66 cents to sell and distribute articles which cost only 33 cents to manufacture.

A sale can be made in an office—it may be a doctor's office, a broker's office, or a real estate office. It is immaterial whether the sale amounts to 10 cents, $10 or $10,000; the custom is to make a charge slip of some kind, according to the transaction. The charge slip goes to the bookkeeping department, where the juggling process really starts. The amount is entered, possibly in a sales book, then becomes a journal entry, gets into the ledger, is carried to some distribution record, gets upon a bill and goes down the line, is accumulated in a sales report; and, it may be that the same amount is placed to the credit of some department. With every juggle of this item, it is hoped that when the totals of the various combinations of figures are added together the correct grand total will be secured. If not, then it means the old story of going back and taking trial balances, then checking off until the discrepancy is shown and all of the various accounts show uniform balance.

During the past fifteen or twenty years, unfortunately, there has been a tendency toward cumbrous systems which entail a lot of bookkeeping and furnish a multiplicity of records, and while these various reports and statistics are all used in some cases, little thought has been given to having the various operations combined so as to be accomplished at one writing or with one transaction.

A machine has been introduced into the Government Census Office which dispenses with hundreds of clerks; the work that formerly took ten years to accomplish is now performed at less expense in ten months.

What has been done by the Government in the matter of handling the census can be done in business houses. It will be possible to have little punching machines, so that the 10 cent, $10 or $10,000 item can be punched into a card, which card can be fed into an automatic machine, and, without transcriptions of any kind, these little punched holes in a card will take care of the seven or nine operations, which some firms consider so necessary and which entail so much work in re-writing and re-copying for the purpose of securing their various records.

From the time the raw material is ordered there is little else but office work—executive buying goods, salesmen selling them, clerks writing orders, others writing letters about the goods, attending to the billing and keeping the books.

The railroads furnish office help to write many bills for raw material, the refined material, the finished material; and the goods, from their raw state to the time they are ready for delivery to the consumer, are subjected to re-writing and are paid for by check possibly ten times, because goods in their different stages must be paid for, as well as transportation charges on them.

When the Government investigated the express companies, they found that there were eleven transcriptions, in part or in whole, that took place from the time Jones delivered a package to the company until it was received and receipted for by Smith. The Government regulations have eliminated a lot of that red tape and the public are getting better service.

One of the leading textile concerns recently conducted a test to ascertain the cost of writing each bill. It was found to be 7 cents, and this amount was independent of all selling costs, telegrams, salesmen, bookkeeping, etc.

President Wilson took a big step in the right direction a few days ago, when he placed the stamp of approval upon the work of the Efficiency and Economy Commission.

The reports of this commission covered the various departments in Washington which had undergone an inspection. The investigations have already resulted in the saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars in Government offices through the elimination of needless work.

There should be established a Government efficiency bureau to gather data and statistics for the business man to use in his office—there must be time studies, tests and experiments along the same scientific lines as are conducted in any other Government department which has been established along economic lines.

Retailers must be shown how inefficient management and inefficient distribution are one of the great factors in increasing the cost of living.

GEORGIA, THE EMPIRE STATE OF THE SOUTH---By John M. Slaton

Governor-Elect Enumerates the Things Which Go to Make Up the Greatness of the Commonwealth---He Treats of Her Vast Industrial Progress and Natural Resources, as Well as the Civic Virtues of Her Sons, in a Clear, Concise and Interesting Manner.

JOHN M. SLATON
Governor-Elect of Georgia.



GEORGIA is known as "The Empire State of the South," and rightly so.

Georgia IS the Empire State of the South—supreme in her leadership in Dixie, secure in her future, great in her present, and glorious is her past.

I love to think of the things Georgia has done, and to picture in my mind the great things she yet is to do.

To me, she ever has been an engaging study, and contemplation of her history, her people, her achievements and her possibilities never has disappointed me. Indeed, the more I study Georgia, and Georgia folks, and Georgia ways, the better and more patriotic Georgian I become.

In 1802, Georgia ceded to the United States 88,000 square miles of territory. She reserved to herself 59,479 square miles, which is her present area.

The Empire State of the South now is the largest State east of the Mississippi River.

In 1911, the value of the agricultural products of Georgia was fourth in the Union. Illinois, Texas and Iowa alone exceeded her in this.

Nowhere on earth is a more varied or healthier climate to be found than Georgia boasts. She has every climate known to man, save that of the frigid zones. And I think she can very well dispense with the latter, even if she does, therefore, have to do without an annual crop of icebergs and polar bears.

I think every patriotic Georgian will do well to study the State's debt, and the State's businesslike methods of financing the same.

I believe I am abundantly warranted in stating that no Commonwealth in the Union gives such ample guarantee for the payment of its debt.

Georgia, to begin with, has a clause in her State Constitution forbidding any increase whatever in the State's bonded debt. Such debt as we have may be refunded, if the State likes, but it can not be added to.

Her debt is approximately $6,600,000, while she owns outright the great Western and Atlantic Railroad, which is easily worth $20,000,000.

This within itself is sufficient to pay the bonded indebtedness of the State three times over and more, and it is pledged, together with all the State's property, even including the Executive Mansion, as security for the same.

I found in a recent trip East that these facts have served to give Georgia a quality of credit among financiers abroad second to no other State in the nation, and equaled by not more than one or two.

Georgia has a clause in her Constitution guaranteeing the people against the imposition of a tax rate higher than five mills. Taxation therefore, can not become excessively burdensome in Georgia.

I believe that when we come to refund $3,679,000 of Georgia bonds, due in 1915, we shall be able to dispose of them most satisfactorily. Georgia's splendid reputation for financial soundness will stand her in good stead then.

I find that Georgia's willingness to back her bonds so substantially has brought about a feeling of genuine and helpful friendliness in the big money centers. I hope, though, these refunding bonds will be taken up right here in Georgia—every one of them!

The ability of municipalities to contract debts is firmly limited by the Constitution of Georgia, thus further guaranteeing those who come here to live, as well as those who already live here, against excessive and oppressive taxation.

Georgia is magnificent in her good deeds—she gives more for State pensions than any other Southern State.

As the old Confederate soldiers grow more and more grizzled and gray, as the weight of years bears down upon them heavier and heavier, Georgia remembers their heroic youth and young manhood, and the great sacrifices they made for the cause they believed to be just and right.

What Georgian, true of heart and noble of purpose, would have it otherwise?

But that is not all. Georgia, while tenderly caring for her old soldiers, does not neglect the boys and girls of the State, upon whom rests the future greatness of the State.

She gives more from the State treasury than any other Southern State to her public schools. Indeed, very few States of the Union give so much to the cause of educating its children as does the Empire State of the South.

The University of Georgia is the oldest State university in the United States.

And as astonishing as that statement may be to some, it is even more remarkable that Wesleyan College, in Macon, is the oldest female college in the world.

In the matter of good roads construction, Georgia has performed wonderful things. In 1911 she gave, including the value of her convict labor, just about $4,500,000 to the cause of good roads.

In this she was exceeded by one State alone—New York, the Empire State of the North.

Georgia's great port of Savannah shipped more cotton in 1911 than any other port in the United States, save one.

Not only has the State the magnificent port of Savannah, but amazing work is being done in and near Brunswick, and at other points along her seaboard. If her possibilities were exhausted along that line of endeavor, the result would astonish the world.

Georgia distributes her products with prodigal hand in many directions.

Her factories are supplying overalls to workmen in Panama. Her marble quarries furnished recently the material from which was fashioned the beautiful new capitol of Minnesota. A magnificent municipal building in Philadelphia was erected a short time ago, and into it went Georgia material almost to the exclusion of all other. The mountains of granite are paving the streets of many cities of the nation—paving them with material that outlasts that to be found anywhere else on earth.

Her kaolin mines are supplying crockery manufactories everywhere—it is of a quality unsurpassed.

Georgia's cotton is a tremendous factor in preserving the international balance of trade in favor of "Uncle Sam," and with it she is clothing a tremendous proportion of the world's people.

Her Sea Island cotton is unequaled in quality, and is approached by that of Egypt alone. It is utilized in producing the finest of textile materials.

Georgia's splendid agricultural colleges constitute one of her greatest and most thoroughly approved glories. They are revealing, more surely every year, to the farmers the possibilities of their all important calling, and by means of their scientific instruction they give promise of multifold production in Georgia fields.

Her Technological School has rendered Georgia independent of engineering and scientific skill from other sections, and she now can and does call upon her own to solve those problems which heretofore have required foreign talent.

In Georgia, in the city of Atlanta, is located the second largest mule market in the world. The one market that is larger is that of St. Louis.

Georgia believes in justice to her citizens. She accords them the rights of property, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

In her courts, no citizen, however humble or poor, is denied the right of initial justice or review on appeal.

But better and braver than all, perhaps, is the spirit of optimism and hope that prevails in Georgia hearts, and the determination and grit that continuously are growing and expanding in Georgia minds.

Georgia is in heavy majority a State of native-born population. Georgians have been Georgians many, many years, and they love their State with a love that can come only of long residence, and for generations.

In Georgia there breathes not "the man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, 'This is my own, my native land!'"

Her people are sure of themselves, sure of their past, sure of their future.

It is that feeling among Georgians which has caused me to believe so firmly and so unswervingly in her glorious destiny.

To me, Georgia's scintillant star beams ever more brightly than any in all Old Glory's constellation, for Georgia is my native State, and Georgia's way always seems so eminently the right way.

Georgia constantly and rapidly is increasing and extending its railroads and facilities of transportation.

Georgia's factories are multiplying by leaps and bounds every year.

Georgia merchants are enlarging their fields of activity and reaching out more and more all the time.

Georgia has high ideals of citizenship, and lives up to them.

Her social life, her business energy, her foresight and prophetic confidences in herself, her superb educational institutions, her churches for every creed and every kind, her every consideration of spiritual helpfulness and worthy commercial advancement—these, and all the other things I have set forth, warrant her abundantly in accepting without question the title conferred upon her by admiring sister States, "The Empire State of the South!"

In Dixie, Georgia surely and in unfaltering confidence leads the way!

ALL DAY SINGING IN DIXIE - - By James B. Nevin

GEORGIA rural newspapers nowadays are carrying modest and brief notices of numerous proposed singing conventions here and there throughout the State, although the papers do not call them singing conventions exactly, the anciently approved "all-day singing" being generally preferred.

This sort of thing happens every year, pretty soon after the dogwood, the wild honeysuckle, and the sweet shrubs perfume and glorify the spring woods of Dixieland.

I do not know whether these all-day singings are common in other sections of the nation, but down South they are annual institutions of the most approved kind, and they serve a great and far-reaching purpose moreover.

They are unlike camp meetings in that the singing is emphasized almost to the exclusion of the preaching; and they rarely continue more than one day at a time, whereas camp meetings as a rule run for a week or more.

Then, too, at camp meetings the singing is an incident to the proceedings, and takes its place far in the rear of the vociferous exhorting and the praying.

It is no uncommon thing to see five or six hundred young people gathered at one of these all-day singings, and generally the girls come in their best bibs and tuckers, the while the youth and rustic chivalry is there in its most gorgeous and fetching plumage.

They do say—wise old dames, who have watched these all-day singings for many calm and quiet years—that there has been more honest marriage and giving in marriage fashioned at all-day singings than in all the city parlors ever dreamed of in anybody's philosophy!

And, somehow, I suspect these dear old grandmothers are right about that thing—these all-day singings have served no doubt most often to make one heart beat where merely two beat before!

Theoretically, anyway, the maiden reared in the farmhouse is quite as uncertain, coy and hard to please as the maiden of urban persuasion. Moreover, they are as wise in their generations, and know, altogether, as well as their city sisters those mysterious ways along which to move their wonders to perform.

It may be that there is no sentimental design in the glory of fried chicken, in the substantial majesty of the stuffed eggs, or in the piquancy of the lemon tarts laid out in sylvian shades to tempt the masculine appetite at dinner time—but I doubt it!

Yea, verily, I doubt it with a big D that will not be denied!

Grand opera is not immensely popular with the country folks, no matter how much Atlanta may revel in it. Caruso and Amato may be all right in their way, but they weigh mighty little to Sally Jane's way of thinking, when Bill is warbling tenor and Bob is warbling bass at an all-day singing conducted in the neighborhood of old Sardis or Mt. Zion Church!

These rural people know a trick worth two of grand opera—and the expense attaching to it is nothing in comparison.

As a rule, there are three sessions of an all-day singing—if sessions is the right word—and each grows in interest over its predecessor.

Along about 9 a. m. the first round opens, and it is all by way of getting together that one might ask.

The "tunehighster" generally is the most prominent citizen of the vicinity—maybe the justice to the peace longest in commission, the local school superintendent, or in some cases the county judge—but always he must be a singer, and a good one!

One need not suspect for an instant that these singings are not in the hands of singers—real, hearty, clear-voiced singers, who understand a good deal more of the technique of music than the average city person may think.

The leader of the day's singing, having carefully distributed his trusted lieutenants at discreet points of vantage throughout the congregation, the singing begins—and it is singing that surely make happy the heart of the Master, if any form of praise does, for it is crowded with real melody, real religious fervor, real enthusiasm, and sureness of purpose!

The parson, who is there, realizing his relative unimportance for the day, perhaps, but sure of his welcome, nevertheless, looks on, and beams.

These are his people, and the children of his people—he knows all their mothers, and fathers, and brothers, and sisters; he has rejoiced with them in their happiness and grieved with them and comforted them in their sorrows, and he knows that the day immediately stretching before them is to be one of sunshine and roses and laughter and song.

It is a day wherein religion is to be praised as a thing of love and beauty, with no vehement suggestion of hell fire and damnation and the terrors of the world hereafter, awaiting sinners and evil-doers.

And so, by and by, along about 11 a. m., the parson gathers his clans together, and he preaches them a brief sermon, all brightness and joy—and then comes the second session of the day's singing, and after that the dinner!

One knows exactly what that dinner is to be composed of—only one never could find a dinner like it in any city restaurant known to mortal man!

In all that wilderness of gustatory delight spread before those hungry, happy countryfolks, there will be not one cold-storage egg, not one dab of near-butter, not one slice of canned meat, and not one fragment of aniline-dyed pickle.

The strawberry jam scattered around in prodigal profusion will be real strawberry jam, and not a neat combination of glucose, bluegrass seed and chemical color!

The eggs perhaps laid yesterday, the butter churned this morning, and the ham just out of a long and honorable period of gentlemanly incarceration in some neighborhood smokehouse.

There will be pie "like mother used to make," of course. Who ever heard of an all-day singing without some of mother's pie?

The champagne that goes with this feast comes sparkling and cool from a spring just back there in the woods. It is minus ice, but that is nothing to its discredit. It "frosts" the inside of your glass, nevertheless.

And that is why, no doubt, in all-day singings Jill surely knows her business in the gentle art of cooking fine and dandy things to eat—and the way to Jack's heart having been discovered in the country no less surely than it may be discovered by designing Jills in the city, why, then—well, there is a good two hours' interval between that dinner's conclusion and the final singing session of the day, and if in that interval Jill does not do the rest, she's a strange daughter of Eve—which she isn't at all, never fear!

And that is why, no doubt in all-day singings—particularly those dear old grandmothers aforesaid—insist with one voice that the final afternoon session invariably is the grandest and most inspiring of all, and if you have to miss part of an all-day singing, for goodness sake do not miss the climax of the afternoon!

Remember, these all-day singings are not jumped-up affairs. They do not happen of a moment's notice. On the contrary, they are planned carefully months ahead, and in all their various detail.

Every Jack knows his very onliest Jill will be there, and every Jill generally knows, in that instinctive feminine sort of way, just about how artful the day's angling must be in order to make Jack see the point, and still not suspect he is being shown!

Here at these all-day singings, there gather the flower of Dixie's rural manhood and loveliness. Here healthy girls, with rosy cheeks and hearts as pure as the sparkling water from the spring back there in the woods, meet the manhood and the gallantry of their own environment.

There isn't any turkey trotting, and skirts are not built so tight that the girls cannot sit down—no, and patent leather shoes and silk socks are few and far between. But most of the manhood and womanhood present is pure gold, and mighty well worth while!

It all is more or less simple, and to some it may seem more or less primitive, in a way, but, after all is said and done, it is tremendously appealing and it makes for optimism and hope and a belief in the inherent goodness of man, particularly when left to the calmer and more quiet pathways of life.

Far be it from me to decry the city and its ways. I love the city. I love its noise and confusion, its passing throngs, its white lights at night, its theaters and its grand opera now and then. I truly believe there is more goodness than wickedness in the city, and that he who seeks may find.

But I sometimes wonder if we in the city do not pay too dear a price for what we get—for what we get by way of righteous pleasure, of religion, and of helpful occupation?

I wonder if it is possible, really and truly, for a gathering of city folks, running largely to youth, to enjoy itself as genuinely and as wholesomely as do the country folks at these all-day singings?

I presume so—Yes! And yet, there is something in these rural newspaper notices, appearing with regularity nowadays, citing the faithful to assemble here and there for all-day singings, that leads me to renew my belief that the country folks are, in many, many ways, singularly blessed in this Dixieland of ours, and that there is much they may be truly thankful for—much that is unknown and unrealized in the city.

Japan and U. S. on a War Basis--A Comparison

THE view of Japan toward the United States as reflected in cartoons in her papers. These cartoons, as giving concrete pictures of the attitude of the Mikado's subjects toward the Anti-Alien land laws, are interesting



Farmer California—Well, boy, you have very nice seeds. This is the best soil for your seeds; plant them here.
Boy—Thank you.



(From the Asahi).

THE CUNNING POLICY OF FARMER CALIFORNIA.

Boy—Say, Uncle, the flowers are coming up.
Farmer California—Is that so? Do as much as you can to cultivate them.



(Five years later). Plants bear good fruit.
Farmer California—Get out, you! This is my garden.
(Farmer pulls out gun).



(From The Nippon.)

NOW AND—BEFORE.

Uncle Sam is here shown first as the solicitous bearer, through his missionaries, of the doctrine of "peace on earth and good will to men," and eventually as a raging lion, forgetful of the cross, and about to devour the Japanese.



(From The Hochi.)

RUNNING AMUCK.

The California attitude against the Japanese is pictured by this cartoonist as a wild-eyed American (representing California) running amuck and branishnig a knife over a terror-stricken boy (representing the Japanese). The boy says: "Say, Uncle, have you again got hysterical? Dangerous! Dangerous!"

Former Officer of the German Army Sums Up the Strength of the Two Nations on Land and Sea.

By LIEUT. L. S. SCHLEISTER.
(Formerly of the German Army.)

In view of the protest of Japan against the anti-Japanese Legislation of California, a comparison of the armies and navies of the United States and Japan is interesting. While diplomats are generally agreed there is no probability of war, due to Japan's heavy indebtedness resulting from the Russian war, her belligerent attitude has evidently aroused American officials to a realization of the danger of armed conflict, with the apparent result that mysterious movements of troops are taking place, which according to those in authority at Washington, should not be accepted as in any way significant.

To begin with, in the event of war with Japan, it is probable that almost all of the fighting would be confined to sea battles. The great burden of the war would be upon the navy, and in that respect, the United States more than outranks Japan. Another very necessary thing in event of war is money, and the United States have not only large fund at hand but unlimited credit, neither of which has Japan.

Japs Have Large Army.

On the other hand, however, Japan far outclasses the United States with her army. Not only is the army much larger, but it is far better trained, for the Island Empire has in her service thousands of seasoned veterans of the war with Russia. There are men who have smelled powder and seen the flash of steel who know something of the hardships of the campaign. The United States standing army is so hopelessly small that in the event of war you would have to rely almost wholly upon a volunteer army.

In theory the United States has an "unorganized militia" of more than 10,000,000 men. In the Statesman's Year Book, published for the use of diplomats and army and navy men, the strength of the American "Unorganized Militia" is given at that figure. This is purely on paper, however for the "unorganized militia" consists of the number of the men the United States hopes it would be possible to raise by successive call for volunteers.

Courage Ranked Equal.

The regular army of the United States has not smelled powder since the Spanish war. You are therefore at a distinct disadvantage as regards experience of your fighting men. It is not the intention of this article to discuss the courage of the soldiers of Japan and the United States. It is probable that the men of the two countries rank about equal in this respect, as evidenced by the Spanish-American war and the Japanese-Russian war. American soldiers have many times proved their markmanship, as, also, have the Japanese.

The question considered by military authorities is whether Japan would not find it advantageous to seek a war. She is facing home problems from which the minds of her people might be distracted by foreign conflict. At the same time she might, by war with the United States, be able to gain control of the Hawaiian Islands or the Philippine Islands and in that war gain room for her rapidly increasing population.

More Land Is Needed.

A large part of Japan is impossible to cultivation. The result is that the feeding of the Japanese people is no small task, and it has become very important for Japan to enlarge her territory.

It has been the policy of the Japanese Government to encourage emigration. More than 200,000 Japanese are living abroad, most of them in the United States or its Island possessions. There are some 79,674 Japanese in the Hawaiian Islands alone. By encouraging emigration Japan managed to get just that many more away from home thereby escaping the problem of feeding them and at the same time increasing the number of Japanese who are studying and learning the way of the Europeans.

As a result of the war with Russia Japan's national debt was increased by $85,000,000. Her total national debt foreign and internal is to-day about $1,450,000,000, and is steadily increasing.

The Japanese army is modelled after the German. The peace strength of the army is estimated at 230,000 men. The United States is not allowed under the law to have at any time a standing army of more than 100,000 and at the present time is below that figure. The strength of the United States army on June 30, 1912, according to the report of Major General Leonard Wood, Chief of the General Staff, was officers 4,812, enlisted men, 81,409. Including the Philippine scouts and the hospital corps, it brought the army to 4,428 officers and 82,490 enlisted men. It is said that the army now probably totals 90,000 including officers and enlisted men.

Japan Has Large Reserve.

In addition to her standing army, Japan has a large reserve army of trained men. Outside of its regular army, the United States would have to rely upon volunteers and the State Militia, the latter totaling in numbers about 100,000 partly trained men.

According to the last report of the Secretary of War, the American regular army was distributed as follows:

In the United States	61,584
In the Philippines of the regular army	10,970
Philippine scouts (natives)	5,660
In China	1,256
In Porto Rico	614
In Hawaii	3,969
In the Canal Zone	821
Troops en route and officers at other foreign stations	1,859

General Wood in his report called attention to the necessity of organizing at once a large reserve army of men who have served in the regular army, the militia or the marine corps. General Wood said:

"We cannot be considered as even reasonably prepared for war until we have provided a reserve sufficient to build up to full war strength the regular army and the militia when called into the United States service."

As a result of the urgent insistence of General Wood, Congress some months ago took steps to provide for a reserve.

While the United States has expended huge sums upon battleships, so has Japan. The Mikado's Empire commenced constructing battleships with feverish energy soon after the end of the Russian war. Already heavily in debt, Japan increased its indebtedness and so she will burden the people with taxes that it has now practically reached a point where it would be profitable to detract the attention of the people with war scare, if not actual war, even though that war would mean still heavier taxes and the further contraction of debt.

The following is a comparison of the sea strength of the United States and Japan:

	U. S.	Japan
Battleships (Dreadnought Class)	8	2
Battleships	25	13
Armored Cruisers	11	13
Cruisers	15	14
Destroyers	42	58
Torpedo Boats	20	54
Coast Defense Vessels	4	2
Submarines	23	11
Dreadnoughts in Course of Construction	5	1
Admirals of the Fleet	1	1
Vice Admirals	0	17
Admirals	0	7
Rear Admirals	24	45
Captains and Commanders	212	292
Other Line Officers	1,417	1,818
Midshipmen at Sea	0	154
Engineer Officers	0	682
Medical Officers	317	368
Pay Officers	221	341
Chaplains	23	0
Warrant Officers	697	1,520
Enlisted Men	47,469	42,043
Marine Officers	306	0

This makes the total number of enlisted men and officers in the service of the United States 60,617 as against 47,289 for Japan.

Comparison of Tonnage.

The tonnage of the vessels of the American totals 773,107 and the tonnage of those of Japan 471,858. If the vessels of both navies now building were ready for service the tonnage would stand: United States, 898,545, Japan, 613,714.

Japan has in course of construction a battleship of the dreadnought class known as the Fuse, which in tonnage, according to report, will exceed any vessel in the American navy. She is to be of 20,000 tons displacement. The American Congress, however, has authorized the construction of a dreadnought battleship to be known as the Pennsylvania to be of 31,000 tons displacement. She will not be ready until 1916.

Possibilities of a Clash With the Country of the Mikado Are Discussed by an Expert.

A WEARER OF GRAY IS BARD FOR THE BLUE

The bard of Memorial Day, the poet of the national cemeteries, is Theodore O'Hara. The Federal Government has so designated him. In every national cemetery from Arlington, Va., to Custer's battlefield in Montana and back again to where the fighting men of the United States sleep in the city of Mexico may be read on tablets the verses of "The Bivouac of the Dead."

It is a strange circumstance that the man who thus becomes the spokesman of the spirit of the battles of the nation was one who fought against the Union for the four years of the Civil War. Theodore O'Hara was a Confederate soldier who distinguished himself at Shiloh and guided the hand of Gen. Breckenridge at Stone River.

O'Hara's career was romantic and unusual. He followed the bent of his heart and fought as a soldier of fortune in many lands and knew little but adversity. His greatest day came when at 27 he rose to a great occasion and wrote at a sitting that poem which has been declared by its admirers to rival Gray's "Elegy." On another great day he received in his arms on the field of battle the dead body of his commander, Albert Sydney Johnston, and on another he crystallized the spirit of Daniel Boone in his only other poem, "The Old Pioneer."

Was Born in Kentucky.

O'Hara was born in Kentucky in 1820. His father was a political refugee from Ireland. The elder O'Hara was a man of culture and drilled his son in Greek and steeped him in the classics. Theodore went to Washington, where he served as a clerk in the Treasury Department. His personality so impressed men in high places with whom he became acquainted that he was appointed a Captain in the army just prior to the breaking out of the Mexican war.

When the American army rushed into Mexico the young Kentuckian was at the battles of Buena Vista and Chapultepec, and wherever else there was fighting, and so well did he bear himself that he was brevetted a Major for gallantry in action. The spirit of the man was so restless that he did not remain with the army, but resigned when peace was restored and practiced law in Washington for a while, but found other adventures that appealed more strongly.

It was about this time that the Lopez uprising occurred in Cuba, and many young American adventurers enlisted in the cause of the liberation of that island and sailed away to fight its battles. O'Hara commanded one of the regiments that participated in the disastrous fight at Cardenas, and from that battlefield he was carried sorely wounded.

In the years that followed the young adventurer played the game of editor in many Southern cities. In Mobile he was editor of John Forsythe's paper while that gentleman was absent as Minister to Mexico. Ultimately he became editor of his own paper, the Yeoman, in Frankfort, Ky. It was here that the occasion arose that led to his writing his famous poem.

Many experiences had been crowded into a span of 27 years of living when in 1847 the State of Kentucky sent to Mexico and brought back the remains of her soldiers who had died in the war and buried them with military honors in the State cemetery at Frankfort.

O'Hara was asked by the Governor of Kentucky to write and read a poem upon the occasion of the burial of these his comrades. In the office of the Yeoman in Frankfort the lines that now are scattered throughout the National cemeteries of the country were penned. In a little saloon across the Street from the State House they were first read, and the auditors were former comrades in arms. Those who heard it pronounced the poem good, and on the following day it was read over the remains of the Kentucky soldiers who had died in Mexico.

The nook in the State cemetery at Frankfort where these men were buried has come peculiarly to shadow forth the spirit of O'Hara. The State erected a tall shaft in honor of the Mexican martyrs. When O'Hara read his poem there he little realized that he was detailing his own epitaph and that he too would rest there and that these same lines would appear on his tomb. Yet such were the facts.

The years that intervened between the writing of this poem and the outbreak of the civil war were spent by O'Hara in much the same manner that other editors and men of letters of the time passed their lives. Col. O'Hara gained distinction as an orator of polish, went on a number of diplomatic missions for his country and mingled freely with the men of affairs of his time. None of his enterprises was particularly successful, and at the outbreak of the Civil War he was but the brilliant editor of a struggling paper in Mobile, Ala.

Became Alabama Colonel.

When the Civil War broke out O'Hara, then just past 40, immediately volunteered for service. He became Colonel of the Twelfth Alabama Volunteers and was at first assigned to guarding the entrance of Mobile Bay. Later he was on the staff of Gen. Albert Sydney Johnston. As a O'Hara was with Johnston at the conflict at Shiloh. It was into the arms of the Irish American poet-soldier that Johnston fell mortally wounded in "the rapture of the fight."

General John C. Breckenridge had been an intimate friend of Colonel O'Hara throughout his life. So it came to pass that after the death of Johnston O'Hara was transferred to the staff of General Breckenridge and became its chief. In that capacity he served to the end of the war, participating in many an action and gaining particular distinction in the heroic charge at Stone River.

When the war was finally over Colonel O'Hara began the task of retrieving his fallen fortunes. Ill luck followed him. At Columbus, Ga., he went into the cotton business and fire destroyed his warehouses and wrecked his business. Much discouraged, he retired to a plantation on the Chattahoochee River, where two years later he died of fever. At the time of his demise he was 47.

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD

By THEODORE O'HARA

THE muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
The brave and daring few.
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

No answer of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dreams alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust;
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner trailed in dust
Is now their martial shroud;
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And their proud forms, in battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing steed, the flashing blade,
The trumpet's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;
No war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that nevermore shall feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the dread northern hurricane
That sweeps his broad plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Our heroes felt the shock and leapt
To meet them on the plain;
And long the pitying sky hath wept
Above our gallant slain.

Sons of our consecrated ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave:
She claims from war his richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

So 'neath their parent turf they rest;
Far from the gory field;
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield.
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred hearts and eyes watch by
The heroes' sepulcher.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood you gave,
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless tone
In deathless songs shall tell,
When many a vanquished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell.
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb.

BOOK REVIEWS

By EDWIN MARKHAM

WHERE HALF THE WORLD IS WAKING UP.

Owing to the Japanese problem now so acute in California the following account has timely interest. It is taken from Clarence Poe's book, "Where Half the World Is Waking Up," a book sent out recently by the Doubleday-Page Press. Mr. Poe says of the Japanese farms:

"Forty-six farmers out of every one hundred in Japan own less than one and one-quarter acres of land; twenty-six more out of every one hundred own less than two and one-half acres, and only one man in a hundred owns as much as twenty-five acres.

Ordinarily, however these little handkerchief-sized farms yield amazingly. It has been shown by Professor F. G. King that the fields of Japan are cultivated so intensively, fertilized so palnstakingly, and kept so continuously producing some crop that they feed 2,277 people to the square mile, and that 21,321 square miles of cultivated fields in the main lands support a population of 48,542,367. If the tilled fields of Iowa, for example, supported an equal number of people per square mile, the population so supported would be over 100,000,000. That State alone could feed the entire population of the United States and then have an excess produce left for export to other countries.

"These Japanese lands have been in cultivation for unnumbered centuries.

"Of course, with a population so dense and with each man cultivating an acre no larger than a garden patch in America, the people are poor; and the wonder is that they are able to produce food enough to keep the country from actual want. Practically no animal meat is ever eaten. If we except fish, the average American eats nearly twice as much meat in a week as the average Japanese does in a year; to be exact, 150 pounds of meat per capita is required per year for the average American against 1.7 pounds for the average Japanese. Many of the farmers here are too poor even to eat a good quality of rice. Consequently Japan presents the odd phenomenon of being at once an exporter and a large importer of rice. Poor farmers sell their good rice and buy a poorer quality brought in from the mainland of Asia and mix it with barley for grinding.

"Only about one farmer in three has a horse or an ox; in most cases all the work must be done by hand and with crude tools. It is pitiful—or rather it would be pitiful if they did not appear so contented—to see men breaking the ground not by ploughing but by digging, with kuwas—long-handled tools with blades perhaps six inches wide and two feet long.

"With land so scarce it is, of course, necessary to keep something on the ground every growing day from year's end to year's end. Truckers and gardeners raise three crops a year. The crops in Japan are not very varied. Rice represents half the agricultural values. Next to rice is the silk-worm industry, and then barley, wheat, vegetables, soy beans, sweet potatoes and fruits.

"The hillside or mountain slopes are cultivated to the last available foot, and in dry seasons you may even see the men and women carrying buckets uphill to water any suffering crop."

* * *

MAN AND WOMAN.

Does any one man understand women to the extent of striking an average of good and bad qualities as distinguishing the female of humankind? Believe us, there isn't a man on earth who can absolutely understand one woman, nor is there a woman who can interpret even one man with exactness. But any man or woman can set up personal opinions of both sexes, singly and in the averages.

Here's Arthur L. Salmon with his brand-new book, "Man and the Woman"—published by Forbes & Co.—and he strikes tinder and illuminates traits of character which he assigns, through comparisons, to the sexes.

The book is interesting and displays an acute sense of discrimination. Salmon does not subserviate either sex; but he does admit that there is no woman who cannot twist most men round her little finger. He says "there is no woman who cannot veil her identity, conceal her true feelings, or ape an emotion she does not feel."

If ever! Here's a man who owns right up that woman has the leading grip on mankind! Let that pass. There are bundles of entertaining analyses in the book.

* * *

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN.

As dealing with a supreme sacrifice, Frank L. Packard's novel, Greater Love Hath No Man (George H. Doran Company, $1.25) has much to recommend it.

Whether there exist such persons as Varge, the hero, is a matter of opinion. At any rate, Varge does exist in the story, and, moreover, is a very real and human individual Nameless and dependent, he is adopted by a kindly old doctor and his wife, under whose care he grows to manhood, realizing that he owes everything to them and scorning to leave them to better his own position.

Their son is a ne'er-do-well, who has spent money freely and finally returns home to ask for more. In the midst of a heated discussion at night the son kills the father and creeps up to Varge's room to ask him to take upon himself the burden of guilt.

This conception gives rise to many conjectures in the mind of the reader many men and women, actuated by devotion, have made supreme sacrifices for friends, but the shouldering of a cold-blooded murder to clear the skirts of another is asking a good deal.

Varge refuses but finally consents when he realizes what the real story would mean to the mother and he makes all his plans in the room where the murder has been committed to fasten the net about himself securely. He breaks open the money box to make it appear that his crime is actuated by greed and the case goes to trial with the lawyer firmly convinced that Varge is playing a part.

He is sentenced to life imprisonment, and when he is in jail he begins to know some of the real bitterness of living.

It is here that the warden's daughter enters, and Varge feels the light of love shining over him. How he balks the courting of the girl by the man for whom he has sacrificed everything and at last wins her himself, is told in a story that grips to the end.

Gratitude like that shown by Varge is rare in this world, yet the author deals with his subject in a manner that is as powerful as it is convincing.

By H. EFFA WEBSTER

FARO NELL AND HER FRIENDS.

Always a new book by Alfred Henry Lewis is welcome, but it doesn't happen often. Lewis is so busy using his spectacular vocabulary in bursts of political analysis and in splendidly exploiting general conditions of peoples and municipalities, via newspapers and magazines, that he too seldom builds fiction in short stories and novels. But recently a new Wolfville novel comes to us from the press of G. W. Dillingham; this time the perpetrations of this up-and-ready pioneer Western town is captioned "Faro Nell and Her Friends." The book is alive with the atmosphere of the desert, the winds billowing over the sage brush and bristling cacti, and with the license of "personality" typical of frontiersmen.

In this book the author shows subtle adaptation to the change of conditions in the still sparsely settled stretches of Western wilderness. Moreover, he carries characteristic trends of human tenderness in the hearts of these inhabitants of a country where the merest polish on civilization is considered a "verdancy" unbecoming a properly toughened man.

Faro Nell is a girl of the sturdily sympathetic sort, and her friends have the qualities that make for tried-and-true comrades, although they are parties to many wild adventures, sometimes tragically fatal. Cynthiana, Dead-Shot Baker, Dave Tutt, Black Jack and Mrs. Rucker are among Nell's friends.

The author dedicates this book thus: "To William Eugene Lewis, as marking my appreciation of what qualities place him high among the best editors, best brothers and best men I've ever met.—A. H. L." All the Lewises, three, have accomplished literary and newspaper work in Chicago.

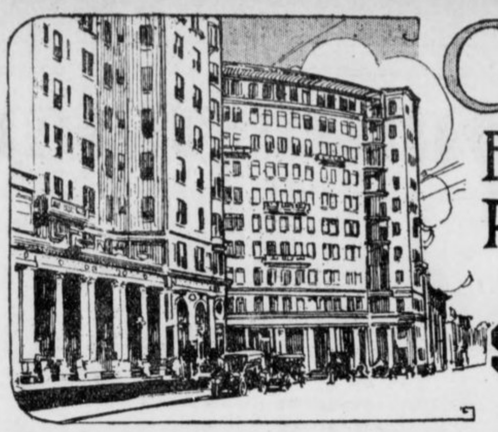
* * *

LOVE'S SOLDIERS.

Among the new books tided into market is one entitled "Love's Soldiers," published by Cassell & Co. The essential element of this novel is love; this emotion is the dominating influence of everybody involved in the plot, which is environed with business ambitions, with thrills of happiness, with heart throbs, with the fruition of golden hopes and with great rewards for honorable endeavors.

Robert Hayes, left desolate by the death of his mother, finds a little girl abandoned to the life of the street. Robert adopts the child and engages the services of a young woman as "help" in the care of the little person. He falls in love with Mollie, daughter of the head of the bank in which he is employed, but his "moderate circumstances" intervene to temporarily separate them.

The "little person" proves an affectionate bond between Robert and Mollie. Other beloved personages come into the game. There's a finish of several delightful love amalgamations and—all ends happily.



CITY LIFE SECTION

BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.



READ
The Scarlet Plague
By *Jack London*
It Starts To-day in the Magazine of
HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Do Husbands of Atlanta Need a Training School?

IN London, say dispatches, they have started a school for the training of model husbands. Evenness of temper is the first thing taught. The prospectus of the school says that is the most important. What would you do, it asks, if you came home tardy to dinner and found a wife angry over the spoiled meal? What would you do if you came home, wanting dinner in a hurry, and found it not ready?

What do you do, Mr. Atlanta?

Here is a very true story, which shows what really happens. How about a training school for husbands in Atlanta?

* * *

The transom over the door of the apartment across the hall was open. By odd chance, so also was the transom over our door flung wide.

This is not often done in the very best of the Peachtree apartment houses, such as ours is, be it said with all due modesty. (The rent we pay gives us the right to mention that.)

But this was the first warm night of the season; hence the unwonted freedom of the transoms.

And this is what floated to our ears, as we sat abashed but interested by the open window and looked out at the blank wall of a neighbor's odorous garage.

We heard the door of the other apartment open softly, and close as softly. Then came the woman's voice.

"Well?" it said. Polar coldness, savage menace, cynicism—all were implied in that tone.

The man laughed. It was not the most jubilant chuckle in the world. It was toneless and pathetic, and pale.

"I'm a little late," he announced, with the regretfully apologetic air of a physician diagnosing a case of mumps.

Again the coldness, the menace, the cynicism; this time mingled with sarcasm.

"Oh, no," she said. "Just a small matter of an hour and thirty-five minutes. Don't mind me. It was no trouble at all for me to keep your dinner warm. Now, don't try to kiss me."

"Darling," he wailed, "why did you go to that trouble?"

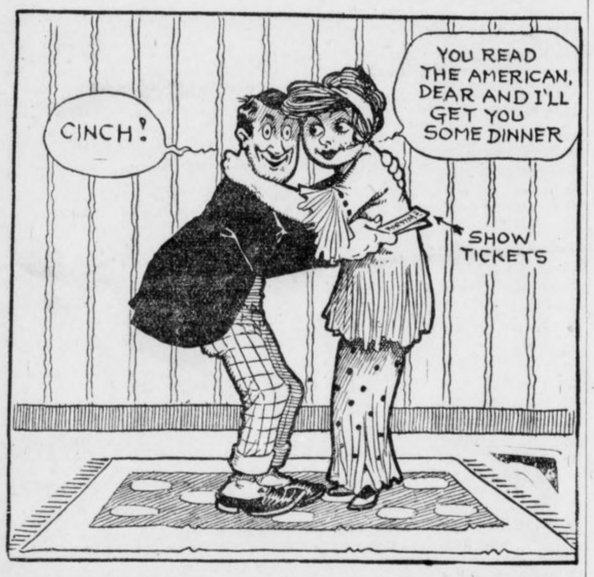
Oh, the saccharine sorrow in that tone of his.

"I didn't," she said.

"Oh," he said, a little flatly.

"No, not after the first half-hour. Of course it doesn't make any difference to you that the cook's gone now. But it does to me." (Crescendo.)

"Now, dear, don't. You know I have been crazy to get



home to you the last two hours. But that Chamber of Commerce committee——"

Scornful laugh from her.

"Yes, yes, go on," she said. "The last time it was the Ad Men's Club meeting. Well, let's hear this new one."

Again that lugubrious laugh from him.

"Now, dear, don't talk like that. They're the best fellows in the world."

"Oh, sure, sure. Fine fellows. Good company. Better company than your wife. More attractive than your dinner."

She is a great mimic, that woman in the apartment across the hall. This is what we heard from her (falsetto tones):

"All right, boys. Let's thave another drink. The old lady's at home keeping supper. No hurry. Why should I worry."

He protested.

"Now, honey," he wheedled. "You know it's nothing like that. You know I had to fight off six of them the other day to get here when I did."

"Know!" she snorted. "All I know is that's what you say. All I know is that I'm the goat of this house. All I know is that I get as much consideration as a dog. All I know is that your supper's cold." (More crescendo.)

"Well, honey," he urged, soothingly. "That's all right. I'm not hungry a bit. All I want to do is to smoke. Do you mind?"

"Mind? Who? Me? Oh, no, I don't mind. Don't think about me. You men seem to do as you please, anyhow, you and your Ad Men's Club."

A little bit of defiance crept into his tone, just a wee bit. It was the beginning of the end.

"Anyhow," he said, "I was at a committee meeting this evening."

"Committee meeting! Yes. Well, what did you do? Nothing, I guess. You generally do. If we women could just vote and run things awhile."

"Yes, if you could vote! Then I guess there'd be no supper at all, and no home to come to and get bawled out. Well, maybe that would be the best thing."

"I'll have you know that home is just what you men make it. If you want to stay out all night, who's fault is it? If you want to keep supper waiting, who's fault is it? Home! Why, men are responsible for every ruined home." (Fortissimo.)

"Is that so? How about the wives who snort around and make a man thiink his home is a mad house?"

"And how about the man who will bat around, and keep his wife holding her hands over a cold dinner while he's drinking at some old club?"

"Why, darn it, I tell you——"

"There you go, swearing at me. And I guess you think Don't mind me; I can go over to Mrs. Smith's for the evening." I'm going to keep sweet-tempered and amiable and 'oh-yes-do-as-you-like-John' with a man who's all the time using profane language. You don't want a wife, you want an angel. You——".

He had caught her scornful laugh by this time.

"GOOD NIGHT!" he said. "You sweet-tempered! You amiable!"

And again:

"Good night!"

The end was coming. Her voice trembled.

"Well, if you don't like things around here, you can just go back downtown to your club and your booze. After I've been slaving my hands to the bone all day, to get this from you! Well, go on. I guess men just can't help being selfish.

"Well, I'll go, then. I reckon I'll find somebody who can use these tickets to the show."

"Show? What tickets?"

"The Forsyth to-night. I thought I'd get a couple of tickets for us, but I wasn't looking for all this.

"Well, John, who's fault is it?" (Moderato.)

She had called his name.

He was aggressive.

"Who's fault?" he said, surprisedly. "Well, say! For the love of Mike!"

"Well, dear, what can you expect, after I've gone and fixed you a nice dinner, and then have it get cold and spoiled? If you had telephoned now—you will, next time, won't you?"

His laugh was relieved.

"Well, if that's all the trouble——"

Kiss.

"Say, honey," he said. "I'm hungry as a wolf. Ain't there something to eat around the house?"

"Well. There's the Sunday American over there. Sit down and read while I fix you something. You'll have to hurry, though, if we're going to the show."

Jeff Might Have Known Better Than Suggest It

By "Bud" Fisher

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Mutt and Jeff Every Day in The Georgian.



Billy Gould and Belle Ashlyn

In Chunks of Chatter

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BILLY—Ah, good morning!

BELLE—Do you know anything else good?

BILLY—Yes, I've just sold my French bull dog.

BELLE—How much?

BILLY—Five thousand dollars.

BELLE—That's some bull.

BILLY—And I have here a letter from father.

BELLE—What's he say?

BILLY—Come home; the District Attorney's dead.

BELLE—I hear that beards will be worn this season. Why don't you grow one?

BILLY—Well, I'd love to grow a beard, but I wouldn't know what to do with it at night.

BELLE—I don't get you.

BILLY—I mean I wouldn't know whether to leave it outside the bed covers or tuck it underneath.

BELLE—You're not supposed to worry about such a thing in New York.

BILLY—Huh. Anybody can tell you're from Brooklyn.

BELLE—Oh, can they?

BILLY—Sure. You're always blowing about New York.

BELLE—Say, what's your opinion about the bunny and the bear, and all those dances?

BILLY—I think they're beastly.

BELLE—Well, I'm writing a book about them and I just wanted to get a few opinions.

BILLY—You're writing a book? Say, how old are you, anyway?

BELLE—I've just arrived at eighteen.

BILLY—What detained you?

BELLE—Can you tell me what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?

BILLY—A woman.

BELLE—I'm glad you admit it.

BILLY—But I went into a department store this morning to buy some stockings, and—

BELLE—And what?

BILLY—And the girl asked me if I wanted something for my wife or something expensive.

BELLE—You have an awfully good memory.

BILLY—Thank you.

BELLE—Because you know some of the oldest jokes I ever—

BILLY—Pardon me, how many grandchildren have you?

BELLE—Now, my dear Harry—

BILLY—Harry? You mean Billy, don't you?

BELLE—Excuse me. I was thinking this was Thursday.

BILLY—I saw our maid Bridget pencilling her eyebrows the other night.

BELLE—She'd better look out. She'll be arrested.

BILLY—What for, assisting Nature?

BELLE—No. Changing the map of Ireland.

BILLY—I went fishing the other day.

BELLE—Catch anything?

BILLY—Don't say that. This is a new fish story.

BELLE—Well, go ahead.

BILLY—But as the story goes, I didn't catch anything anyhow. They told me the fish were all asleep.

BELLE—Asleep? Where do fish sleep?

BILLY—In the river beds.

BELLE—Speaking of water and things, how do you like my new bathing suit?

BILLY—I can't see it.

BELLE—What!

BILLY—I mean it's a peach. There's nothin' to it.

BELLE—What do you think of my complexion?

BILLY—It's the clearest I've ever seen.

BELLE—Really?

BILLY—I can see right through it.

BELLE—Well, my hair is all my own anyway.

BILLY—It's false.

BELLE—It's true. Didn't I pay for it?

BILLY—There goes a man down the street who has a regular baseball family.

BELLE—Greetings of the season.

BILLY—Yes. His wife is there with the curves. His son bats. The baby bawls, and he himself has to steal home every night.

BELLE—Game's over.

Wild Flowers I Have Met

By MIKE CHESTERFIELD

The Violet.

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The violet is a modest little flower that grows in bunches down by the babbling brook.

But there are other Violets. They do not always grow in bunches of other violets, but they go in bunches of Roses, Lilys, etc., and as for babbling—they've got any brook that ever babbled sounding like the silent tomb.

And there was one particular Violet—if you ever happened to know a Violet you will remember she was particular—but there was one particular Violet that pleased me immensely.

I used to call her my "modest little Violet."

That was a number of years ago. As I said before, she was particular. That's why she married someone else. But at the time I picked her—I had been going with a wild Daisy before I met her—she was certainly a MODEST LITTLE Violet.

But that was some years ago. I thought my modest little Violet would accept me, but when I proposed, she shook her head, giggled, laughed and said, "NO."

Now, I won't marry any girl who giggles and laughs and shakes her head and says "NO" when I propose. I told her she wasn't the only flower in the human bouquet, that I knew a Lily and preferred Lilys to Violets any day.

Then my modest little Violet sure became a wild flower.

But not half as wild as she was when I met her the other day.

She was down at the beach with her four children. The oldest one is three years. The youngest one is twins.

My MODEST little Violet wore her hair in a bathing cap, and she also had on a single-piece bathing suit. People rushed for miles to get a look at her. They then rushed madly away.

For my modest LITTLE Violet now weighs 207 pounds!

And when she saw me laughing she was the wildest wild Violet that ever grew. And this Violet grew some.

How Great Poets Would Deal with the Cubist Art

By CAROLYN WELLS

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THE Re-Echo Club having just held its quarterly meeting, we are glad to be able to present to the public the result of its most recent efforts.

As the members were all exceedingly interested in the Cubist and Futurist movement, they concentrated their attention on the famous painting, so aptly named, "The Nude Descending Staircase." The members unanimously agreed that, done into immortal verse, this noble work of art could be rendered intelligible and acceptable to the public.

We append such of their poems as have been received to date.

Mr. Wordsworth treated the subject boldly, thus:

SHE was a phantom of a fright
When first she burst upon my sight;
A Cubist apparition meant
To symbolize a nude's descent.

Her eyes like soft-shell crabs aflare,
Like loads of brick her dusky hair;
And all things else about her drawn
As by one coming home at dawn.

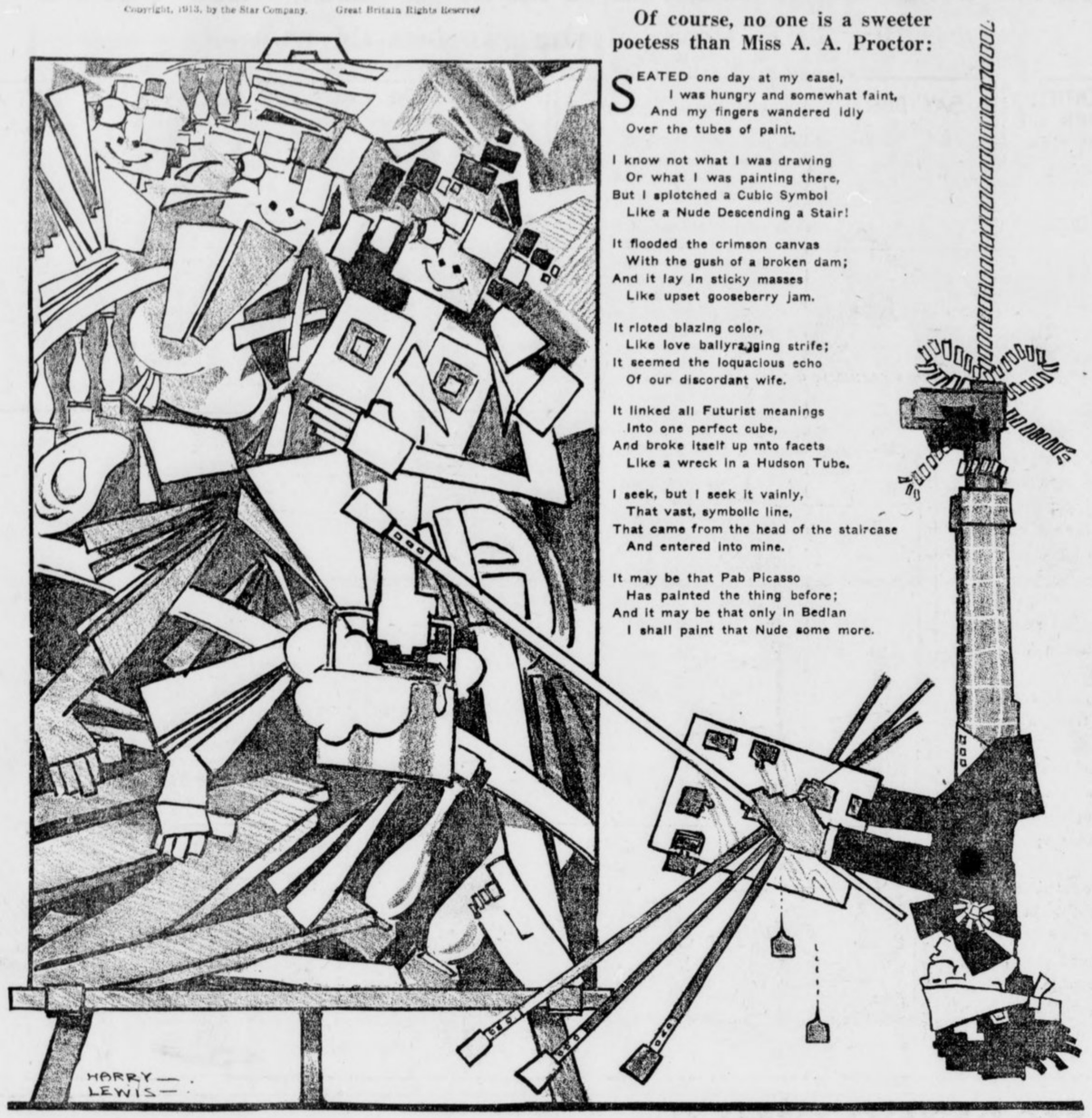
A fearsome shape, an image fierce,
To haunt, to startle, and to pierce.
I saw her upon nearer view,
Like a symbolic oyster stew;
A countenance in which did meet
The paving blocks from some old street;
The staircase, floating fancy-free,
With steps of Cubic liberty.

A perfect lady, nobly built,
Constructed like a crazy quilt.
Or a volcano on a spree,
Or herd of elephants at tea.

The staircase, by a bombshell wrecked,
With something of a burst effect.

What do you think of A. Dobson's triolet:

OH, see the Nude
Descend the Stair!
Fear not, oh, prude
To see the Nude;
For by the rood,
She isn't there!
Oh, see the Nude
Descend the Stair!



Of course, no one is a sweeter poetess than Miss A. A. Proctor:

SEATED one day at my easel,
I was hungry and somewhat faint,
And my fingers wandered idly
Over the tubes of paint.

I know not what I was drawing
Or what I was painting there,
But I splotched a Cubic Symbol
Like a Nude Descending a Stair!

It flooded the crimson canvas
With the gush of a broken dam;
And it lay in sticky masses
Like upset gooseberry jam.

It rioted blazing color,
Like love ballyragging strife;
It seemed the loquacious echo
Of our discordant wife.

It linked all Futurist meanings
Into one perfect cube,
And broke itself up into facets
Like a wreck in a Hudson Tube.

I seek, but I seek it vainly,
That vast, symbolic line,
That came from the head of the staircase
And entered into mine.

It may be that Pab Picasso
Has painted the thing before;
And it may be that only in Bedlam
I shall paint that Nude some more.

And how the admirers of Mr. Poe will enjoy this:

IT was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom made of squares,
That a lady lived whom you may know
As the Nude Descending the Stairs.
And the lady lived with no other home,
But those racketty-packetty stairs!

And the moon never beams
Without jarring the seams
Of those cubic triangular stairs;
And the earth never quakes
Without bringing the shakes
To those wiggiety-waggiety stairs.

And neither the artists in circles above,
Or the critics who view the debris,
Can ever dissever the Nude from the Stairs,
For both are so hobble-de-gee,
So hobble-de-wobble-de-gee!

Mr. A. Tennyson is quite frank in his opinions, and it would seem that he does not altogether admire the lady:

LADY CLARA STAIR DE STAIR,
Of me you shall not win renown.
You thought to charm the country's heart
As you the staircase tumbled down.

At me you splashed, but unabashed,
I saw you in your paint attired;
You daughter of a hundred cubes,
You are not one to be desired.

Lady Clara Stair de Stair,
I care not for these wild etudes;
A simple Titian in a frame
Is worth a hundred Staircase Nudes.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me
It isn't noble to be fools;
Fine arts are more than Futurists,
And simple lines than Cubist Schools.

Mr. Kipling, of course, goes right to the heart of things:

A FOOL there was and he drew a stair
(Even as you and I)!
And he painted a Nude Descending there,
(We called it a Hurricane on a Tear)!
But the fool he called it a lady square,
(Even as you and I)!

Oh, the time we waste and the paint we waste,
And the terrible things we scrawl;
Depicting the lady who isn't there
(And now we know that she isn't there).
And never was there at all!

Why My Hobby Isn't a Horse

By AL JOLSON

Now Appearing in "The Honeymoon Express."

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SINCE the days of Adam, the world's greatest gardener, it has been decreed that every man should have a hobby, even as every woman should have a hubby. The hobby of Solomon and Brigham Young was wives, but nowadays that rare species of genus womanus, the married suffragette, makes a hobby of her hubby.

But not being a race-track guy, or the owner of a merry-go-round, I can't make my hobby, horses. I am a motorist, a gasoline fiend. In fact, the high cost of gasoline made me take to acting in order that I might continue to run about in my runabout.

Well, what do you think suggested acting as a means of buying shoes for the auto? It's a secret, because I've never told anybody but my wife. However, as the thunder-storm said to old Ben Franklin, "I'll enlighten you, if you can stand the shock." It was this way. I was chugging up Fifth Avenue one bright day some years ago, penniless and hungry, not knowing where my next drop of gasoline was coming from. Suddenly, just as I was rounding the corner in my modest little one-lung car, one of those big, burly Fifth Avenue busses bore down upon me, mercilessly. I was hit right between the tonneau and the carburetor. And from that moment I can truthfully say that I have been stage-struck.

Ever since then I have motored until I am black in the face. I have a spirited little 120 horse-power buzz vehicle, and since the Mayor kindly cleared Broadway for us motorers at 1 o'clock I can get an early start and burn up the asphalt at one horse per mile.

When it comes to steering an auto, I'm from Texas. Now you know I don't want to brag about my past life, about my boyhood training or anything like that, you understand, but I will say that my ability as an auto steerer is due to that alone—my boyhood training. Father got me a job as brakeman on a freight car at the tender age of ten, and I learned how to handle the wheel most fluently. Father was a firm believer in the old song, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is an old guy he will not depart from it." So I was trained by freight.

Then after I had been working on the railroad all the livelong day I would come home and work around town as the village grasscutter. So you see between the lawnmower and the freight car brake an auto was never steered by more intimate hands than mine.

The main difference now is that instead of mowing down grass I mow down chickens (I mean regular egg chickens), and other animalia that are wont to clog the country lanes. I always have a cowcatcher on the prow of my machine, so that any delinquents we meet may not be ground 'neath the wheels of progress.

If you're an auto hobbyist, it's a cinch you're not indefatigable. I'll have to translate that. I mean to say that in this respect you're like the car, always tired. It's hard to discuss the tire question—just like arguing in a circle. Some tires are like Kolemaien, the Finn athlete—best in the long run. Then others are like the Pittsburg baseball team—best in the short stop. Personally, I'm looking for a tire like the electric light—the kind that don't blow out.

Until I had the self-starter put on, my car was very cranky. It used to be so bad sometimes that I had to hire a moving-picture operator to turn the handle. Even he would play out after about a thousand turns. If it hadn't been for the coming of the self-starter I would have had to get a ferryboat deckhand.

Every morning I exercise by running about ten miles before breakfast—in the car. By that time my poor old tires are winded and I stop at the old town pump for some fresh air. That's where the exercise begins—the exercise that puts dumb-bells to shame. It's so hard on one's constitution to have tubercular tires. I'll just have to get some of that new serum for them, I can see that.

An auto needs a doctor every day. It's either water in the carburetor, or magneto meningitis, or cirrhosis of the cylinder, or poor circulation of the radiator, or the springs leak, or a wheezy exhaust, or I tonneau what all.

Anyhow, he who is addicted to automobiling is the king of out-door sports, because he can always have a queen sitting beside him. To say nothing of three or four ladies in waiting behind the throne in the rear seat. Pick up two and carry five is the system. Cars built for five will always hold seven. Why not be accommodating, even if you have to sell standing room.

The only thing I hate about it is when a joy ride ends in a gloom walk. Forty-five miles (not minutes) from Broadway in a balky auto is a consummation devoutly to be dished, or ditched, if it happens that way.

One of the most enjoyable features we motor-bugs enjoy is racing with the motor-cycle cops. You know those pests are as persistent as mosquitoes; but now that we have bullet-proof tires they can't take unfair advantage of us. I never saw a bike-cop yet that didn't want to bet ten dollars he could beat us. Then as soon as we took him up he'd start to shoot.

There are over a million autos in these United States. That means, you know, one out of every ninety houses is mortgaged. But are we downhearted? Not as long as we keep up our interest.

Latest Styles in Summer Girls

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THE Summer girl in greatest demand will be one of attractive form and features, who detests ice cream and bon-bons, but loves moonlight strolls and sentimental conversation on everything except sane topics.

The dashing, riotous, boisterous girls who do not know a skillet from a pachyderm, will be prime favorites at all Summer resorts; but the domestic girl with lowering eyelids and dainty blushes always gets first choice of husbands.

The narrow skirts and silk hose are carefully watched this season, as usual, while no girl will consider the Summer a success or herself quite in style unless she has a choice of at least five solitaires during the vacation.

Tennis girls spring into popularity by leaps and bounds, but yachting girls sail serenely into the hearts of many millionaire yachtsmen. For yachting banquets, wine-colored gowns are best as they do not show the wear and tear of the occasion.

Chaperones who fall asleep after each meal and also after the first glass of champagne, will be the classiest sort this season and in great demand. There is still a difference of opinion concerning the desirability of brunettes and blondes. In fact, both of them are desired, but the proprieties must be observed, hence it constitutes a faux pas to acquire both shades at once. One must appear to be satisfied with either a blonde or brunette, unless a red-headed girl has the larger checks.

Girls who are up-to-the-minute in modes will not take to natural flesh tints at evening parties and hops this Summer. Two of the most popular shades are poudre-deriz and rouge.

However, at the beaches during bathing, natural flesh tints will be very much in view. Those who actually swim will wear watered silk.

The mountain resort girls will come high, as usual, while dust-colored garments will be worn by the motor girls. But young men will do well not to allow the motor girls to steer them.

Taken altogether—and that's the way they have to be taken—the 1913 Summer girl will prove a marvelous creation for all events and on all occasions. Taken apart, she is fearfully and wonderfully made—up.

JUST FOR FUN

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Hard to Locate.

"THERE ain't no ham in this here sandwich," a customer growled, seated on a high stool before the marble bar of a railway restaurant.

"Oh, you ain't come to the ham yet," the attendant answered easily.

The man ate on a while longer. Then he growled again: "Still no ham."

"Oh," said the attendant, "you've bit over it now."

Couldn't Take a Chance.

THEY met at a dinner for the first time since their meeting in Paris the previous week.

"And did you have a pleasant crossing?" asked the hostess.

"We did—very," was the answer.

"You were not ill, I hope?" asked the hostess, turning to the wife.

"No-o," said the young wife, "I was not. But I couldn't have yawned often."

The Vacation Question.

EMPLOYEE—Why, sir, even the Creator took a vacation. Doesn't the good book tell us that God made man and rested?

EMPLOYER—Yes, and after he'd rested he made woman. Doesn't that confirm my contention that vacations are pernicious?

Proof Positive.

'WAY down in Florida two darkies were discussing the color of certain Biblical personages. One of them asserted that, as Palestine was about in a line with Africa, the people must all have been colored.

"Lor' bress you' heart!" said the speaker, "St. Peter an' St. Paul an' the rest of the apostles was as white as that North'n gen'l'man ober dere."

"No, sah!" said the man in opposition. "Paul may ha' been, but St. Peter—no, sah! St. Peter was a culler'd gen'l'man."

"You're wrong; for if St. Peter'd been color'd, dat cock wouldn't ha' crowed more'n once't."

The Ruling Passion.

ARTIST, to automobile salesman—I wish to look at your latest model.

SALESMAN—Fully equipped, sir?

ARTIST—No. In the nude.

Who Could Resist?

ALFRED was having one of his "bad" days, and upon coming to the table began to cry. He was sent to the kitchen to wait until the family had finished.

Several minutes afterward, when the incident was forgotten by all but small Alfred, the kitchen door opened softly and a small red head and a pair of dancing eyes, but a very serious little face was thrust into the dining-room, while a very pathetic little voice said:

"Anybody here call Alfred?"

CURL papers often lead to divorce papers.

Not Real Thorough

A STORY was recently told to exemplify the pride which every man should take in the work by which he makes a living.

Two street-sweepers, seated on a curbstone, were discussing a comrade who had died the day before.

"Bill certainly was a good sweeper," said one.

"Ye-e-s," conceded the other, thoughtfully. "But—don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp-posts?"

IT is easier to forgive a hot temper than a cold dinner.

Universal Brotherhood.

WHEN I train my lamps on a slant-eyed Jap,
I may see he's a man and a brother.
But to live and eat, and sleep with the yap,
I don't wanter, somehow 'ruther.

Important Point.

SPEAKING of common-sense, a famous physician tells the following story:

A mysterious building had been erected on the outskirts of a small town. It was shrouded in mystery. All that was known about it was that it was a chemical laboratory. An old farmer, driving past the place after work had been started, and seeing a man in the doorway, called to him:

"What be ye doin' in this here place?"

"We are searching for a universal solvent — something that will dissolve all things," said the chemist.

"What good will thet be?"

"Imagine, sir—it will dissolve all things? If we want a solution of iron, glass, gold, anything, all that we have to do is to drop it in this solution."

"Fine," said the farmer, "fine! What be ye goin' to keep it in?"

Strong Feature.



He—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition.

She—In selecting me for a wife were you governed by any of my features?

He—No; but I have been ever since.

She—Which one?

He—Your chin?

The January or Judas Kiss.

SENATOR HEYBURN, discussing a political betrayal, said:

"The thing was as bad as the Judas kiss, or, rather, the January kiss, as it's more timely to say now."

"The January kiss?" stammered the puzzled reporter.

"Why, yes, the January kiss," said Senator Heyburn. "It's the kiss a wife gives her husband in January, you know, to see whether he's broken his New Year resolution yet."

It Was Ever Thus.

QUIZZER—Did that ointment cure your rheumatism?

SIZZER—No. It was a disapp-ointment.

It Doesn't Pay to Poke Fun at the Cause

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

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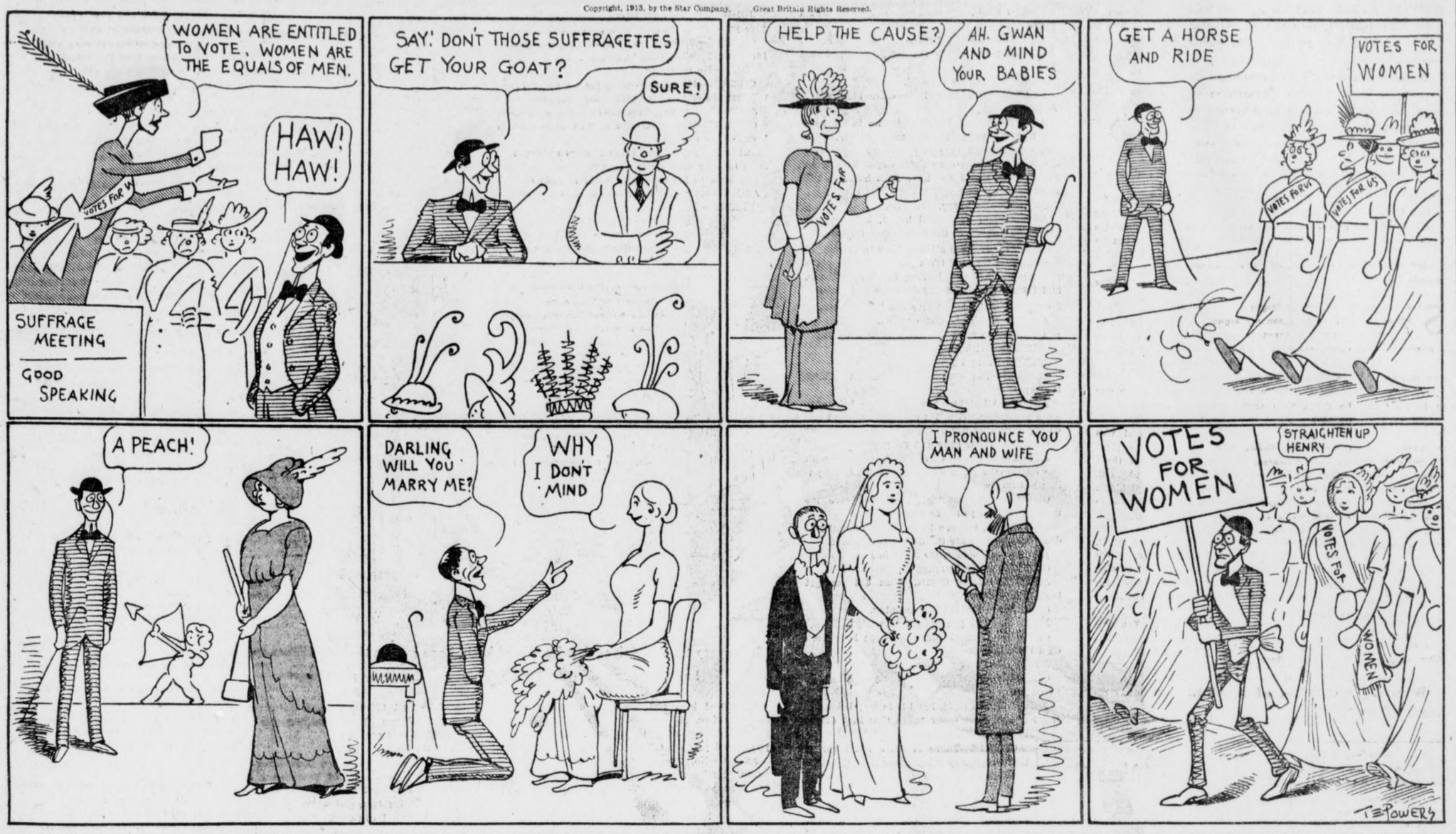

This Week's News

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BEN CURRIER is the father of another child, a son this time. This makes eleven. Ben dropped in to tell us about it, and he promised to punch our head if we called him a "happy father," hence our care in writing the above as we did.

Miss Elviry Smart, our popular school teacher, who has been studying a new-fangled study called Eugenics, says she's given it up now because she's going to be married and no one could believe in Eugenics and be married at the same time.

Martin Perkins says the ice crop is going to be a failure this year. He's just got on to this fact, but this is pretty swift thinking for Mart. He says a lot of people will be healthier this Summer because milkmen will have to deliver fresh milk, having no ice to keep it on.

Deacon Medders has got him a real handsome glass eye in the city, which is a great improvement in his looks over the black patch he used to wear. Yet, as he can't close that artificial eye, he doesn't look very pious praying with one eye open in church. However, if Providence can stand it, we poor mortals should be able to.

The Widow Beamish has announced her engagement to young Silas Wiggins. We congratulate her. Silas offers no explanations, but sighs somewhat heavily and declares it is probably true if she says so. He adds that no one should blame him because he couldn't help it.

Sammie Watson is home from college for a couple of weeks. He wears dark clothes and plain haberdashery and smokes a pipe, and he took right hold and helped his father work up the woodpile. If we hadn't seen Sammy's name in the college catalogue we wouldn't have believed any college boy could have acted so human.

I Should Worry Over

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

the I Should Worry Craze.

VOL II. Atlanta, Sunday, June 1, 1913. No. 25.

Insult to Japanese

Honorable Caucasians of Slightly Mongolian Countenances Deeply Offended.

A PROTEST has been lodged by the Japanese Ambassador against the use of the word "Japanned."

If a tray is "Japanned" some other word must be used to describe it.

Also the abbreviation "Jap" must be abandoned. Japalac must be called Nipponalac.

Secretary Bryan has promised to fix it up with the dictionary publishers.

Suburban Hints.

Speaking of lawns, about the easiest way to keep the grass from growing long is to cut it short.

An unfailing way to raise lettuce is with a derrick.

In planting potatoes, it is advisable to separate them a little. If all are planted in one spot, they will not thrive so well, although they will be easier to gather.

A good way to induce robins to remain on your lawn is to hit them with a charge of No. 6 shot.

A canary is a pleasing addition to the racket of a country home.

One of the best fences for a country place is a row of box cars.

Do You Know—

That Castro, of Venezuela, did not invent Castoria.



Student of Sociology: With all your wealth, you are not afraid of the proletariat?

Mr. Pneurich: No, we boil all our drinking water.

Oddities in the News

Warm as it is in the tropics, the Panama Canal can always indulge in a slide.

Montclair woman wants divorce because husband comes home on the same train every night. Monotony is deadly, she says.

Japanese in New York is angry because he can't own land in California. He doesn't want any land and isn't quite sure where California is, but he's sore all the same.

Westfield, N. J., farmer arrested as lunatic because he took bath on Friday night.

In Yonkers there is a $10 fine for playing the bass drum after 10 p. m. or during the "cocktail hour." Note—The cocktail hour is from 4 p. m. to 6:30 p. m.

In Plainfield, N. J., roosters are arrested if they crow. Perhaps the city fathers expect them to sing like a canary.

Man in Wissahickon took his mind off toothache by holding red-hot coal in his mouth. His wife might use him as a stove in Winter.

In South Norwalk a farmer named Powers kids his hens into laying large eggs by leaving a lot of old, whitewashed cannon balls lying around the runs.

Our Great Serial Story

The Mistakes of Michael

CHAPTER I.

The Shot in the Dark.

IT was bright sunlight.

Sunlight is always more or less bright, differing in that respect from a number of humorous writers.

However, it was bright sunlight, anyway.

A shot rang out.

(We headed this chapter, "The Shot in the Dark" because that sounds better; more mysterious, so to speak. A shot in the sunlight is just as dangerous and more likely to land the person at whom it is fired, but in these rollicking stories of adventure we must have our duels in the dark.)

Immediately after the shot rang out, as we have told, a shrill scream rent the silence.

(We don't know how much a month the silence rents for, but it's worth a lot of money.)

Immediately after the shrill scream had rented the silence, a dull thud, as of a falling body, was heard.

We leave you to think this over, while we write——

(Continued next week.)

OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT

BY AN ENGLISH M. D.

Do not overeat* yourself in summer.

*Key: Overheat yourself.

FUNNY TALES FROM EVERYWHERE

His Preference.

A certain island in the West Indies is liable to the periodical advent of earthquakes. One year before the season of these terrestrial disturbances, Mr. X., who lived in the danger zone, sent his two sons to the home of a brother in England, to secure them from the impending havoc.

Evidently the quiet of the staid English household was disturbed by the two young West Indians, for the returning mail steamer carried a message to Mr. X., brief but emphatic:

"Here are your boys; send me the earthquake."

Not Thinking.

She—Don't you simply adore Germans?

He (absently)—Yes; they are a hardy, healthy race.

Certainly Not.

The teacher was intent on the lesson, and continued impressively:

"And vast swarms of flies descended on the land and came into the houses of the Egyptians and covered their clothing and their tables and all their food, but (emphatically) there were no flies on the children of Israel."

A small boy from the rear of the room interrupted:

"Please, ma'am, there ain't now, either."

Frank.

Lady (to applicant for position of gardener)—You are, of course, strictly sober?

Applicant—Yes, mum, often.

Same Thing.

"Sanders, have another drink," a friend said, entering a bar where MacHoot was just tossing off a glass of whiskey.

"Na, na," answered Sanders MacHoot. "I wanna hac anither, but ye can pay for this if ye like."

Yes, You Might.

Rudd—He slipped on the polished floor and killed himself.

Judd—Sort of a hardwood finish, you might say.

Giles' Mistake.

It was a proud moment for Farmer Giles when, dressed in his Sunday best, he went to see his sailor son on board his ship at Portsmouth. He had never before been so close to a vessel before, and in his simplicity he marveled at the size. Just as he caught hold of the two ropes which hung over the side to assist sailors to the deck he was somewhat surprised to hear a clanging of bells—the eight bells of seamen's time. As he stepped on deck he met the officer of the watch. He saluted him and said, timidly:

"I beg your pardon, sir. I've come to see my son, Jack. But, 'pon my word, I didn't mean to ring so loud."

Practical.

The handsome hospital nurse who married an old wealthy man the other day was very happy in her reply to a friend who asked why she wedded such a fossil.

"I thought I might as well be engaged in nursing one old man as a dozen."

man. The third time it happened he said, quietly:

"Hadn't you better stay here?"

Jobson's Request.

Jobson and his wife were enjoying a stroll along the quiet country road. The footpath was extremely narrow, and Jobson, of course, was more off it than on. Thus, when the motor car rushed round the corner, poor old Jobson got it in the small f his back. The owner of the car jumped off to render assistance, and the injured man was hurried to the nearest doctor's. But the case was hopeless.

"Forgive me, old man," said the penitent motorist. "Can I make any reparation?"

"Yes," he whispered. "Are you married?"

"No."

"Engaged?"

"No."

"Well, as you will be responsible for making my wife a widow, will you marry her?"

"Certainly," replied the motorist with a catch in his voice. "And I shall care for and protect her as long as I live."

Jobson sank back with a sigh of content, and murmured to himself:

"Revenge is sweet!"

Evidence.



Magistrate—When you arrested him, what was he doing?

Constable—'E was 'aving a 'eated argument with a taxi driver, yer worship.

Magistrate—But that doesn't prove he was intoxicated.

Constable—But there wasn't no taxi driver, sir.

Fresh Cub.

Reporter—I've a good piece of news here this morning. I found a person who had been confined to one room his entire life.

Editor—Good! Send it up. Who is it?

Reporter—Why, a three-days-old baby down at our house.

The Reason Why.

The information editor received this letter from a fresh youth:

"Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her."

The editor replied:

"If you will send us your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason."

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Make your reservations now.

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A Funny Story of an Eloquent Roll of Bills

JOHN HARRINGTON starts out with $3,000 in his pocket to pay for a bungalow he has just bought, but winds up at the race track. He loses the money and an additional $100, which he raises on his wife's necklace. An old friend, Bruce Ascot, a rich owner of race horses, finds him, after three days' absence, afraid to face his wife, and takes him home. Leaving Harrington outside, he goes into the house and finds Cherie Berman, friend of Mrs. Harrington.

ASCOT—How do you do? I am Bruce Ascot.

CHERIE—Bruce Ascot? Connected with the race track, no doubt.

ASCOT—There's no doubt about it; it's a cinch. I used to be a ball player; then I switched and bought a stable of horses. Now I'm about six blocks up Easy Street and walking fast.

CHERIE—Where do you go from there?

ASCOT—Say, every time I think of that bundle of bills I have got in the bank I feel so good I want to run over to Philadelphia and laugh at the Mint.

CHERIE—Pardon me, but didn't you send this telegram here a while ago?

ASCOT—I sent a telegram to your husband Thursday.

CHERIE—Not my husband—my friend's husband. I'm not married.

ASCOT *(tipping hat)*—How do you do?

CHERIE—Are you married?

ASCOT—No, I'm still living a la carte. So you're not married, eh?

CHERIE—No, I have never been properly approached.

ASCOT—Say, ask me again to sit down; I want to talk to you a minute.

CHERIE—Won't you sit down, and won't you take off your hat?

ASCOT—No, I always keep my hat on in case of fire.

CHERIE—Tell me, was your business with Mr. Harrington particular?

ASCOT—Well, it is more particular for Harrington than it is for me.

CHERIE—You see, John hasn't been home for three days—he and his wife had a quarrel.

ASCOT—They did? What did they quarrel about?

CHERIE—She thought that the dining-room carpet should be dark green and he insisted it should be dark red.

ASCOT—So John goes out and gets a dark brown taste in his mouth? The last time I saw him he was leading a three-days' jag around by the hand and talking to it like a child.

CHERIE—Where was he?

ASCOT—Confidentially, he was down to the race track.

CHERIE—His wife must never know he has been to the races!

ASCOT—Don't you want me to tell her?

CHERIE—Not for the world.

ASCOT—Well, then, as far as that episode is concerned I have lost my voice.

CHERIE—Why didn't you send him home?

ASCOT—Well, I did—I tried to. I turned him around and pointed him in the direction of home and tried to shove him away, but he wouldn't go. Then he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out this "Neck Warmer."

CHERIE—Jane's locket, with my picture in it!

ASCOT—Is that your picture?

CHERIE—How did you come by that?

ASCOT—I'll tell you. John came to me down to the track day before yesterday and said he had lost a lot of money on the races.

CHERIE—Three thousand dollars.

ASCOT—Three thousand dollars? What was he doing with three thousand dollars in his pocket?

CHERIE—He bought a bungalow and was going to pay for it to-day.

ASCOT—Now, what do you think of that! Anyway, he opened his pocketbook to prove it, and I saw that locket there, so I slipped him a hundred and put the locket and pocketbook in my pocket.

CHERIE—Did he bet the $100?

ASCOT—Yes, he bet on a horse called Misfit. Misfit couldn't win from a street roller. Misfit originally belonged to a tailor, and that is why, coming down the homestretch, he crossed his hind legs and sat down on the track. *(Business of sewing.)*

CHERIE—I'll tell you what to do. You give me that locket and take this $100 he borrowed.

ASCOT—No, I can get it from John.

CHERIE—This is John's money.

ASCOT—I don't believe it.

CHERIE—He gave me this money to buy his wife a hat in Paris.

ASCOT—Say! I've got an awful good thing in the third race this P. M. That pony will go to the post at 30 to 1, and that will get you $3,000. I know, because I own the pony. It's a cinch.

CHERIE—I don't believe in cinches, and I don't want to change the subject, but would you do me a favor?

ASCOT—I believe I would.

CHERIE—You must have some idea where John is.

ASCOT—Sure, I know where he is. I have got him hid under the sidewalk outside. You see, my business here is to square John with the wife for being gone three days. You hang around here and I will have John home in two minutes.

CHERIE—Do hurry.

ASCOT—You bet I will hurry, because I've got to go uptown to the horse show to-night.

CHERIE—Is there a horse show in town?

ASCOT—Sure, and it's a peach. I have got a few ponies up there looking for blue ribbons, and I want to go up and help them find them.

CHERIE—Oh! I just love the horse show.

ASCOT—You do? Come here a minute. Do you want to go up to the horse show with me?

CHERIE—With you?

ASCOT—Sure; I'm a good fellow.

CHERIE—You send John home and I'll think it over.

ASCOT—All right. You ask John; he'll give me a recommendation. I'll go home now and put on my soup and fish.

CHERIE—Your soup and fish!

ASCOT—Yes, my decollete—low neck with the spark—the stripes on the pants, the ting-a-ling hat and white mittens.

CHERIE—One moment; first you give me that locket and you take this money.

ASCOT—No, you can have the locket, but you don't let the wife see it. Slip it somewhere.

(He goes out and sends John in.)

CHERIE—John Harrington!

JOHN H.—Hello, Cherie, when did you get back from Paris?

CHERIE—I arrived this morning.

JOHN H.—Did you have a nice trip?

CHERIE—Fine. I understand you have been on a little trip, too.

JOHN H.—Don't mention it.

CHERIE—Wherever you went you didn't go by water.

JOHN—That's right, hand it to me; I deserve it. I should have never taken that first drink. Liquor always goes to my head.

CHERIE—There is more room for it there than any other place.

JOHN—Did Jane tell you? How is she?

CHERIE—She has nervous prostration, emotional insanity and ingrowing eyebrows.

JOHN—Where is she?

CHERIE—In her room. Stop! I don't want you to see her until I smooth everything out. You go into your room and I will send her to you.

JOHN—How am I going to let her know about the money?

CHERIE—What money?

JOHN—She knew I had $3,000 to pay on the bungalow we just bought.

CHERIE—Have you lost that?

JOHN—Well, I don't know. This morning when I awoke in the Turkish bath I looked for the money, but it was gone.

CHERIE—Peace and joy! By the way, what were you doing with Jane's locket?

JOHN—I took it to have a chain put on it.

CHERIE—You got in the wrong street. Instead of the chain you got $100 on it.

JOHN—By the way, Bruce Ascot told me to give you these. *(Gives her a bunch of violets.)*

CHERIE—Bruce Ascot! Wasn't that thoughtful of him? What kind of a man is he?

JOHN—He is the best ever.

CHERIE—He looks good to me. I think I'll tell him the story of my past life.

JOHN—What do you mean?

CHERIE—It may interest him to know that I was left an orphan and didn't know what to do with it. John, take these flowers and give them to Jane as a peace offering.

(He goes to his room and Ascot returns.)

ASCOT—How do I look?

CHERIE—You look lovely.

An Amusing Scene from "CHERIE" as Played by CLAYTON WHITE and GEORGIA CAINE

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ASCOT—You don't want her to know he has been to the races, do you?

CHERIE—Not for the world. Here is the locket, and John is over there in his room.



"Say, every time I think of that bundle of bills I have got in the bank I feel so good I want to run over to Philadelphia and laugh at the Mint."

ASCOT—I look just the same on the other side I believe.

CHERIE *(pointing to low-cut vest)*—Aren't you afraid you'll catch cold?

ASCOT—No, I've got my sweater on underneath. Notice the lid? *(Closes opera hat and lets it snap out again.)* That don't hurt it a bit. That's going to get away from me some time. Notice the lining—it matches the mittens? Did you get the hollyhocks?

CHERIE—The hollyhocks?

ASCOT—Yes, the night blooming pizzazzas.

CHERIE—You mean the violets?

ASCOT—Were they violets?

CHERIE—Yes, they were violets.

ASCOT—Then they were violets. I sent them to you.

CHERIE—It was very kind of you.

ASCOT—Cost me $1.25.

CHERIE—Are you going to send me violets every day?

ASCOT—Every day? No; I'll buy you a box of seeds and let you raise them yourself.

CHERIE—Be serious. Tell me, why don't you want John's wife to see him?

ASCOT—That is a little business proposition between John and myself.

CHERIE—Business? Oh, I know. You don't want him to see her until you return this locket.

ASCOT—Well, I'll slip it in his inside pocket! I forgot to tell you. I won a little money on the races since I saw you last.

CHERIE—Good!

ASCOT—You see, there is a bookmaker down to the track by the name of Rosenbaum. He is an Italian. You don't know him, do you? Well, I've got it in for him, and while I was getting my money down I ran across that one hundred dollar bill you gave me. I took a chance and got him $3,000.

CHERIE—$3,000!

ASCOT *(takes out roll)*—Yes, speak to it; it's talking to you.

CHERIE—What'll he do with all this money?

ASCOT—What'll he do with it? I don't know. He can tear it up if he wants to, but don't let it go back to Rosenbaum.

CHERIE—I know; he can pay for the bungalow. And she'll never know of his loss. You take this money with the locket and give them both to John.

ASCOT—I will slip it in his inside pocket.

CHERIE—Say! You say you won this money on the races?

ASCOT—Yes, madam.

CHERIE—But it is 8 o'clock at night, and the races are over hours ago.

ASCOT—I know, but these are night races. I followed them around with a lantern.

Billings Builds a Bungalow (Almost)

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The Third Attack—THE TEMPORARY ROOF.

BILLINGS had worked hard on his bungalow upon the hill. This was because Mrs. Billings declared he could not build one.

To be sure, he started his foundation in a bog and lost the foundation stones and had to take his wife's advice and build it on a knoll. He also started to build two chimneys for adjoining rooms, until his wife discovered it, and he forgot to put in a front door. He also neglected window sashes, nailing the windows in, but with these trifling mistakes rectified (he called them trifling) he was bound to build that bungalow or bust, as he so euphoniously put it.

This day he had the roof on, when his wife came to the building.

It did look rather attractive, with the red tiles. He had changed his mind about a green roof and was covered it with red tiles.

ried "Isn't that simply great?' he asked Mrs. Billings, waving his arms eloquently.

l ca "H'mm," replied his wife, looking it over critifact cally.

mig "Now, look-a-here, Grace, if you can't say anything except 'H'mm,' why don't come down here at for all. Tell me, what's the matter with that roof?"

wif "Why—er—Horace, it does look pretty good, exlig cept that ugly old line of boards along the eaves."

ch "Oh, is that all!" he snorted, in disgust. "Well, h, let me tell you, those boards are not permanent. When I told you I was building a temporary roof, I expected to do different, but I have decided to make it permanent, and those old boards bear the same relation to that roof that—er—that basting threads bear to a dress. I had to put them in there to start it. Now, to prove it, I will yank them off," and Billings ran up the ladder, grasped a hammer and



egan pounding at the boards.

"Don't do that, Horace!" commanded Mrs. Bings.

Billings paused, looked at her pityingly, grinned d resumed his hammering.

"But, Horace, if you do, you will——"

"Now, look here, Grace, what do you know about ch work? Those boards were only guides, id——"

"But Horace, if you take those boards off——"

"Ho, ho!" laughed Billings, waving his arms to ence her. Then he resumed his hammering.

Mrs. Billings was evidently disgusted, but she urried back quite a distance from the bungalow, t down and waited.

She did not have to wait so very long, for the oards came off with a snap. And at the same istant every tile on that side of the roof slid off with a rush, taking the ladder and Billings with them.

When Billings picked himself up out of the dust and debris of shattered tiles, his wife was at his side.

"Are you hurt?" she asked.

"No, I am not hurt, but——" and here followed a line of talk that only a mule driver could guess at.

"And I don't see anything funny, either," snapped Billings, looking at his wife, who was laughing uproariously.

"Here's all my work gone, about $20 worth of tiles ruined and my life in jeopardy; just why you should laugh——"

"Now, Horace," chided Mrs. Billings, when she could get her breath, "don't get peevish, I tried to tell you——"

"Tell me what?" asked Billings, with sickening suspicion.

"Why, I tried to tell you that it looked to me as though you had not secured your tiles, but were letting them all rest against those boards, and it looked to me also as though they would do just what they did if you removed the boards and——"

"Well, there's no use standing there and jawing about a little mistake like that. Mistakes are apt to happen. Why, even the best of carpenters make mistakes now and then. Don't you worry, I'll have this bungalow done in another week."

Mrs. Billings stepped cautiously inside the half completed bungalow.

She tested the walls, and as they were pretty shaky, she hastily stepped out again.

"Oh, don't be alarmed; it won't fall down on you——" began Billings.

"You are a good mind reader," she replied. "I was afraid of just that. It seems so shaky——"

"They all do until they are completed. When I get the inside sheathing up it will be as solid as a stone wall," explained Billings.

"I think," he added, "that tiles are too heavy for a roof. I will use large shingles and stain them green, as I first planned."

"But the roof doesn't seem very strong, Horace," Mrs. Billings complained, "and as long as you said this was to be permanent roof, I thought——"

"Well, it will be strong enough when it is done. Say, you are the finest kill-joy I ever saw. I didn't invite you out here to criticise me and laught at me. I asked you out to give me a word of praise now and then, and——"

"Look out!" shouted Mrs. Billings, running away from the building.

Billings looked at her in amazement for a second, then the wind, which had been blowing half a gale, freshened up a bit and, getting inside the bungalow, lifted the roof clear and dropped it twenty feet away.

The tiles on the other side dotted the landscape.

"Well——"

Mrs. Billings put her hand tenderly over her husband's mouth.

"Don't say it, Hoddy, dear. If you say such things the place will be struck by lightning, too."

"I'll build this dashed-binged bungalow if it takes me ninety-eight million years," yelled Billings.

"You come out next week and I'll have it painted and the furniture in; this was only a trifling little accident——"

"Oh, sure," laughed Mrs. Billings, "just a trifling accident, and besides, your first idea was to build a temporary roof." And then to soothe him she promised to come out next week.

Further Adventures of Harold Hangover

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

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IT was time for the ball game, and the largest crowd that had ever assembled at the grounds was on hand to welcome back to Atlanta the man whose name was now on every tongue in baseballdom.

"I hear Smith is paying him more than any pitcher in the game," remarked a large fan with watery eyes and no expression whatever.

"He gets more than President Wilson," asserted another intelligent rooter. "Twice as much, I heerd. I wonder if he blows it all. I had a uncle once that came all the way South from Denver with two hundred thousand dollars, and blew it all in a month."

"There he comes now!" exclaimed everybody.

And then from the multitude there arose a shout such as must have welcomed Scipio back to Rome. Base yells, shrill cheers, soprano yelps and every other form of baseball clamor imaginable greeted the wondrous twirler from Oshkosh.

Harold Hangover was in his glory. Stepping high, like a horse with the springhalt, and sniffing the afternoon breeze, the breeze that he had sniffed so often in other glorious days, our hero looked every inch a picture—and a comic one, at that. Bowing to right and left until his large, intellectual ears flapped like sails before a fitful breeze, he made his way slowly toward the players' bench.

Harold Hangover, now for the first time in his life, felt hot tears welling through his freckled eyelids. His father had always been that way, Harold reflected, though his father was a butcher, and to butchers sentiment is often a thing unknown, and yet Harold Hangover felt a flush of shame mantling his corrugated cheeks as the tears splashed earthward. The knowledge that many great men had their weak moments served at last as a sort of tonic, however, and throwing off his sweater our hero began warming up in front of the historic stand where so many stars have taken the kinks out of their arms.

"Ain't he handsome?" exclaimed a dainty college miss who sat with her gloomy escort.

"He's too tall," replied the envious wrap carrier. "When a man gets much over six feet he loses that natural grace which marks a real athlete."

"But you're only four feet six," said the girl. "You ain't tall enough to have any natural grace. I think he is just superb! Oh, look at his fine features! What is his name?"

"His name is Harold Hangover," answered her sawed-off escort, "and I don't see why people make such a fuss over him. You better take a good long look at him before he goes back to the minors," he added savagely.

It was now nearly time for the game, and after the photographers had snapped our hero in various poses and caught him in the act of shaking hands with the Mayor, the umpire removed his cap and bellowed:

"Batteries for to-day's game Hangover and Dunn for Atlanta; for Nashville, Beck and Gibson."

The game began.

* * * * * * *

For the first time in his life, Harold Hangover became afflicted with the peculiar malady known as stage fright. Stage fright is sometimes experienced by baseball players, but in most cases it afflicts actors, who get violent attacks of it when they imagine that the manager has run away with the box office receipts while they are on the stage. In this case it was a ball player who had the stage fright, and the ball player was none other than our own hero.

"He's quitting!" exclaimed a rooter in the leftfield bleachers.

"Is there a doctor in the stand?" shouted another fanatic.

"Get together, Harold, get together!" urged his admiring but anxious teammates. But not until the bases were full in that gruesome first inning, the result of three bases on balls, did Harold Hangover stiffen up and assert his wonderful courage. Rather, his wonderful courage asserted itself, for Harold Hangover did not know the meaning of the word fear, and was ever at his best when the skies threatened. Using his assortment of bewildering deliveries to the best advantage, he retired the next three men on nine pitched balls, and walked to the players' bench while the stands were vibrating with cheers.

"You're the same old minute man, I see," remarked Smith, gazing fondly and admiringly at his prodigy. "What was the matter with you when you started off? I never saw you with nerves before."

Harold Hangover fidgeted for a moment before making reply.

"Bill," he asked finally, "what does 'superb' mean?"

"Why?" asked Smith, cautiously.

"There was a swell dame up in the stand who said I was superb," answered Harold Hangover. "Is that a knock or a boost?"

With memories of other swell dames and other tall pitchers coming instantly to his mind, Smith looked our hero squarely in the eyes and said, "The lady was knocking you. I wouldn't mind her calling one of my players cowardly or homely or stupid, but she must certainly hate you if she called you 'superb.' Never mind the girls in the stands, Harold. We want to get the flag this year, and I need you. I need every bit of your skill and attention to business. Girls in the stands don't win pennants."

Stung into a condition of dumb yet deep hatred for the girl who had smiled on him only to call him "superb," Harold Hangover went to work in earnest. Not another Vol. rached first base during their eight innings at bat.

"I wish I knew what 'superb' meant and why she called me such a name," mused the great hero as he walked slowly homeward from the club house that night. "I wonder if they would put it in the dictionary."

(This will be continued next Sunday.)

SMILES

Terrible Malady.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

Worth of an Antique.

An old lady was searching in the dim bric-a-brac shop for something odd to take home with her. Finally she noticed a quaint figure, the head and shoulders of which appeared above the counter at the farthest end of the room. She turned to the clerk and said: "What's that queer old Japanese idol over there worth?"

The clerk answered in a subdued tone: "About fifty thousand dollars, ma'am. That's the proprietor."

Sure Enough.

Will telephone users please not fire off this little joke on the poor telephone girls any more? They tell us plaintively that they are tired of it.

A subscriber asks for a number, and after a suitable interval the exchange calls politely—politely mind you: "Number engaged." The subscriber tries again.

Again comes the autocratic voice from the exchange: "Still engaged."

"Still engaged, is he?" retorts the exasperated subscriber. "Then it's high time he was married!"

A Friendly Request.

He was subject to fainting spells, and before starting out he wrote this note, which he pinned to his shirt:

"To the Doctor: If I fall on the street and am taken to the hospital do not operate. My appendix has been removed twice already."

Now, How Did He Know?

The talk had drifted to the weight of persons when Mr. Sappleigh observed: "Appearances are often deceptive. Now Miss May, here, is heavier than you would think."

In the moment of silence which followed this remark the young lady's brother asked: "How do you know, Mr. Sappleigh?"

There's a Reason.

The curate of a large and fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class.

"Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

As no one answered, he explained.

"White," he said, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?"

Had 'Em All.

Wife—What are some of the requirements necessary to make a successful poker player, my dear?

Husband (thoughtfully)—Well, a man must be cool, calculating, crafty, deceitful, selfish, sly, and have a touch of meanness in his disposition.

Wife (shocked)—I should think you would not care to play with such people.

Husband—Oh, I almost always win!

She Couldn't Then.

A small boy had been naughty as the day drew to its close. Said mother: "Oh, Willie, you've been such a good boy all day, don't disappoint me now!"

Time went on, and Willie got more naughty still. Said he to his mother, when at length she promised him a severe punishment:

"Oh, you've been such a good mother all day, don't disappoint me now!"

Tables Turned.

A certain American general who shall be nameless, was in company where there were some few Scotch visitors. After supper, when the wine was served up, the general rose and addressed the company in the following words:

"Gentlemen, I must inform you that when I have taken too much I have an absurd custom of railing against the Scotch. I hope no gentleman in the company will mind."

Up starts Mr. ——, a Scotch officer, and, without seeming the least displeased, said:

"Gentlemen, I—when I am in the same condition and—and hear any person railing against the Scotch—have an absurd custom of kicking him out of the company. I hope no gentleman will mind."

One on Her.

"The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs. Talkmore.

"And knows how to hold it, too," growled Mr. T., who had had a long-curtain lecture the night before.

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THE GOD FROM THE MACHINE - By Rudyard Kipling

THE Inexpressibles gave a ball. They borrowed a seven-pounder from the Gunners, and wreathed it with laurels, and made the dancing floor plate-glass, and provided a supper, the like of which had never been eaten before, and set two sentries at the door of the room to hold the trays of programme-cards. My friend, Private Mulvaney, was one of the sentries, because he was the tallest man in the regiment. When the dance was fairly started the sentries were released, and Private Mulvaney fled to curry favor with the Mess Sergeant in charge of the supper. Whether the Mess Sergeant gave or Mulvaney took, I cannot say. All that I am certain of is that, at supper time, I found Mulvaney with Private Ortheris, two-thirds of a ham, a loaf of bread, half a pate-de-foie-gras, and two magnums of champagne, sitting on the roof of my carriage. As I came up I heard him saying—

"Praise be a danst doesn't come as often as Ord'ly-room, or, by this an' that, Orth'ris, me son, I wud be the dishgrace av the rig'mint instid av the brightest jool in uts crown."

"Hand the Colonel's pet noosince," said Ortheris, who was a Londoner. "But wot makes you curse your rations? This 'ere fizzy stuff's good enough."

"Stuff, ye oncivilized pagin! 'Tis champagne we're dhrinkin' now. 'Tisn't that I am set ag'in. 'Tis this quare stuff wid the little bits av black leather in it. I misdoubt I will be distressin'ly sick wid it in the mornin'. Fwhat is ut?"

"Goose liver," I said, climbing on the top of the carriage, for I knew that it was better to sit out with Mulvaney than to dance many dances.

"Goose liver is ut?" said Mulvaney. "Faith, I'm thinkin' thim that makes it wud do betther to cut up the Colonel. He carries a power av liver undher his right arrum whin the days are warm an' the nights chill. He wud give thim tons an' tons av liver. 'Tis he sez so. 'I'm all liver to-day,' sez he; an' wid that he ordhers me ten days C. B. for as moild a dhrink as iver a good sodger tuk betune his teeth."

"That was when 'e wanted for to wash 'isself in the Fort Ditch," Ortheris explained. "Said there was too much beer in the Barrack waterbutts for a God fearing man. You was lucky in gittin' orf with wot you did, Mulvaney."

"You say so? Now I'm pershuaded I was cruel hard trated, seein' fwhat I've done for the likes av him in the days whin my eyes were wider opin than they are now. Man alive, for the Colonel to whip me on the peg in that way! Me that have saved the repitation av a ten times better man than him! 'Twas ne-farious, an' that manes a power av evil!"

"Never mind the nefariousness," I said. "Whose reputation did you save?"

"More's the pity, 'twasn't my own, but I tuk more trouble wid ut than av ut was. 'Twas just my way, messin' wid fwhat was no business av mine. Hear now!" He settled himself at ease on the top of the carriage. "I'll tell you all about ut. Av coorse I will name no names, for there's wan that's an orf'cer's lady now, that was in ut, and no more will I name places, for a man is thracked by a place."

"Eyah!" said Ortheris lazily, "but this is a mixed story wot's comin'."

"Wanst upon a time, as the childer-books say, I was a recruity."

"Was you though?" said Ortheris, "now that's extryordinary!"

"Orth'ris," said Mulvaney, "av you opin thim lips av yours again, I will, savin' your presince, Sorr, take you by the slack av your trousers an' heave you."

"I'm mum," said Ortheris. "Wot 'appened when you was a recruity?"

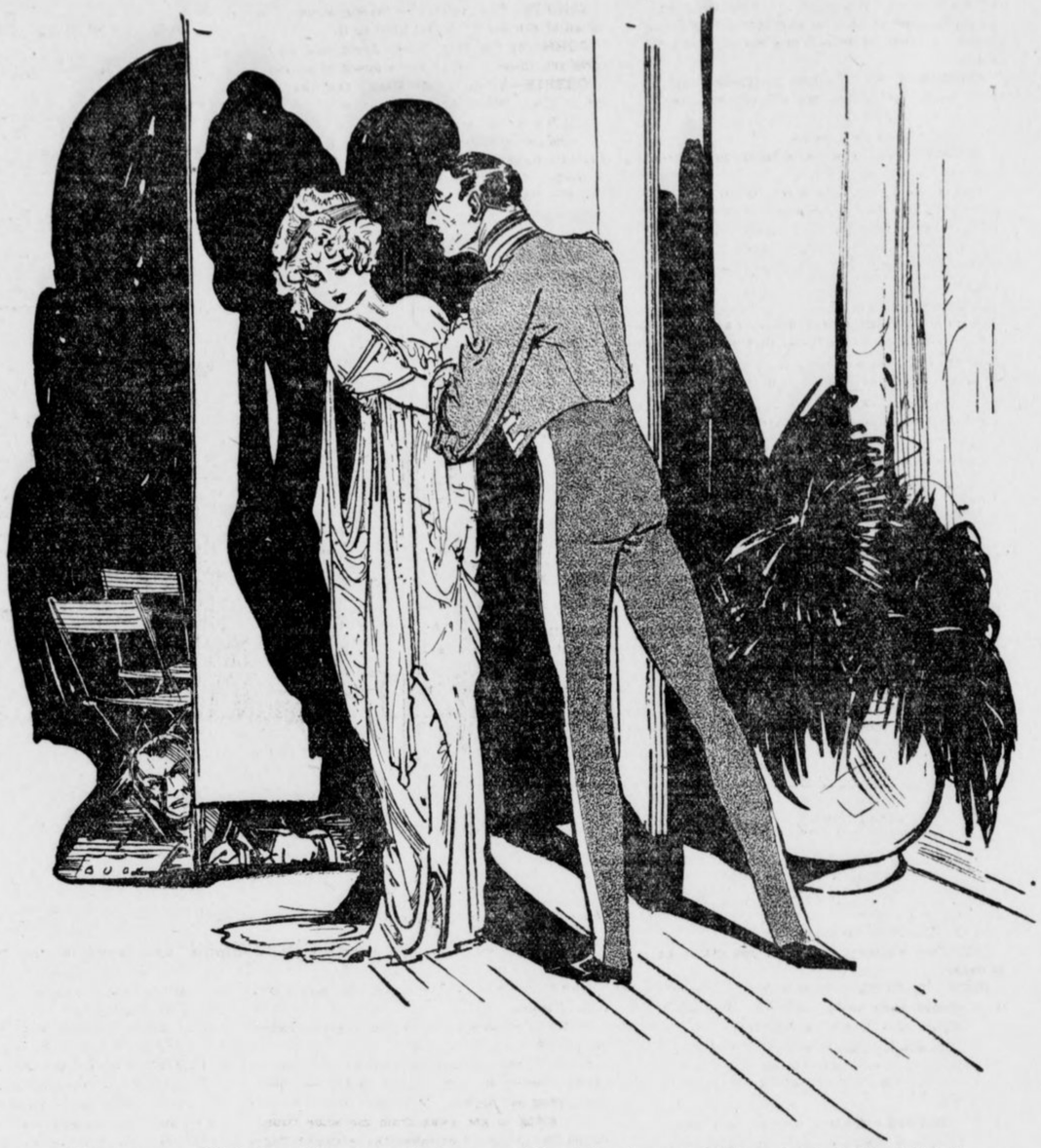
"I was a betther recruity than you iver was or will be, but that's neither here nor there. Thin I became a man, an' the divil of a man I was fifteen years ago. They called me Buck Mulvaney in thim days, an', begad, I tuk a woman's eye. I did that! Ortheris, ye scrub, fwhat are ye sniggerin' at? Do you misdoubt me?"

"Devil a doubt!" said Ortheris; "but I've 'eard summat like that before!"

Mulvaney dismissed the impertinence with a lofty wave of his hand and continued—

"An the orf-cers of the rig-mint I was in in thim days was orf-cers—gran' men, wid a manner on 'em, an' a way wid 'em such as is not made these days—all but wan—wan o' the capt'ns. A bad dhrill, a wake voice, an' a limp leg—thim three things are the signs av a bad man. You bear that in your lid, Mr. Orth'ris, me son.

"An' the Colonel av the rig'ment had a daughter—wan av thim lamblike, bleatin', pick-me-up-an'-carry-me-or-I'll-die gurls such as was made for the natural prey av men like the Capt'n, who was iverlastin' payin' coort to her,



"They was talkin' in whispers, an' she was shiverin' an' gaspin' like a fresh hukked fish."

though the Colonel he said time an' over, 'Kape out av the brute's way, my dear.' But he niver had the heart for to send her away from the throuble, bein' as he was a widower, an' she their wan child."

"Stop a minute, Mulvaney," said I, "how in the world did you come to know these things?"

"How did I come?" said Mulvaney, with a scornful grunt; "bekase I'm turned durin' the Quane's pleasure to a lump av wood, lookin' out straight forninst me, wid a—a—candelabbrum in my hand, for you to pick your cards out av, must I not see nor feel? Av coorse I du! Up my back, an' in my boots, an' in the short hair av the neck—that's were I kape my eyes whin I'm on duty an' the reg'lar wans are fixed. Know! Take my word for it, Sorr, ivery thing an' a great dale more is known in a rig'mint; or fwhat wud be the use av a Mess Sargint, or a Sargint's wife doin' wet nurse to the Major's baby? To reshume. He was a bad dhrill was this Capt'n—a rotten bad dhrill—an' whin first I ran me eye over him, I sez to myself: 'My Militia bantam!' I sez, 'my cock av a Gosport dunghill'—'twas from Portsmouth he came to us—'there's combs to be cut,' sez I, 'an by the grace av God, 'tis Terence Mulvaney will cut thim.'

"So he wint menowdein', and minanderin', an' blandandherin' roun' an' about the Colonel's daughter, an' she, poor innocint, lookin' at him like a Comm'ssariat bullock looks at the Comp'ny cook. He'd a dhirty little scrub av a black mustache, an' he twisted an' turned ivery wurrd he used as av he found ut too sweet for to spit out. Eyah! He was a tricky man an' a liar by natur'. Some are born so. He was wan. I knew he was over his belt in money borrowed from natives; besides a lot av other matthers which, in regard for your presince, Sorr, I will oblitherate. A little av fwhat I knew the Colonel knew, for he wud have none av him, an' that, I'm thinkin', by fwhat happened afterwards, the Capt'n knew.

"Wan day, bein' mortial idle, or they wud never ha' thried ut, the rig'mint gave amshure theatricals—orf-cers an' orf'cers' ladies. You've seen the likes time an' agin, Sorr, an' poor fun 'tis for them that sit in the back row an' stamp wid their boots for the honor av the rig'mint. I was told off for to shif' the scenes, haulin' up this an' draggin' down that. Light work ut was, wid lashins av beer and the gurl that dhressed the orf'cers' ladies . . . but she died in Aggra twelve years gone, an' my tongue's gettin' the betther av me. They was actin' a play thing called 'Sweethearts,' which you may ha' heard av, an' the Colonel's daughter she was a lady's maid. The Capt'n was a boy called Broom—Spread Broom was his name in the play. Thin I saw—ut come in the actin' —fwhat I niver saw before, an' that was that he was no gentleman. They was too much together, thim two, a-whishperin' behind the scenes I shifted, an' some av what they said I heard; for I was death—blue death an' ivy—on the comb-cuttin'. He was iverlastin'ly oppressing her to fall in wid some sneakin' schame av his, an' she was thryin' to stand out against him, but not as though she was set in her will. I wonder now in thim days that my ears did not grow a yard on me head wid list'nin'. But I looked straight forninst me, an' hauled up this an' dragged down that, such as was my duty, an' the orf'cers' ladies sez on one to another, thinkin' I was out av listen-reach: 'Fwhat an obligin' young man is this Corp'ril Mulvaney!' I was a Corp'ril then. I was rejuced aftherwards, but, no matther, I was a Corp'ril wanst.

"Well, this 'Sweethearts' business wint on like most amshure theatricals, an' barrin' fwhat I suspicioned, 'twasn't till the dhress-rehearsal that I saw for certain that thim two—he the blackguard, an' she no wiser than she should ha' been—had put up an evasion."

"A what?" said I.

"E-vasion! Fwhat you lorruds an' ladies call an elopemint. E-vasion I calls it, bekaze, exceptin' whin 'tis right an' natural an' proper, 'tis wrong an' dhirty to steal a man's wan child not knowin' her own mind. There was a Sargint in the Comm-ssariat who set my face upon e-vasions. I'll tell you about that"——

"Stick to the bloomin' Captains, Mulvaney," said Ortheris; "Comm'ssariat Sargints is low."

Mulvaney accepted the emendation and went on:—

"Now I knew that the Colonel was no fool, any more than me, for I was hild the smartest man in the rig'mint, an' the Colonel was the best orf'cer commandin' in Asia; so fwhat he said an' I said was a mortial truth. We knew that the Capt'n was bad, but, for reasons which I have already oblitherated, I knew more than me Colonel. I wud ha' rolled out his face wid the butt av my gun before permittin' av him to steal the gurl. Saints knew av he wud ha' married her, and av he didn't she wud be in great tormint, an' the divil av what you, Sorr, call a 'scandal.' But I niver sthruck, niver raised me hand on my shuperior orf'cer; an' that was a merricle now I come to considher it."

"Mulvaney, the dawn's risin'," said Ortheris, "an' we're no nearer 'ome than we was at the beginnin'. Lend me your pouch. Mine's all dust."

Mulvaney pitched his pouch across, and filled his pipe afresh.

"So the dhress rehearsal came to an end, an', bekaze I was curious, I stayed behind whin the scene-shiftin' was ended, an' I shud ha' been in barricks, lyin' as flat as a toad under a painted cottage thing. They was talkin in whispers, an' she was shiverin' an' gaspin' like a fresh-hukked fish. 'Are you sure you've got the hang av the manewvers?' sez he, or wurrds to that effec', as the coort-martial sez. 'Sure as death,' sez she, 'but I misdoubt 'tis cruel hard on my father.' 'Damn your father,' sez he, or anyways 'twas fwhat he thought, 'the arrangement is as clear as mud. Junki will drive the carri'ge afther all's over, an' you come to the station, cool an' aisy, in time for the two o'clock thrain, where I'll be wid your kit.' 'Faith,' thinks I to myself, 'thin there's a ayah in the business tu!'

"A powerful bad thing is a ayah. Don't you niver have any thruck wid wan. Thin he began sootherin' her, an' all the orf'cers an' orf'cers' ladies left, an' they put out the lights. To explain the theory av the flight, as they say at Muskthry, you must understand that afther this 'Swethearts' nonsense was ended, there was another little bit av a play called "Couples" —some kind av couple or another. The gurl was actin' in this, but not the man. I suspicioned he'd go to the station wid the gurl's kit at the end av the first piece. 'Twas the kit that flusthered me, for I know for a Capt'n to go trapesing about the impire wid the Lord knew what av a truso on his arrum was nefarious, an' wud be worse than easin' the flag, so far as the talk aftherwards wint."

"'Old on, Mulvaney. Wot's truso?" said Ortheris.

"You're an oncivilized man, me son. Whin a gurl's married, all her kit an' 'coutrements are truso, which manes weddin'-portion. An' 'tis the same whin she's runnin' away, even wid the biggest blackguard on the Armmy List.

"So I made my plan av campaign. The Colonel's house was a good two miles away. 'Dennis,' sez I to my color-sargint, 'av you love me, lend me your kyart, for me heart is bruk an' me feet is sore wid trampin' to and from this foolishness at the Gaff.' An' Dennis lent ut, wid a rampin', stampin' red stallion in the shafts. Whin they was all settled down to their 'Sweethearts' for the first scene, which was a long wan, I slips outside and into the kyart. Mother av Hivin! but I made that horse walk, an' we came into the Colonel's compound as the divil wint through Athlone—in standin' leps. There was no one there excipt the servints, an' I wint round to the back an' found the girl's ayah.

"'Ye black brazen Jezebel,' sez I, 'sellin' your masther's honor for five rupees—pack up all the Miss Sahib's kit, an' look slippy! Capt'n Sahib's order,' sez I; 'going to the station we are,' I sez, an' wid that I laid my finger to my nose an' looked the schamin' sinner I was.

"'Bote acchy,' says she; so I knew she was in the business, an' I piled up all the sweet talk I'd iver learnt in the bazars on to this she-bullock; an' prayed av her to put all the quick she knew into the thing. While she packed, I stud outside an' sweated, for I was wanted for to shif' the second scene. I tell you, a young gurl's e-vasion manes as much baggage as a rig'mint on the line av march! 'Saints help Dennis's springs,' thinks I, as I bundled the stuff into the thrap, 'for I'll have no mercy!'

"'I'm comin' too,' says the ayah.

"'No, you don't, sez I, 'later—pechy! You baito where you are. I'll pechy come an' bring sart, along with me, you maraudin'—niver mind fwhat I called her.

"Thin I wint for the Gaff, an' by the special ordher av Providence, for I was doin' a good work you will understhand, Dennis's springs hild toight. 'Now, whin the Capt'n goes for that kit,' thinks I, 'he'll be throubled.' At the end av "Sweethearts" off the Capt'n runs in his kyart to the Colonel's house, an' I sits down on the steps and laughs. Wanst an' again I slipped in to see how the little piece was goin', whin ut was near endin' I stepped out all among the carriages an' sings out very softly, 'Jungi!' Wid that a carr'ge began to move, an' I wavee to the dhriver. 'Titherao!' sez I, an' he hith eraoed till I judged he was at proper distance, an' thin I tuk him, fair an' square betune the eyes, all I knew for good or bad, an' he dhropped wid a guggle like the canteen beer-engine whin ut's runnin' low. Thin I ran to the kyart an' tuk out all the kit an' piled it into the carr'ge, the sweat runnin' down my face in dhrops. 'Go home,' sez I, to the sais; 'you'll find a man close here. Very sick he is. Take him away, an' av you iver say wan wurrd about fwhat you've dekkoed, I'll marrow you till your own wife won't sumjao who you are!' Thin I heard the stampin' av feet at the ind av the play, an' I ran in to let down the curtain. Whin they all came out the girl thried to hide herself behind wan av the pillars, an' sez 'Jungi' in a voice that wudn't ha' scared a hare. I ran over to Jungi's carr'ge an' tuk up the lousy old horse-blanket on the box, wrapped my head an' the rest av me in ut, an' dhrove up to where she was.

"'Miss Sahib,' sez I; 'going to the station? Captain Sahib's order!' an' widout a sign she jumped in all among her own kit.

"I laid to an' dhruv like steam to the Colonel's house before the Colonel was there, an' she screamed an' I thought she was goin' off. Out comes the ayah, saying all sorts av things about the Capt'n havin' come for the kit an' gone to the station.

"'Take out the luggage, you divil,' sez I, 'or I'll murther you!'

"The lights av the thraps people comin' from the Gaff was showin' acrost the parade ground, an,' by this an' that, the way thim two women worked at the bundles an' thrunks was a caution! I was dyin' to help, but, seein' I didn't want to be known, I sat wid the blanket roun' me an' coughed an' thanked the Saints there was no moon that night.

"Whin all was in the house again, I niver asked for buckshish but dhruv tremenjus in the opp'site way from the other carr'ge an' put out my lights. Presintly I saw a naygur man wallowin' in the road. I slipped down before I got to him, for I suspicioned Providence was wid me all through that night. 'Twas Jungi, his nose smashed in flat, all dumb sick as you please. Dennis's man must have tilted him out av the thrap. Whin he came to, 'Hutt!' sez I, but he began to howl.

"'You black lump av dirt,' I sez, 'is this the way you dhrive your gharri? That tikka has been owin' and' fere-owin' all over the bloomin' country this whole bloomin' night, an' you as mut-walla as Davey's sow. Get up, you hog!' sez I, louder, for I heard the wheels av a thrap in the dark; 'get up an' light your lamps, or you'll be run into!' This was on the road to the railway station.

"'Fwhat the divil's this?' sez the Capt'n's voice in the dhark, an' I could judge he was in a lather av rage.

"'Gharri dhriver here, dhrunk, Sorr,' sez I; 'I've found his kharri sthrayin' about cantonmints, an' now I've found him.'

"'Oh!' sez the Capt'n; 'fwhat's his name?' I stooped down an' pretended to listen.

"'He sez his name's Jungi, Sorr,' sez I.

"'Hould my harse,' sez the Capt'n to his man; an' wid that he gets down wid the whip an' lays into Jungi, just mad wid rage an' swearin' like the scutt he was.

"I thought, after a while, he wud kill the man, so I sez: 'Stop, Sorr, or you'll murdher him!' That dhrew all his fire on me, an' he cursed me into Blazes, an' out again. I stud to attenshin an' saluted: 'Sor,' sez I 'av ivery man in this wurruld had his rights, I'm thinkin' that more than wan wud be beaten to a shakin' jelly for this night's work—that never came off at all, Sorr, as you see!' 'Now,' thinks I to myself, 'Terence Mulvaney, you've cut your own throat, for he'll sthrike, an' you'll knock him down for the good av his sowl an' your own iverlastin' dishgrace!'

"But the Capt'n never said a single wurrd. He choked where he stud, an' thin he went into his thrap widout sayin' good-night, an' I wint back to barricks."

"And then?" said Ortheris and I together.

"That was all," said Mulvaney; "niver another word did I hear av the whole thing. All I know was that there was no e-vasion, an' that was fwhat I wanted. Now, I put ut to you, Sorr, is ten days' C. B. a fit an' a proper tratement for a man who has behaved as me?"

"Well, any'ow," said Ortheris, "'tweren't this 'ere Colonel's daughter, an' you was blazin' copped when you tried to wash in the Fort Ditch."

"That," said Mulvaney, finishing the champagne, "is a shuparfluous an' impert'nint observation."

A Colleen's Reward - - - By C. J. Hamilton

DURING the beginning of March, in the rebellion year of '98, there were many signs in the south and east of Ireland that a crisis in the history of the country was approaching with rapid strides.

From Lord Innismore's house a party went out on a dull March morning to shoot over Dunrahen Mountain. The sport was not good; snipe were scarce, and as the afternoon drew on the party separated, and one young English militia officer of the name of Harvey Vevasour found, to his intense disgust, that he was quite alone. His shouts brought no answer. His companions had vanished as if by magic.

He did not perceive that the ground shelved suddenly. As he put one foot forward, the earth gave way under him, and down he fell, a distance of about twenty feet.

Stunned and shaken, he remained for a minute, half-unconscious. He was roused by seeing around him a mass of angry faces. A tall man in a green uniform, with a green feather at the side of his cap, called out: "Silence, boys; I'll soon find out what this means."

Then, standing over Vevasour and shaking him by the shoulder, he cried: "Here, you, sir, what business have you here? Are you a spy? If you are I'll shoot you dead, by Heaven, I will! Speak the truth; who are you and why are you carrying a gun?"

"My gun isn't loaded," said Vevasour, who felt rather inclined to laugh; "I discharged it an hour ago. I am quite peaceable, I assure you. I was out shooting with a party from Innismore Castle and I lost my way. That's all."

"Will you swear that it's the truth you're after telling?"

"I'll swear anything you like," said Vevasour.

"What are you going to do with me now?" asked Vevasour. "Will you show me the way back to Innismore Castle—yes or no?"

"You're ten Irish miles away from it, you can't get back to-night. We'll give you board and lodging for nothing. Here, Pat Brennan and Ned Doig, tie this gentleman's feet and hands hard and fast and carry him over beyond, you know where, and leave him till called for. We'll relieve him of his gun; it is a good one and will be useful to us."

As Vevasour was bound and carried away he heard again that strange sound of many feet, with the words of command coming now and then, like pistol shots into the silent air.

They stopped at length before a tall white house standing by itself. It had a forbidding aspect.

Up the wide, oak staircase Vevasour was carried, and finally deposited in a garret with a sloping ceiling. The two men laid Vevasour down on the floor, and with a coarse jibe went away, locking the door behind them.

Presently a faint rustling was heard outside and the door was opened. This time it was a girl who appeared in the doorway, slim and slight, holding a rushlight in one hand. She stared at Vevasour with her black-lashed gray eyes, and then she spoke.

"What did you come here disturbing us for?" she asked fiercely.

"It was my misfortune, not my fault," answered Vevasour. "I simply lost my way on that infernal mountain; I believe it's bewitched."

"Well, and now?" she said.

"Now things are not much better. Here I am, bound hand and foot, not able to move, and as hungry as a hunter, without a bit to eat."

"If I unfasten you, will you promise not to try to escape?"

"I promise on the honor of an officer and a gentleman."

"An officer!" repeated the girl. "Are you an officer, then?"

"Yes, a captain in His Majesty's Royal Berkshire Regiment of Militia."

"Ah! And your name?"

"My name is Harvey Vevasour, very much at your service. And your name, my fair deliverer, what is it, that I may remember it in my prayers?" He bent on her, as he spoke, a look of undisguised admiration. She colored and answered hastily:

"My name is Maureen Conolly."

"Maureen! That is something uncommon, isn't it?"

"It is the Irish word for little Mary."

"But you are not little," with a glance at her somewhat tall figure.

"I suppose I was once. And now I will go and get you something to eat. No, don't thank me yet. Maybe I can't find very much, but I'll do my best."

In a few minutes she returned, carrying a little round table, which she pushed in before her. On it she placed half a cold chicken, a piece of cold bacon and a square of soda bread, with a roll of butter and a glass of milk.

"That's all I can find," she said regretfully.

"A meal fit for an emperor," answered Vevasour. "That fellow in the green uniform. Who is he?"

"He is my brother—my only brother."

"Conolly, too, I suppose?"

She nodded assent. "Now, if you have finished, I will take these things away, please."

"No, no, you mustn't. Let me help you."

"Certainly not. If you move from this room you will break your word of honor as an officer and a gentleman. Remember that."

Three months after the night when Vevasour was lost on Dunrahen Mountain, Ireland was in a blaze; the English militia was called out, and the Royal Berkshire, with Vevasour as one of the captains, was sent to a lonely district where a camp was hastily formed. One evening, when Vevasour and his company had come back from a long and unsuccessful hunt after rebels, he found that a party had just returned from another raid, bringing with them a tall young man in tattered green uniform, with bedraggled feathers on one side of his cap. His head was bound up with a blood-stained bandage.

"Here's one of 'em!" cried the Colonel in great excitement; "a leader, they say, a captain, no less!" The fellow was hiding in a hayrick and they dragged him out. Not a bad set-up chap, is he?"

Vevasour looked at him. To his amazement he saw that the man before him was no other than the one he had come across on Dunrahen Mountain drilling his company.

"Your name is Conolly, I think?" he said in a low voice.

"Yes, Beauchamp Conolly," was the answer.

"To be shot early to-morrow morning," put in the Colonel. "Don't forget that. We'll give you a soldier's death, though you don't deserve it, eh?"

"And what are you going to do with the fellow now, sir?" asked Vevasour.

"Oh, chuck him into the cellar and leave him there. He can't get out."

As Vevasour was in his tent that evening he was surprised by an orderly, who said:

"Beg pardon, sir, but there's a person outside who wants to have a word with you."

"Who is he and what's his business?" said Vevasour sharply.

"It's not a 'he,' sir; it's a 'she'—seems like a young lady. I told her to go away and wait till morning, but I can't get rid of her nohow. She gave me this bit of paper to show you."

Vevasour glanced carelessly at it, Its straggling pencil marks read: "Maureen Conolly—I must see you."

"Tell the young lady I will see her."

The next minute Maureen stood before him. As her pleading eyes met Vevasour's, she cried: "I had to come to you—I was bound to come. My brother, my dear, dear brother"——

"Yes, I know," said Vevasour, taking her hand; "I know. I am very sorry, but I am afraid nothing can be done."

"Don't say that!" she exclaimed, almost fiercely. "Something can be done—must be done, and you—you are the one to do it!"

"I? Let me assure you, my dear Miss Conolly, that however much I may wish to help you and your brother, I am quite powerless to do so. The Colonel has given the order—I heard him myself. Conolly is to be shot to-morrow morning at eight o'clock."

"Never!" cried the girl, starting up. "I shall be shot myself rather than him. Mr. Vevasour, I helped you once. Do you refuse to help me now?"

"What is it you wish me to do?" he asked in a softer tone. "What do you propose?"

"I—I don't know exactly, but I want you to see him yourself. Can't you get an order to see him from the Colonel?"

"I might; I can ask, at any rate. And then?"

"Why, then," she exclaimed eagerly, "Some inspiration will come to you—you will contrive some way for him to escape. In a dream last night I saw you unfastening my brother's hands as—as I once did to you," she added, with downcast eyes.

"I know, I know. Can I ever forget? You were my good angel."

"And now it is your turn!" cried Maureen. "Be my brother's good angel." She sank on her knees, but Vevasour raised her up.

"No, no, Miss Conolly. No, no, Maureen—I may say Maureen, mayn't I? You must not kneel to me; it is I who should kneel to you, for I love you, heart and soul, as I never loved any woman before. God is my witness that I do! I will do what I can to save your brother."

The Colonel happened to be in good humor. To Vevasour's request to be allowed to see the prisoner Conolly that evening the Colonel answered:

"Why, of course you can, if you want to see such a pestilent fellow."

Vevasour did not answer.

He found the prisoner lying on his earthen floor in a state of utter misery and dejection.

"Something has just occurred to me," said Vevasour, "if we can only carry it out."

"What? What? Speak low; those guards up above may be listening.

"We are both about the same height and build. You could overpower me, take my uniform and leave me yours. I will remain here till morning. Go up above. Put your handkerchief to your face—say your nose is bleeding or something like that—and then be off out of the country as fast as you can, and promise never to take up arms against King George again."

In the gray light of early morning, when the guard came down to the cellar, they found a man clothed in the tattered green uniform who, when he raised his face, showed the well-known features of Harvey Vevasour.

"That rascally rebel got the better of me last night—held me to the ground and robbed me of my uniform, leaving me his own rags."

Over their substantial breakfast Colonel Knox chattered pleasantly with Vevasour.

Some evening after Conolly's escape Vevasour saw a girlish figure in a peasant's dress outside his tent, carrying a basket of eggs.

"Maureen! What are you doing here? You may be discovered. You are running us both a terrible risk."

"Oh, if it's putting you in danger I'll be off," she whispered.

"And what reward are you going to give me, Maureen?"

"What reward, it it?" she said softly. "Sure, what reward can I give you but this?" and she put her arms round his neck and kissed him again and again.

"I shall see you again soon," he said, as he let her out of the tent.

"Yes," she answered simply. "I know you will. Goodby and heaven's blessing attend you, and my prayers shield you from harm."

Not a year afterward Harvey Vevasour brought an Irish bride to his Berkshire home.

MENUS for the WEEK

Prepared for The Sunday American by E. L. Thornton, steward of the Athletic and East Lake Country Clubs.

MONDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Baked Apples.
Grape Nuts and Cream.
Browned Canned Beef Hash.
Hot Grits.
Biscuits.
Coffee.
DINNER:
Cream of New Corn.
Sour Pickle.
Roast Rib of Beef. Browned Potatoes.
Mashed Sweet Potatoes. Kale Greens.
Old-fashioned Corn Bread.
Stuffed Cucumber Mayonnaise.
Fresh Strawberry. Whipped Cream.
Buttermilk.
SUPPER:
Creamed Turkey Hash.
Lye Hominy and Eggs (baked).
Toast.
California Apricots and Cream.
Ice Tea.
RECIPES.

STUFFED CUCUMBER MAYONNAISE.—Six large cucumbers, three young onions, one green pepper. Slice the cucumbers into halves, the long way, and hollow out. Take the fillings, onions and pepper and cut (not too fine) and put into bowl; season with salt, pepper and vinegar. Put the cucumbers in salt water and let stand until ready to serve. Take out of water, dry and fill with the salad and spread mayonnaise on top. Serve on lettuce leaf.

FRESH STRAWBERRY TARTS AND WHIPPED CREAM.—Roll pie dough very thin and put on edge of muffin rings and bake brown. Have one quart berries picked, sugared and put into tarts, and cover with whipped cream. Garnish top with whole strawberry.

CREAMED TURKEY HASH.—One tablespoon butter and one tablespoon flour put over very slow fire and stir, not letting flour brown. Add one cup sweet cream and little salt and white pepper. Let simmer until thick as gravy and stir in one egg yolk and 1½ ounces good sherry. Have the white meat of one boiled hen cut into dices (or small squares) and add to sauce. Serve on toast and sprinkle chop parsley over.

LYE HOMINY AND EGGS BAKED. Beat two eggs and stir in one can lye hominy, salt and pepper. Put into baking dish and bake for ten minutes. Serve in baking dish.

TUESDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Orange Juices
Shredded Wheat and Cream
Calf Brains and Eggs
Breakfast Bacon
Mashed Potatoes—Browned
Batter Cakes
Syrup
Coffee or Tea
DINNER:
Southern Pepper Soup
Radishes
Veal Cutlets and Tomato Sauce
Boiled New Potatoes. Fried New Corn
Corn Muffins
Stuffed Green Pepper
Pineapple Water Ice
Vanilla Wafers
Coffee
SUPPER:
Smothered Steak and Onions
Fried Grits
Hot Waffles
Fig Preserves
Tea
RECIPES.

SOUTHERN PEPPER SAUCE.—One large soup bone, twelve bell peppers, two pods red pepper, one can pimentos (sweet peppers), four onions, celery tops, half cup rice, one 3-lb. can tomatoes. Put bone over fire with two gallons water, salt and pepper and boil for one hour. Add vegetables chopped fine and let boil for two hours. Thicken before you serve.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS.—Make a salad of one can shrimp chopped fine; little celery, green pepper, bread crums and tomatoes. Season and work into a paste; fill peppers and spread mayonnaise on top. Serve on lettuce leaf.

WEDNESDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Stewed Evaporated Peaches
Oatmeal and Cream
Boiled Lamb Chops
Wheat Muffins
Maple Syrup
Coffee
DINNER:
Chicken Soup with Rice
Green Tomato Pickle
Baked Chicken—stuffed—Giblet Sauce
Sugared Yams—Buttered Okra
Corn Pone
Potato Salad
Blackberry Dumplings—Butter Sauce
Milk
SUPPER:
Sliced Sweet Bread (fried in butter)
Gratin and Brien Potatoes
Wheat Cakes
Preserves
Iced Tea
RECIPES:

CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE—Two quarts chicken stock, two quarts sweet milk, six boiled eggs, one stalk celery, two cups boiled rice. Put stock and milk over slow fire. Cut eggs and celery fine and add to soup. Add rice just before taking off fire. Season to taste. This soup can be made in 20 minutes when you have the chicken stock ready. Some chopped chicken adds to the taste very much.

POTATO SALAD (Southern Style). One bowl mashed potatoes, one-half cup chopped pickles and onions, three boiled eggs, two tablespoons prepared mustard, salt and pepper. Mix well and mold in cups onto lettuce leaf.

THURSDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Grape Fruit with Sherry
Corn Meal Porridge
Smothered Squab on Toast
French Fried Potatoes
Rice Waffles
Coffee or Tea
DINNER:
Southern Gumbo,
Young Onions
Chicken Stew with Rice
English Peas, Creamed Potatoes
Georgia Egg Bread
Tomatoes with Nut Mayonnaise
Ambrosia and Cake
Coffee
SUPPER:
Calf Liver—Brown Gravy
Cheese Omelette
Hot Biscuit
Blackberry Jam
Tea
RECIPES.

CHICKEN STEW WITH RICE.—One large hen cut into 12 or 14 pieces; one-half cup good butter; one cup rice. Put chicken over fire with one gallon water, salt and pepper. After boiling 30 minutes, add the raw rice and let boil until done. Add the butter before taking off fire. Serve in covered dish, and sprinkle chop parsley over.

TOMATO WITH NUT MAYONNAISE.—Slice 3 or 4 nice large tomatoes and place on lettuce. Chop one-fourth pound pecan meat and mix in one cup mayonnaise. Put over tomatoes before serving.

FRIDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Stewed Green Apples
Post Toasties and Cream
Fried Lake Trout
Country Fried Potatoes
Corn Muffins
Coffee
DINNER:
Clam Stew Geldert
Boiled Red Snapper—Egg Sauce
Potatoes Boiled—Butter Beans
Hoecake Cornbread
Salmon Salad
Fresh Strawberry Pie
Coffee
SUPPER:
Deviled Crab Meat on Toast
Cold Slaw
Toasted Triscuit
Coffee or Tea
RECIPES.

CLAM STEW GELDERT—Two dozen clams, two onions, one green pepper, two quarts milk, one-half stalk celery; salt and pepper and butter. Steam clams and save juice. Put over fire with milk and seasoning. Chop peppers, onions and celery fine and let boil slow for 20 minutes. Serve like soup.

DEVILED CRAB MEAT ON TOAST—Meat of six crabs, one cup cracker crumbs, two boiled eggs, one-half green pepper chopped fine, one-half chopped onion, Worcester, salt, pepper, butter, one-half cup milk. Put milk, crab meat and seasoning into pan and place over slow fire. When to boiling point, add the pepper, onions and chopped eggs and cracker crumbs. Stir well and put on toast and place in oven to brown.

SATURDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Strawberries and Cream
Hot Grits
Country Fried Bacon and Eggs
Black Fried Potatoes
Syrup
Coffee.
DINNER:
Macaroni Soup
Radishes
Boiled Corn Beef and Cabbage
New Potatoes—String Beans
Corn Bread
Head Lettuce, Cheese Dressing
Rice and Raisin Pudding—Cream Sauce
Coffee
SUPPER:
Hamburger Steak—Brown Gravy
Chip Potatoes
Toasted Graham Bread
Iced Tea
RECIPES.

BLACK FRIED POTATOES.—Take boiled potatoes, cut into small blocks and place in fry pan with half lard and half butter. Fry to a light brown.

HAMBURGER STEAK—BROWN GRAVY.—Have beef run through meat chopper. Chopped onions, spring garlic, salt and pepper. Mix well and fry in cakes like sausage. Make gravy from grease left in pan. Serve on toast and gravy around.

SUNDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Fresh Peaches
Puffed Rice and Cream
Broiled Sirloin Steak
Fried Eggs—Lyonnaise Potatoes
Southern Waffles
Georgia Cane Syrup
Coffee or Tea
DINNER.
Tomato Bouillon in Cups
Cucumbers—Melon Mangoes—Olives
Roast Young Chicken, Celery Dressing
Guara Jelly
Mashed Potatoes—Candied Potatoes
New Corn Pudding
Macaroni and Cheese
Apple Salad Surprise
Apricot Parfait
Chocolate Cake
Cheese Tid-Bits
After-Dinner Coffee
SUPPER.
Cold Fried Chicken
Tomato Mayonnaise
Cold Biscuit
Ice Tea
RECIPES.

NEW CORN PUDDING—Twelve ears corn cut off cob. Place in boiler with butter, salt and pepper and one-half cup milk. Let boil for ten minutes; break three eggs and beat well; put with corn; mix and pour in baking pan and bake brown.

APPLE SALAD SURPRISE—Six large apples, one stalk celery, one-quarter pound pecan meat, one cup mayonnaise. Cut tops of apples off and hollow out. Cut apples into dice, and also celery; chop nuts fine and season with salt and pepper. Add the mayonnaise. Fill apples and put core back and serve on lettuce leaf.

PICKLES AND PRESERVES.

Six of my recipes that I recommend to The Sunday American readers that are very easy to prepare and are not expensive.

SLICED GREEN TOMATO PICKLE (Sweet or Sour).—One full peck of very green tomatoes, three stalks celery, twelve green bell peppers, twelve medium size onions, one tablespoon mustard, one gallon vinegar, one tablespoon of whole cloves, one teaspoon of black pepper, three pods of dry red pepper, one-half cup sugar (when making sweet pickle). Slice the tomatoes, not too thin, and place in a shallow pan and cover with salt and let stand overnight. (This is to toughen the tomatoes so they won't cook to pieces). Also boil your vinegar, spices and mustard and let cool overnight. Take the tomatoes and squeeze the water and salt out of them, but do not mash, and put into vinegar and place on a slow fire. Have the onions, pepper and celery sliced and put in vinegar at the same time you do the tomatoes. (Add sugar when making sweet pickles). Let boil for twenty minutes and have jars ready so you can place pickle in them while hot.

FIG BUTTER—Used for omelettes, pancakes, sandwiches, etc. One peck fresh figs. Granulated sugar, one pound to each pound of figs; four pieces whole ginger, one sliced lemon, ten whole cloves. Take the skin off the figs and cover with sugar and let stand overnight. Put on fire with the cloves, lemon and ginger and let boil slow for one hour. Take out figs and let sugar boil to syrup, then place figs back and cook for twenty minutes. Put in jars while hot and seal.

FRESH PEACH PARFAIT—(Something nice to use as a dessert for your afternoon tea.) Take twelve ripe soft peaches and cover with sugar. Whip one-half pint cream, one quart vanilla ice cream. Use long parfait glass or stem ice cream glasses. Put one spoon ice cream and one spoon peaches and alternate until glass is full, and put whipped cream on tops and garnish with red cherries.

APRICOT PARFAIT—One 3-pound can California apricots, one-half gallon vanilla ice cream; serve in tall parfait glass. One spoon apricots, one spoon ice cream, and so on, until glass is full. Then put whipped cream on top. Garnish with red cherry on top.

College Tells How To Keep Eggs Fresh

Water Glass Solution Keeps Them Preserved Easily for Year's Time.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 31.—The poultry department of the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University gives the following directions for preserving eggs in water-glass:

The commercial water-glass solution may be obtained from any drug store at a cost of about 20 cents a quart. Mix one and a half quarts of this solution with eighteen quarts of pure water. Water which has been boiled is preferable. Stir these until they are thoroughly mixed. Two eight-gallon jars are sufficient for 30 dozen eggs, using the amount of solution as above prescribed. After the water-glass is thoroughly mixed divide it into the vessels to be used. Be sure that the vessels are absolutely clean. Place the eggs in the water-glass, see that the top eggs are covered by at least two inches of the liquid, and cover the jars to prevent evaporation. Place them in a cool place where they will be undisturbed during the year.

Preserve only absolutely fresh eggs. Stale eggs will not keep in any preservative. Have your preservative ready to put the fresh eggs in as you get them. If you are in doubt as to their freshness, candle them, or see if they sing when placed in a dish of water. If an egg sinks, it is reasonably fresh. Do not preserve dirty eggs nor eggs which have been washed.

Girls Plan to Test High Cost of Living

Just What Cincinnati Woman Can Live on Will Be Determined By Probers.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—The cost of living problem, as regards Cincinnati girls, is to be taken out of the sphere of speculation and put to actual test, with real live lassies as objects of the experiment and an expert dietist and home-maker as compiler of the records.

Four girl pupils of the home economics course of the Cincinnati Kindergarten Training School—Miss Rose Taylor, Miss Mabel Suttle, Miss Mary Bushnell and Miss May Langdon—and Mrs. Anna Gilchrist Strong, head of the department, are to live for a week at a model flat, during which time statistics will be secured on the cost of keeping a family of five.

At the same time another group, including Miss Florence Kreimer, Miss Ruth Daniels, Miss Bessie McBriar and Miss Sarah Lovell, will take up their temporary home in charge of Miss Christine Waters at the Schmidlapp model flat in Norwood. Comparisons will be made as to the cost of living in the two places. Each girl will keep exact account of the food she eats, its cost, its value in nutrition, likewise of all other expenditures. All the work of the two "families" will be done by the girls and their supervisors, including washing and ironing. At the end of the first week another set of four girls will be taken in at the two flats, and later another. At the end of the period of experiment Mrs. Strong will compile all records into a set of exact statistics on the actual cost of living for Cincinnati girls.

RECIPES That Are Easy for CAPABLE COOK

CHOCOLATE SPONGE CAKE.

HEAT over hot water a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and a little vanilla extract; remove from the fire and beat until very light, adding one cupful of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder and beating steadily for 15 minutes. Then fold in quickly the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Bake immediately in a slow oven until it leaves the sides of the pan (a ring cake mold should be used), inverting the pan when cooked until it cools. Ice with a soft boiled frosting.

MUSTARD BUTTER.

MIX two tablespoonfuls of butter, a dust of red pepper, a teaspoonful of ground mustard, the same of French mustard, and half a teaspoonful of white tarragon vinegar.

PEACH DUMPLING.

SIFT one pint of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Work into this two tablespoonfuls of lard. Mix with three-fourths cup of very cold water. Have all the ingredients very cold, mix quickly and handle as little as possible. Roll out thin. Take the half of a preserved peach for the core of each dumpling. Cut the dough into pieces large enough to wrap the halves of peaches, roll up and bake in a quick oven. Serve with a hard sauce flavored with syrup from the peaches or else with the good old fashioned one of our grandmothers which always seems most appropriate to old fashioned dumplings and puddings. Add one cup of sugar to two cups of water, boil and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed to a cream with a little cold water.

APRICOT JOYEUSE.

MOISTEN two tablespoonfuls of gelatine with one-half cupful of cold milk, add one and one-half cupfuls of hot milk, brought to the scalding point in a double boiler. Soak twelve halves of apricots over night in enough water to cover them well. Boil five minutes in the same water with one-half cupful of sugar. Use more, if the fruit is very acid. Carefully peel the apricots, mash, add two tablespoonfuls lemon juice and mix with the milk and gelatine. Put all into a mold to harden. To serve, turn out of mold and pour around it on a platter one-half pint of cream whipped stiff, to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Sprinkle over all two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped pistachio nuts. The beauty of the coloring will be surpassed by the delicious flavor.

PINEAPPLE SUPREME.

GRATE one small pineapple or use the canned pineapple chopped fine with a silver knife. Add sugar to make sweet enough. Soak two teaspoonfuls of gelatine in a very little water, add one cupful of hot milk. Cool and add the pineapple, then stir into one pint of whipped cream. Pack in a mold and set away in ice and salt. Open occasionally at first to stir the freezing mixture from the sides of the mold. When serving, heap some of the pineapple mixture on small plates and mark it with a fork in imitation of the whole pineapple. Sprinkle the whole with macaroon crumbs and stick into the top a few long thin leaves cut from citron, to complete the likeness. Instead of the individual pineapple, one large pineapple may be served on a platter.

SPICED RICE PUDDING.

SEASON one pint of apple sauce with one-fourth cupful of sugar, one-eighth teaspoonful of cloves and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add one pint of cold cooked rice and one-half cupful of washed and seeded raisins. Put all in a well buttered baking dish, dot with bits of butter and bake. Serve hot or very cold with cream.

American Cooking Abroad

London has a shop which is very much of a friend in need to many women. It is called the Home Delicacies Association, and our patriotic hearts must swell with pride when we learn that its specialty is American cooking.

"And," declares an English woman who wrote to one of the magazines over there, "every one knows that American cooking is about the best in the world."

Possibly that small word, "about," covered much. We are not used to such kind words and, indeed, have not always been dead certain ourselves that "American cooking was the best in the world." However, the English woman's account of what the Home Delicacies Association does for the London hostess makes an American wish that such charity would begin at home.

"Everything is done to lighten the lot of the hostess," she says. "Cooks are sent out with the ingredients for any dish or dishes chosen. Only last week a lady, whose cook was ill, telephoned for help in the emergency. Immediately a cook was sent and for an entire week food was supplied by the association for the whole establishment.

"The food is delicious and the service is managed with luxury and refinement. A price list is sent on request. The list of soups includes chocolate, crab, turtle, clam chowder, and oyster stew. This is said to be the only place in London where the ingredients for all these American dishes can be purchased so that they can be cooked at home. The very names of the entrees are stimulating to the appetite.

"The cookery is American, but the quantities are English. In the States, it seems, very large portions are provided. For instance, the tablespoonful or so of ice that is served round to each person at an English dinner party is replaced by a quantity at least three times as great. In the same way the size of cakes and puddings has to be greatly reduced for the English market.

"Each ingredient is absolutely pure, even the water being pasteurized and the flour made in the old fashion of milling, thus retaining its nourishing qualities. At a couple of hours' notice an excellent luncheon or dinner or supper can be dispatched to any address in London. Of course, country hostesses must allow for the distance.

"Many of us know how delicious American sweets and sweet dishes are, and that there is a large choice of puddings, meringues, and cream ices. As for the cakes and bonbons, I may mention one very delicious sweet—dates stuffed with walnuts. Table linen and cutlery are supplied on hire, and table decorations daintily carried out."

Special Advice for Men

Vitality Restored by New Method

The little book described below (which I gladly send free, sealed by mail, to any young or elderly man anywhere) contains in its 86 beautifully illustrated pages everything a man need know with regard to certain strictly personal subjects, and as a guide through his entire life, from the delicate period of youth, when wholesome advice is most needed, on through early manhood to a ripe, vigorous, healthy old age. Over a million of these books have been thus distributed by me all over the world. Therefore, please use coupon below and get YOUR free copy by return mail. SANDEN CO., DISTRIBUTERS.



Manly Men Are the World's Power To-day

Do you know, my friend, that there is a wonderful new way to apply a certain, great, natural FORCE to your body, and by which you may, without effort, trouble or inconvenience, treat your own self in the privacy of your home for debility and lost vitality, without using a single drug or medicine? This great FORCE, as a restorer of vitality and as a means to overcome those weaknesses which result from indiscretions and unnatural practices, is to-day being used all over the civilized world, and I give it as my honest opinion, based upon a vast observation and study, that any man anywhere, who leads a decent, manly life and who applies this marvelous FORCE in a scientific and rational way, can, without employing a single drug, be restored again to a state of perfect, rugged health and vigor, without a remaining ache, pain or weakness.

As we all know, there various debilitating weaknesses handicap a man in every condition of life, while, on the other hand, a perfect specimen of vigorous, robust, lusty manhood is greatly admired by both women and men alike, while, of course, it is certainly only such a man who can attain the really great successes of life. Therefore, I say to you, no matter what your size, whether you are small or large, no matter what your occupation, no matter whether you are a college graduate or working on the farm or in the factory, no matter whether you are young or elderly, it is all a question of your vigor and your vitality, and, if I can give you a good, abundant supply of this same great power or VITAL FORCE, then it is easy to believe that I can completely restore your vigorous health, can overcome the evil effects of past indiscretions so you will be exactly the same in your influence over people, exactly the same in your manly bearing as other manly, strong-nerved, warm-blooded fellows, of your acquaintance.

With an idea of attaining all this for you, I recommend you to investigate a simple little VITALIZING APPLIANCE of my invention, which I am now sending out in great numbers for use by men everywhere who need new manly strength. This little VITALIZER is very light, weighing only several ounces, and can be worn without any one suspecting that you are wearing it. You buckle it on your body upon going to bed and take it off mornings. Thus, while you sleep it sends its wonderful power, which I call VITALITY or VITAL FORCE, into your blood, nerves and organs. Users say it takes pain and weakness out of the back from one application, and further say 60 to 90 days' time is sufficient to restore a state of health, strength and vigor. I am not offering this VITALIZER here for sale, but want you to first send for my book that you may learn all about the whole wonderful subject, and why I get such quantities of testimonials from users everywhere telling of results after drugs completely and utterly fail.

NOTE—With special attachments my VITALIZER is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, nervousness and general ill health. Please write for book to-day, or, if near by, I should like you to call. Hours—8 to 6. Sundays excepted.

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COMIC SECTION
OF HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN
Atlanta, June 1, 1913

At Last!

Happy Hooligan Gains the Duke's Consent to Marry Suzanne!

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P. S. Of Course, Happy Has to Get a Marriage License Before the Wedding Can Take Place.)

THEIR ONLY CHILD

It's Hard Work to Please Him— But It's Worth It.

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DA!

1
DOES SNOOKUMS WANT ONE OF THOSE BALLOONS? HOW MUCH ARE THEY - SIR?
TEN CENTS MADAM!
DA!

2
WHAT AM DAT? SOME MORE TOYS FO' DAT CHILD? YOU'LL DONE SPOIL THAT YOUNGUN!
AH-A A-A
I JUST HAD TO GET IT FOR HIM!
DA!

3
MARY - I WANT YOU TO BLOW IT UP WHILE I GET MY BREATH AGAIN!
YAS-SUM!
AH-A-A
DA!

4
BLESS HIS LITTLE HEART - SEE HOW HIS PRETTY EYES SPARKLE WITH JOY!
YOU REALLY NEED A WIND MILL TO BLOW DIS UP!
DA!

5
OH! MARY - YOU BLEW IT UP TOO MUCH!
MA - GOODNESS - I'SE SHOT!
DA! DA!

6
DON'T CRY - WE GONA GIT SOME MORE!
HELLO - LOVEY! WILL YOU COME RIGHT HOME AND BRING SOME OF THOSE BALLOONS YOU BLOW UP - PRECIOUS IS CRYING FOR ONE!
WOW!

7
HERE THEY ARE - WELL MAKE HIM HAPPY!
DEM'S DEM!
OH! YOU'RE AWFULLY GOOD - DOVEY!

8
JUST A SECOND PRECIOUS UNTIL WE GET THEM FILLED!

9
NOW LET THEM GO!
AAH-A-A-A
AH-A-A-A!
AH-A-A-A

10
I WISH I HAD THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE I WORE MY LUNGS OUT!
AH-A A-A
AH' A-A-A-A
AH-A' A-A
DA! DA!

11
LOOK - HE'S FALLING ASLEEP!
YES AND I'SE ABOUT TO FALL DEAD!
AH-A A-A
THE LITTLE SUGAR PLUM!
A-A A-A-A

12
BE CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE HIM AS I'M TIRED OUT!
DAT AM HARD WORK!
YES - BUT THINK HOW IT PLEASED THE PET!
AH-A-A-A
A-A A-A
MCMANUS

Mr. Batch Meets Little Sunshine.

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1. "BATCH, THIS IS OUR LITTLE SUNSHINE!" "SUNSHINE DARLING WONT YOU KISS MR BATCH? HE HAS NO LITTLE GIRLS TO KISS HIM."

2. "SHE TAKES TO BATCH RIGHT AWAY!"

3. "THIS IS MY DOLLY I CALL HER LITTLE SUNSHINE AFTER MY NAME SEE SHE LIKES YOU. I KNOW BECAUSE SHE'S SMILING SHE'S BAD SOMETIMES AN' I PUNISH HER BUT MOST OF THE TIME SHE'S GOOD AND I REWARD HER WITH COOKIES. DID YOU EVER HAVE A DOLL, THEY'RE AN AWFUL CARE AREN'T THEY, IM THINKIN' OF GETTING A MAID FOR MINE WOULD YOU?" "I THINK SHE LIKES MR BATCH MORE THAN ANY OTHER OF OUR FRIENDS!"

4. "OOH! WHY DONT YOU WEAR YOUR MOUSTACHERS TURNED UP LIKE MY UNCLE TOMS HIS LOOK THE BOOTIFULEST YOU EVER SEEN!" "HAW! HAW! BATCH THAT'S ONE ON YOU!"

5. "OH MR BATCH! THIS IS MY LITTLE DOGGIE I'LL GET HIM TO KISS YOU! HE KISSES THE CUTEST YOU EVER SAW!"

6. "WHY BATCH! WE EXPECTED YOU TO STAY TO DINNER!" "AND LITTLE SUNSHINE WANTS YOU SO MUCH!" "BA-A-A-A I DON'T WANT MR BATCH TO GO BYE-BYE!" "-VERY IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT!"

SWINNERTON -13-

Jimmy--He Sees Some "Sheeps."

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1. "YOU MAY PLAY AROUND THE TRAIL BUT DONT GO TOO HIGH BE SURE AND BE BACK FOR DINNER AND AS FOR BABY - YOU KNOW!" "YES PAPA!"

2. "OOH LOOK! ITS A WILD CAT! LE'S FOLLOW IT!"

3.

4. AND IN THE MEAN TIME

5. "WHAT DO YOU SEE DEAR?" "OH NOTHING MUCH GET MY HAT!"

6. WHAT PAPA SAW

7.

8.

9. "LOOK AT THE SHEEP!" "LE'S FOLLER!" "NO WE GOTTA GET HOME FOR DINNER!"

10. "OH MISTER THOMPSON! YUDDORTER SEEN D' WILD CAT!" "AN WE SEEN SOME SHEEPS!"

SWINNERTON -13-

IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

Flip Is Made Duke of the Lilliputians!

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1
THAT CASTLE YONDER WILL BE YOUR OWN! IN ITS THRONE ROOM I SHALL HOLD THE CORONATION CEREMONY THAT WILL MAKE YOU A DUKE!
OH! FLIP! LOOK AT THE WATER FALL'. ISN'T IT GRAND?

2
WE'LL HAVE TO CALL YOU DUKE NOW, EH FLIP? HIS MAJESTY THE DUKE. THERE'S YOU CROWN-
SOME LID ISN'T IT? I WONDER IF THOSE ARE REAL DIAMONDS OR JUST THE ORDINARY PHONIE'
IS EE READY?
IS MAJESTY IS DRESSED AND READY SIR'

3
I NEVER ATTENDED A CORONATION BEFORE - I AM QUITE ANXIOUS TO SEE THIS
PLUMBING CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

4
FOR CAPTURING THE ARMY AND NAVY OF OUR HATED ENEMY. THE RUNTS! I NOW CROWN YOU DUKE FLIP OF ALL THE LILLIPUTIANS. SO BE IT SO'
HOW PROUD FLIP IS! LOOK, NEMO'

5
OH' WHAT IS THAT??? IT'S THOSE CONFOUNDED PLUMBERS!
OH' LETS RUN OR WE'LL DROWN'
OH LOOK AT POOR DOCTOR PILL! -

6

7
WHAT I AM TRYING TO FIGURE IS HOW SO MUCH WATER COULD COME DOWN A CHIMNEY
IT'S EASY TO FIGURE THAT OUT! JUST FIND OUT WHERE THAT FROG-EYED IMP IS! -

8
HEY' YOU' YOU'. UP THERE' YES, YOU' DROP THAT PIPE A MINUTE I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU

9
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THAT GUY THERE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT OF HIM!

10
THERE THEY ARE, GUARDS! THE LOWER ONE IS HIS MAJESTY THE DUKE! WE MUST SAVE HIM'

11
FLIP' DON'T HURT IMPIE' POOR FELLOW HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER.
WHY DOES FLIP INSIST ON HAVING THAT MONKEY WITH US ANYHOW?
JUST LET ME SWAT HIM ONCE JUST ONE. WALLOP, NEMO. ONLY ONE!
NO FLIP WE'RE ALTOGETHER HERE IN GULLIVER CITY. LET'S NOT FIGHT!
PUT HIM IN THE BASTILE YONDER! - THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS!

12
OH! I THOUGHT THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FIGHT' I WAS DREAMIN' AGAIN!

WINSOR McCAY

American Magazine Section of Hearst's Sunday American, Atlanta, June 1, 1913=
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The Oldest Statue of the Saviour

The Remarkable Sculpture Found in One of the Earliest Christian Tombs in Asia which Shows the Saviour as a Smiling Gentle Shepherd and not as a "Man of Sorrows."



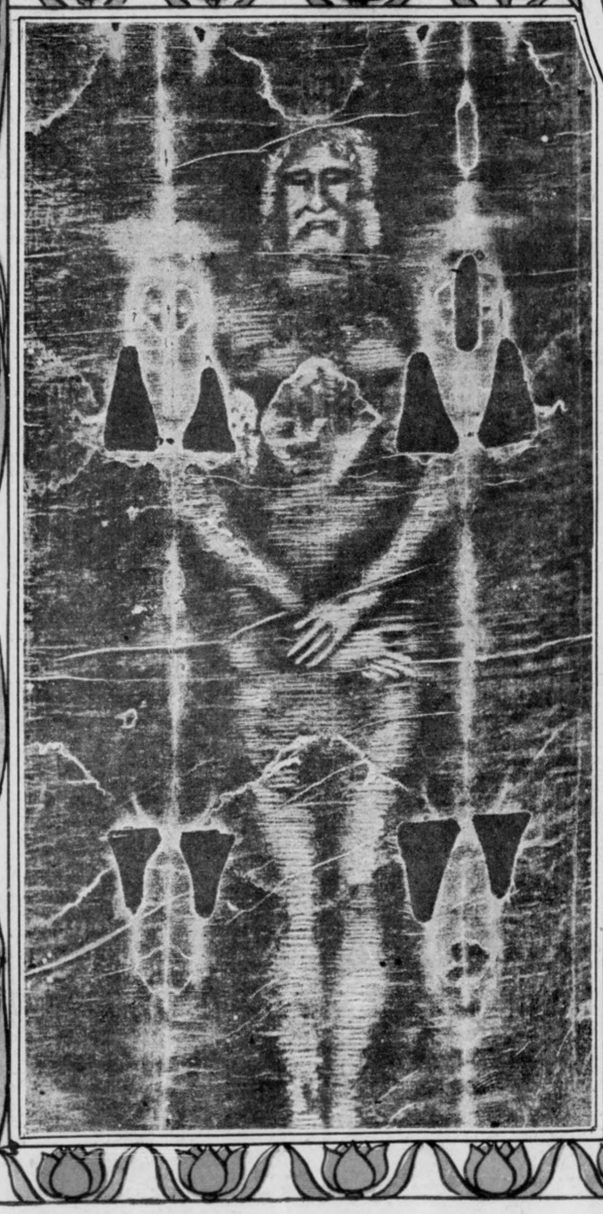
Ancient Byzantine Picture of the Saviour, Showing the Beardless Type Followed by Some Early Artists.



The Statue at Constantinople, Now Declared to Be the Oldest Carved Representation of the Saviour, Dating Between the End of the Second and the Beginning of the Third Century.



The Portrait in the Catacomb of Pontianus at Rome, Said to Have Been Made by an Artist Who Had Seen the Saviour.



The Sacred Shroud Preserved at Turin, Believed by Many to Bear the Impress of the Saviour's Own Body.

THE oldest known statue of the Saviour has been identified in Constantinople. According to Dr Franklin Hamilton, a high authority on Christian art, it dates from the beginning of the third century, or possibly the end of the second century. In other words, it dates from somewhere between 190 and 210 A. D. This means that it was made within two or three generations of the lifetime of the Saviour.

It was found in an early Christian tomb near Damascus, to which the church extended in the lifetime of the apostles. Work of this character is extremely scarce. Only for a brief period could it have been permissible to make a statue of the Saviour In the Byzantine Church, which later developed in this region, it was forbidden to make statuary of Christ or other sacred personages.

It is possible that some of the pictures of the Saviour in the catacombs at Rome are somewhat though not considerably older than this statue. There is also the Sacred Shroud preserved at Turin, which is said to bear the Saviour's likeness made by the impression of His own body. For the statue the claim is made that it is the oldest carved portrait

This statue represents the Saviour as a shepherd bearing a lamb upon His back. The artist must have known exactly how a Hebrew shepherd of the Saviour's time looked.

"It is of quaint design," says Dr Hamilton. "It is battered, squat, unsymmetrical. Untrained hands formed it. The casual eye would scarce deign to rest upon such a monument, and yet how full of meaning, how unspeakably precious is this rude monolith! It is the earliest known carved representation of the Lord.

"It shows an Oriental shepherd of grotesque but gentle mien. He is a toiler, a peasant. He is coarsely garbed and smiling. On his broad, bent shoulders rests a lamb.

"I am glad that those first Christians did not picture the Lord as a conqueror, who builded His throne on the tears and blood of humanity. He marched to conquest, but not with horses and chariots. He went with music, a shepherd's song."

Dr. Hamilton has collected a quantity of interesting evidence in favor of the antiquity of the statue. There are many frescoes and drawings of the Saviour dating from the earliest centuries, but the number of "free statues" of Him is exceedingly small. There are four of them in Rome, two being in the Lateran Museum under the direct authority of the Pope, and one in Seville, Spain. They all represent the Saviour as a shepherd.

To none of these five does Dr. Hamilton concede a date earlier than the fourth century, while the Constantinople statue is at least a century earlier, as has been explained.

Dr. Hamilton admits that some of the pictured representations of the Saviour are probably older. Among these he counts the pagan graffito, or scratched drawing in the palace of the Caesars at Rome, which he dates from the middle of the second century. Another of very early date is a Catacomb portrait showing Jesus as Orpheus playing a lyre.

The question whether any of these pictures is an authentic likeness of the Saviour has been much disputed. The late Canon Farrar held that the true likeness was lost. Sir Wyke Bayliss, an English artist, has compiled an ingenious argument that the traditional portrait of the Saviour, followed by nearly all the great painters of the Middle Ages, is an actual likeness. This type shows a bearded face of long, delicate oval form and regular features.

Sir Wyke Bayliss contends that it is based on the portraits in the Catacombs. One of these portraits, that in the Catacomb of St. Callixtus, he believes to have been made by an artist who had seen the Saviour. Another of very early date is in the Catacomb of Pontianus.

If this bearded type is a true likeness, then the shepherd cannot hardly be so. But the beardless type is also found among the portraits of the Saviour in the Catacombs, and it is the type usually followed in the early pictures of the Eastern Church. It is possible that among the first Christians there were some who sought to make an authentic likeness of the Saviour and others who preferred to create a type that best represented their idea of the divine appearance.

Again, it is probable that the early Christians during the times of persecution in Rome, were afraid to place actual likeness where they might be seen by the authorities. They therefore used symbol in their art.

Thus Christ subduing the hearts of men is typified in the form of Orpheus attracting the wild beasts with his lyre. Christ as a shepherd is represented by a youth carrying a lamb.

The shepherd symbol was naturally a favorite one with the first Christians. The Saviour was regarded as a shepherd by the humble and suffering people, who were the first to accept His teachings. In the passages in the Old Testament foreshadowing His coming He is spoken of as a shepherd who will save the sheep from the slaughter. It is a beautiful symbol, and one that appeals naturally to a simple people, who were largely following pastoral and agricultural pursuits.

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NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

New Things to SAVE Your TEETH and Cure Sore Gums

A RECENT dental clinic in New York City showed a number of wonderful, new advances in dentistry, but most of all it proved how little the average man knows about the work done to his teeth.

For instance, how many patients are aware that half the hard cement fillings, known as "porcelain cements" or artificial enamels, are spoiled by heating when the dentist trims them into shape with his little whirling disk? If the dentist greases his disk with cocoa butter or some other lubricant, no heating and no harm results. Heat causes the filling to expand in the cavity and later, in contracting, to pull away from the tooth and leave space for saliva and decay to enter.

As everyone knows, ether, chloroform, laughing gas and other narcotics will make a patient insensible and this condition is known as "anaesthesia." But few people have heard of a condition known as "analgesia." Analgesia is a way station on the road to anaesthesia, where the patient is conscious, can hear, see and talk, but cannot feel pain. At the clinic were two new devices for producing analgesia.

A Real "Painless Dentistry" and a Remedy at Last for Pyorrhea and Loose Teeth

Both work by means of a little mask which fits over the nose, but leaves the mouth free for the dentist's work, and for the patient to breathe air whenever he sees fit.

One machine supplies a mixture of nitrous-oxide (laughing gas) and oxygen, while the other causes analgesia through a secret compound gas known as "somnoform." As soon as the usually painful part, the actual cutting, is done, the little nose mask is removed. While the dentist inserts the filling, shapes and polishes it, the patient rids himself of the last fumes of the analgesic and steps out of the chair feeling just as he did when he got in. There is no dizziness or nausea. This is real, painless dentistry and anyone whose teeth are sensitive enough to make it worth while would do well to hunt up an "analgesic" dentist.

The drug stores are full of tooth powders and pastes, good and bad, for cleaning the teeth, but now comes not a cleanser, but a polisher for the teeth. It is a little white powder called "Carmi-Lustro," and must be applied to the teeth dry. First the teeth are given a quick rub with a bit of cotton roll or a handkerchief. This is followed by a dry rub with a pinch of the powder on a lining cloth or cotton roll. The polish, which comes immediately, is intended not only for appearance, but to prevent decay. Thin strips of tough paper are used to polish between the teeth. If the teeth are kept perfectly polished it is impossible for them to decay.

Though it is either your own fault or your dentist's, or both, if you ever wear them, false teeth in their new improvements are very interesting. They are now made so one can chew with a grinding motion, as is natural, instead of the straight up and down chop which has always betrayed the owner of false teeth.

A startling but successful feat of dental surgery is implanting individual false teeth in the mouth on metal roots. The metal is iridio-platinum in the form of a latticed cylinder. A hole is first cut in the jaw bone. Into this hole the cylinder is forced. In a few weeks a bony growth forms, connecting the metal cylinder with the jaw-bone and holding it firmly. The false tooth is then connected to the end of the metal cylinder.



How You Breathe the New Analgesia and Feel No Pain, Although You Know What Is Going on All the Time.

The most important of all the exhibits was probably the Dunlop treatment for "recession of the gums." This common and hitherto incurable affliction is one of the manifestations of a disease called "Pyorrhea" or "Rigg's Disease." It begins with a simple inflammation of the gums around some one tooth. Its progress is very slow and insidious. Spreading from one tooth to another it also travels inward between the tooth and the gum and gradually but steadily progresses to the jaw bone itself.

There is never any great pain, at least at the start, and the inflammation and tiny drops of pus which ooze out from the gum pass almost unnoticed.

Finally there comes a time when one or two teeth become loose and can be moved about with the fingers. This is enough to alarm most anyone and the dentist's attention is pretty sure to be called.

These cases are not welcome to the dentist because he has always known there was no satisfactory remedy for the condition. One attempt at a cure is called "scaling." It consists in reaching up with an instrument between the gum and the tooth and scraping the root. This torture results in temporary stopping of the pus formation, but the gums and the teeth are tender for months afterward and then back comes the disease. The custom has been to scrape a second and a third time and so on until finally the jaw itself is reached. At this point the tooth is either removed or becomes rigidly fixed in the jaw. This condition brings on incurable neuralgia.

How little dentists are able to do with the old methods was proved by the number who offered themselves as subjects at the clinic for demonstration of the new treatment. This consists in applying a fine gentle spray to the gums right where they meet the tooth. The vital principle of the spray is oxygen.

It has been agreed in the medical profession that if oxygen could be introduced into the circulation of the blood locally, it would clean up most any sort of chronic inflammation. Professor Jacques Loeb, of the Rockefeller Institute, one of the greatest biological authorities, has proved that life is a process of burning—that is of applying oxygen to substances with which it will unite. Death is the stoppage of this burning. The faster we burn the more intense is the vital process and the slower we burn the nearer we come to death.

The body may be full of life generally and yet be burning very sluggishly in some one little back eddy of the system. This is the case in Pyorrhea or inflammation of the gums. The tiny blood vessels are distended, flabby and weak. They are overburdened with pus and the blood stream is so slow and clogged, that the whole neighborhood is starved of oxygen.

Though it has been clear enough that oxygen was the one thing needed to burn up the rubbish and free the clogged blood stream, there has never been any way of introducing this vital gas. Oxygen has been applied in various manners, but the trouble has always been that this gas has unfortunately burned up healthy and unhealthy tissues alike. It was like burning your house to get rid of the rats.

The new Dunlop method applies oxygen in a form that has a special liking for diseased tissue. The tiny spray is not forced up into the gums, it goes there of its own accord searching out pus and diseased matter, burrowing and pursuing its way even back into the roof of the mouth when the disease extends that far.

The seat of Pyorrhea is not at the edge of the gums where it first appears, but down deep at the head of certain glands which are connected by tubes with the surface.

No instrument can search these tubes and no medicine can be forced into them. The new oxygen compound works its way up of its own accord if disease is there. If not, it stays out. When a mouth has been cured of the disease the spray refuses to enter the tissue any longer.

The Reason We STAND ON ONE LEG to Rest

WATCH the people waiting for a subway train or for a street car at the end of a day's work! How many of them are standing on one leg? All? Well, nearly all. Yet, when you come to think of it, it is queer that it should be more restful to put your whole weight on one leg until it is tired, then on the other, and so forth, moving backward and forward constantly, instead of supporting the weight evenly all the time on two feet, which would then, one would imagine, not grow as tired. Yet that this one-leg plan is a true and wise plan for securing a rest is made clear by the fact that in all the armies of the world "stand at ease" is a position in which all the weight is put on the one foot, and the knee of the other leg is flexed.

The whole matter depends on the fact that man is not yet sufficiently accustomed to the upright position. As a relief from standing upright he will lean against a pillar or lamp-post, and if it is possible to find a projection slightly above the level of the ground he will put his foot on it. Witness the "deadly fourth rail" of the bar-room, which is placed here for that purpose and that purpose only, because men will stay longer at the bar (and consequently buy more drinks' if they can put their feet in such a position that one of them gives the idea of a hand holding on to something. And if our feet were bare, instead of booted, they would curl around that brass rail in just the same way that our hands close instinctively on anything they touch.

Because man as yet cannot stand upright without difficulty, the muscles have a greater piece of work to do than they can bear. The erect position is only maintained by a very complicated cross-strain, one set of muscles pulling forward and the other backward, and every movement we make causes a new adjustment. Of course, if the hip bone (femur) fitted vertically into the bones of the pelvic girdle, instead of at an angle, and if that was directly under the spine, we could stand erect without any more muscular strain than a certain amount of balancing. But these joints work at angles, just as does the knee, and absolutely all that keeps us from tumbling down is the strength of the muscles that hold these joints in position.

When we stand on one leg, however, in order to give the muscles a chance to ease up, we naturally throw the weight of the body to one side, and this places such joints as the hip more directly up and down, reducing the width of the angle, and therefore giving less trouble to the muscles, even while the whole weight is on that leg. In the meantime, the other leg is gtting a much-needed rest. Then, as soon as the long-continued weight of the whole body has tired the leg that is bearing it, the other foot is ready to take up the strain, and we shift the feet, throwing the body to the opposite side. Unfortunately, unlike the storks, we cannot stand on one leg indefinitely, and this for two reasons—that we have more weight to carry in proportion to our muscle, and that the muscular structure itself is more fatty and less elastic. But it is wise to use the plan as much as possible, and few things will help more to prevent fatigue than the device of standing on one foot as long as one can, using the other merely as a balance. And, by the way, if transportation facilities grow much worse in crowded cities, street cars will soon be putting up signs, "Standing Room on One Leg Only!"

The German Method of Preventing Blindness at Birth

IT is a fact, deplorable but true, that a very large proportion of the blindness in the United States begins in infancy. It is often due to some taint in the parent, but that does not affect the result, which is easily preventable.

It is proven that this blindness among infants can be easily prevented by proper treatment immediately after birth. If a few drops of a solution of nitrate of silver be put into each eye of the infant just after it is born, blindness of this type will be prevented. The treatment with nitrate of silver will not do any harm to the eyes of any infant, so it is only an act of wise precaution to treat every infant, without exception, with these few drops that will act as an absolute preventive of this awful misfortune.

In Germany and other parts of Europe it is the law that every physician must use the solution of silver nitrate upon the eyes of every child that he brings into the world—and this under penalty of a heavy fine.

The same regulation, if put upon the statute books of every one of our forty-eight States, would prevent more than half of the blindness that will otherwise occur in the years to come. If the public is aroused to the importance of this precaution every parent will insist upon his or her infant receiving this treatment, which is far more necessary than the first bath, and should precede it.

There is nothing more pitiful than the blind child, and if we can make it impossible by so simple a precaution as this, why is it not done?

Use WATER to Cure Nervousness

DR. HARVEY BOUGHTON, the English nerve specialist, recently said, in an address, that all neurasthenics, that is, people with unhealthy nerves, have nothing more than nerves that are dry, and suffer from an insufficiency of fluid in the tissues of the body, which really go to make up the body's lubrication. Most people, he says, probably suffer in a degree fro this, even though they are not conscious of any definite symptoms. He believes this disease could easily be eradicated if people would only supply their systems with plenty of good, clear, cold water.

The human body is so adjusted that one part cannot suffer without all other parts suffering. If by neglect our nerves are dried up through lack of fluid, then it is a certainty that the wheels of our intricate body machinery are being clogged by reason of waste matter hich is not washed away.

It can be readily seen that by the use of water a threefold service is done. It feeds, it washes, and it carries away the cinders of the body furnace, and through the want of it we are exposed to many and great dangers. The tissues become too dry, the blood becomes thick, unhealthy and flows sluggishly, and the retained waste of the body sets up a condition which the doctors call "autointoxication," or self-poisoning.

This condition may give rise to almost any known symptoms, from the simple pimple to heart failure, and is really responsible for most of the semi-invalids with whom the world is largely peopled.

Dr. Boughton then gave certain rules which he said would tend to make for a healthy set of nerves and a healthier and happier body. He observed that people do not all need the same amount of water, and it may take a little experimenting to find out just how much should be taken in each case. It has been stated by physicians that five or six pints should be taken during the twenty-four hours. Of this, he said, only a moderate quantity should be taken with the meals, but it was a great mistake to take no water with the meals, but that it was a greater mistake to wash food down with water, and especially with ice water.

Dr. Boughton said the best time for water drinking is at night time and early in the morning, and it is well to form the habit of slowly sipping, during the bath and while dressing, two or three glasses of cold—though not ice-cold—water, and then to sip two or three more glasses at bedtime, and again two or three more glasses an hour or two before luncheon and before dinner.

Then the doctor assured his audience that in a very short time the value of this habit would become apparent in the general improvement in digestion, temper and appearance.

Why Your Office or Store May Be the Wrong Color

IT has long been known that the storekeeper who decorates his store outside and inside artistically and attractively will do much more business than his next-door competitor whose store is unattractive, although this competitor may sell equally good goods at equally low prices

But the psychology of color in business has now gone much deeper, and it has recently been discovered that business may be more eiciently conducted in an office that is properly decorated than in a glaring, ugly and unattractive office.

And this goes even further. It has been proved that a body of directors will find it much easier to concentrate their minds successfully upon their business in a directors' room that is quietly, harmoniously and restfully decorated than in a big barren room, a tiny, stuffy, over-furnished room, or a room with glaring decorations.

The clothing store man, it is now claimed, is unwise to make his window decorations, meaning the woodwork or walls of his show window, permanent. For instance, if he has it panelled in oak or cherry or some such wood, such as well appointed offices are finished in, ft makes a splendid background for the display of business suits, for it gives them the same environment they are likely to have when being worn by business men. But if this storekeeper wants to display some yachting suits or golf suits or evening suits, his background of oak panels is not at all suited.

For outing suits the decorations might be of green-stained wood, with perhaps a bit of light blue draperies. Or for the dress suits, white and gilt enamel would be far better than dark wood panels. Dark wood is seldom seen in reception rooms and theatres and such places where evening clothese are worn.

For a director's room, mild, restful colors are needed that are in harmony. The secret of this is that the decorations should be of such a nature that they do not attract the attention of the men, but rather appear to be as though they "belonged.' A room done in white and gilt with red panels, or even with loud paper and bright pictures, gaudy rugs and odd furniture, would certainly take the minds of the men off their subject. Some member might be proposing a deal, and another member, although he tried to listen, would be looking at a gaudy rug patterns or a dashing picture or involuntarily scowling at white and gold woodwork

An instance has been quoted of where a business man, dressed in quiet browns, seated in his office, which was finished in dark oak, purposely wore a bright emerald scarf pin. Everything in the room was in harmony, quiet and not likely to distract any one, and this business man sitting facing his business caller actually had an advantage over him because his bright green scarf pin stood out so boldly among the quiet brown tones that it distracted the caller and gave the wearer of the pin an advantage over him in their business deal, which is always a mental combat.

Rooms where large office forces work should be decorated in a restful manner. It will enable the employes to feel better, to do more work and not have their minds distracted.

Students in efficiency are learning more and more that there is actually a psychology of color in business and that it has a definable value.

Why Some Dreams Are Really Healthy

FREUD, the great German neurologist, who has put our dreams to a scientific test and told us the meaning of them, declares that our customary phrase of "Good night, and pleasant dreams" has a deeper significance than most of us realize. He says that in wishing a friend pleasant dreams we are wishing him good health, for certain dreams are healthy.

A sleep with pleasant dreams is more beneficial, according to Freud, than a dreamless sleep. Of course, a sleep with bad dreams, nightmares, and the like is by no means restful or healthful, but a night of fairly good slumber, interspersed with a few dreams of a decidedly pleasant nature is really restful and, being extremely restful, is healthful.

Nearly every one, according to this authority, feels rather dull upon awakening from a stolid, dreamless sleep and frequently is so dull he does not feel disposed to perform his usual good day's work, but to awaken after a night in which you have experienced pleasant dreams the nerve cells of the brain have been pleasantly stimulated and you feel bright and active and cheerful. Dreams that give wholesome and happy emotions seem to leave the sleeper with fresh vigor and an eagerness for his day's work.

Since the reasoning faculty is inactive during sleep, it is not to be wondered that many of our dreams are impossible and weird. Sleep, releasing the brake on reason, allows our sleeping mind to manipulate the stronger thoughts that occupied our brain during the waking hours. If, however, the thoughts or the wishes of the dreamer, when awake, were strong enough, his dream is quite likely to be rather sane, and if his wishes were pleasant ones in his dream, it is natural to see them fulfilled. It is not difficult to make a logical reasoning from this to the effect that to have our dearest wishes fulfilled in our dreams is really beneficial, for during the dreaming the effect upon the mind and from the mind to the body, as all conditions of the mind affect the body, is exactly the same as though we were awake and the wish came true. It makes us happy and to be happy is one of the greatest laws of health.

There is no argument then against Freud's claim that pleasant dreams are really very beneficial for everyone.

If you go out to spend a pleasant evening with friends, or attend a good play, or if you go on an outing and have a jolly time, you are sure to feel much better for it. But if the play you saw was bad, if the social you attended was dull, if you quarrelled with the guests, or if your outing was a failure, you feel very much worse than you would if you had not gone out at all. And so it is with dreams. No dreams makes your rest rather dull, like staying cooptd up indoors; bad dreams leave you fretful and feeling badly; good dreams leave you happy and refreshed.

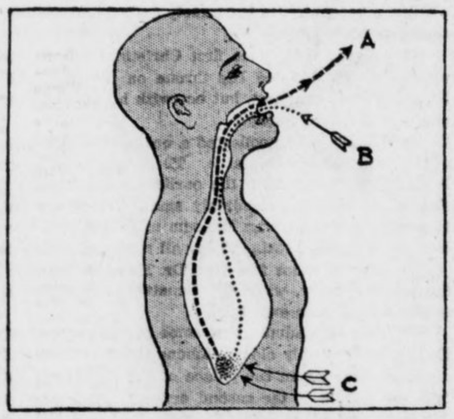
How You VENTILATE Your LUNGS by YAWNING

WHEN any one yawns in the home a remark is generally made, "You are sleepy, you had better go to bed," but a yawn is by no means a sign that you should retire, rather it means that your lungs need ventilating and that nature makes you ventilate them involuntarily by means of a good, hearty yawn.

From this it seems that the popular impression that it is impolite to yawn in public is not correct. The belief is based on the assumption that a person only yawns when he or she is tired or sleepy and that the conversation or lack of it or dull people or environment causes the tired feeling.

But this should not be held up against any one, for to yawn does not necessarily mean that the person is bored. It means they have not exercised their lungs sufficiently in fresh air, and must exercise them artificially by means of the yawn.

With ordinary breathing the lungs are not completely filled with air, nor are they entirely emptied every time you exhale during natural respiration. This leaves a quantity of dead air in the lungs, generally away down in the lower lobes. This is called "residual" air and after it stays there a while and becomes foul, nature casts about for some means to make you get rid of it. The yawn is the thing, so nature makes you yawn. You open your mouth to its fullest extent, throw back your head, strain with the back muscles of the jaw and you can then feel your lungs move as they force out all the foul air and take in fresh. In this manner are the lungs actually ventilated.



The Line of Dashes (A) Represent the Pure Air Being Drawn in, and the Line of Dots Shows the Foul Air (B, Being Driven Out. Arrows at (C) Show Where Foul Air Stays in Lungs until a Yawn Drives It out.

Yawning also ventilates the air passages in the mouth, throat and upper portion of the chest leading to the lungs. And again, yawning is really an aid to hearing.

The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and opening of the Eustachian tubes. These tubes communicate between the ears and the back of the throat. If they are congested, which happens when you have a bad cold in the head, people complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn then do so. It is nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and air passages.



Mrs. Little
Her Favorite
Opera, "Manon

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Mrs. Little in Her Favorite Opera, "Manon."

UP LIKE A ROCKET DOWN LIKE A STICK

Why It Is Better to Drop Out of Newport Than It Is to Keep on Going Up



PHOTO BY CAMPBELL STUDIO NY

Mrs. McCarty Little, Formerly Mrs. Spies Kip, Who Has Two Choices—To Go to a Mining Camp with Her Husband or to Go on the Stage by Way of Paris.



Mrs. Austen Gray, Whose Husband Has Had to Drop His Role of Cotillon Leader to Take a Position in a Department Store

Newport, May 20.

"WHAT," asked Katherine Elkins, of the Duke of the Abruzzi during the heyday of their frost-nipped romance, "what impresses you most about Newport?"

"It is the city of exciting and perilous pyrotechnics," said the Prince.

"And what do you mean by that?" asked she.

"Everybody is going up all the time like rockets, and more or less of them keep coming down like sticks," answered he.

"There is something in what you say," said Miss Elkins, "but the metaphor is faulty. People can't keep on going up like rockets all the time—and there are scores here and there who have never fallen."

"Ah," replied Abruzzi. "But everyone of them runs the risk of falling. How else could it been in a society which is based primarily upon wealth and frivolity. A society that has no real traditions, no real caste; where everything is make-believe. It will take centuries to evolve a real aristoracy."

"You don't admire the pyrotechnics, then," said Miss Katherine, rather piqued.

"I admire the sticks," said the Duke. "I think they have all the best of it. They get down to real earth and actually get a chance to become something real."

All of which is apropos of the fact that Newport, taking stock now that the season is opening, of what pyrotechnic displays will be missing this year, has already marked off three that threw out clouds of golden sparks in their rush upward. And the first of these is Mrs. Julian Little, the most striking and spectacular blonde in the circus set. Miss Little began life as Fanny Jones, the fascinating daughter of the Lewis Quentin Joneses, of New York. She married Henry Spies Kip, a young millionaire whose family was as old as it was wealthy.

As Mrs. Kip she sparkled and sparked with the showiest rockets of Newport. Then she decided to take a trip to Reno, and out she went. There she got rid of one husband and her six-year-old son, but acquired speedily the present Mr. Little. Mrs. Kip-Little received no alimony from Mr. Kip and Mr. Little isn't overburdened with wealth. Nevertheless the Littles reappeared at Newport and coruscated again with the mightiest. They've done it for the last three years, and now——

Bump!

"But I think you're unjust," said Miss Elkins to the Duke of the Abruzzi. "There are hosts of nice folk in Newport who haven't any money at all and yet they go everywhere."

"Shining by the light of the other rockets—and all their own powder gone," said the Duke. "I haven't a bit of respect for them. They're only real when they come down like a stick, bump—and become something real."

Mr. Little has gone into the Harlem Opera House Stock Company in New York. What will Mrs. Littl do now they have sublet their Newport palace? Even if she has used all her power she doesn't have to leave Newport. She has two choices—to go on the New York stage with her husband or go to Paris and prepare to go on the stage this Winter in one of the light opera companies. The latter is what society thinks she will do.

"What do you think of the stage girls who have married rich men and are what you call rockets at Newport?" asked Mss Elkins of the Duke.

"I've a lot greater liking for the women who married rich men, lost it and then go on the stage," said the Duke. "They're being real at last, you know."

"Nevertheless," said Miss Elkins, "it's much harder to give up what you have not. It's one thing to sigh and say: 'I can't buy a fifth motor car this season,' and it is quite another to say: 'I must sell my one motor car this season."

"It is indeed," said the Duke; "it is the difference between Sparta and Sybaris. Between intelligent will and pulling luxuriousness!"

It is six-thirty in the apartment where the young Austen Grays are living. Mr Gray is a son of Judge and Mrs. Clinton Gray, of Newport and New York. Mrs. Gray is the daughter of the very wealthy Charles Burnhams, of Rhode Island. They ran away and married against the will of the Burnhams six years ago. Mr. Gray was and continues to be a close and intimate friend of Alfred and Reggie Vanderbilt; it was from the Vanderbilt home that the elopement occurred, by the way. After this hasty marriage the young Grays settled down to lead the same life that their friends did. Father Burnham came forward and made an allowance—at least he settled a certain amount on his daughter, and the young couple began spending it without realizing that is is impossible to spend your principal and have it, too.

They set up a New York establishment and spent their Summers in Newport. Mrs. Gray took part in all the pleasure of the colony, and life was one grand rocketing of gaity and extravagance. Austen was a favorite cotillon leader, and the day he thought of no new and charming figure was a day lost. They spent quite as much as Mrs. Kip-Little.

Bump!

"But after all we are society in the moulding," said Miss Elkins to her Duke. "The laws of two centuries from now are now being cast at this moment."

"There aren't any laws except the eternal laws," said the Duke. "You'll never have a real society until you recognize this. The moment you do you will have taken your first step, and your second step will be to cast aside all the laws you're now making."

"But there will always be one law," ventured Miss Elkins. "The law against work."

"Not at all," said the Duke. "You'll see then that it will not be that you do work—but the way you take your work."

But it is now six-thirty in the Gray's apartment. There is a stirring in the kitchen, another stirring in the blue and white bedroom sacred to the head of the family. There's a splashing in the bathroom. It is seven by the clock in the kitchen, and two sleepy-eyed people appear in the dining room; they are Mr. and Mrs. Austen Gray. They sit down to the table and consume grape fruit and eggs and coffee. At seven-thirty Austen takes his new sailor hat and goes forth to his day's work. He has a job in one of the big department stores and his hours are from eight to six with an hour off for luncheon.

"How does it feel to lose your money?" asked a thoughtless friend of Mrs. Gray just before Austen began his apprenticeship at the department store.

"Just like a skyrocket that went up with a hurrah and came down with a bang," replied Mrs. Gray—"and the bang hurts."

But here come the Newton Adamses. Who are they and what are they doing? To get their story we must drop in at one of the big shops and say that we want to see their latest French hats. We will be taken to a tall, gracious young goddess who will turn out to be Mrs. Adams. Mrs. Adams selling hats when a year ago she was voted the real leader of the youngest division in the Circus Set? Selling hats when a year ago she was giving dances for one and two hundred guests at the Casino, and when her presence at any entertainment was necessary to make it a success?

But yes! You see it happened thus. Mrs. Adams was Alice Potter, a daughter of Frank Potter, who was one of the most popular men of his day in New York as well as in Newport. After his death Alice was brought up by her aunt, a prominent Newport cottager, and when she fell in love with a poor but ambitious young lawyer, her aunt told her to marry him and be happy because all her money and the house in Newport would be hers anyway. And then Aunt Serena took to her bed and died, but on her death bed she insisted that Alice and New ton be married at once, and they were.

It was so romantic, and Alice proved a clever general; she became a leader in the colony, and Newton devoted himself to private theatricals and to working up a Newport practice. But alas, Aunt Serena's money gave out all of a sudden; it couldn't stand the strain of such a pace as these young people set, for it takes a big income, indeed, to hold any sort of leadership in Newport.



PHOTO BY AIME DUPONT, NY

Mrs. Newton Adams Who Would Rather Sell Hats in a Department Store Than Make Pink Satin Pin Cushions at Home.

And so last Fall the Adamses found their fortune depleted, and nothing but work and economy staring them in the face.

As it takes time for even the most ambitious lawyer to work up a practice, and in the meantime one must eat, Mrs. Adams said to herself:

"I like hats! I should adore selling them; I will sell them," and straightway went down to a big department store and made them see that she could sell hats, and to-day she has the cream of the customers who want "Something different, do you know, from the ordinary hat, my dear."

S-s-s-s-sh! it is no secret to admit that this former golden butterfly more used to ballrooms than workshops, has made good and that she is making money for her firm far beyond their expectations.

"How does it feel," she asks, "to leave my Newport friends and pleasures? Well, I simply had to do something, and I did not want to sit home and make boudoir caps and satin pin cushions for my friends who would only criticise them and perhaps forget to pay me, so I prefer to be insulted by strangers rather than by my friends and acquaintances and I get paid every week."

"Up in Newport," said the Duke, "I revise the Holy Writ for them. I say: 'From her who hath shall be taken all she hath; but to her who hath not shall be given mightily.'"

"Given what?" asked Miss Elkins.

"Courage, independence and reality," said the Duke. "I bow to the sticks! They have to work!"

The Origin of "Show Me!"

SOME days ago a well-meaning critic of St. Louis informed the business men of that city that they had outgrown its stick-in-the-mud slogan "You'll have to show me," and that the first step of progress would be the selection of a less slow slogan. Many of those present protested that "show me" never was the property of St. Louis, yet they weren't sure from where it came, nor why. They could recall vaguely that it belonged to the State of Missouri, surely not to any one city.

The speaker's words appeared in the daily papers, and one gentleman, with a fondness for digging into the dust laden records of local history, appeared with the information that the challenge, "You'll have to show me," was a corruption of the name of a famous Indian chief of the Sioux tribe old Yumus Shome, who led the tribe which crossed the lowlands below the mouth of the Illinois, carrying their canoes on their heads from the Mississippi to the Missouri, and thus giving the name to the historical old French town, Portage des Sioux.

Yumus Shome, it is averred, is buried at Westport, Jackson County, Missouri, and his name—carelessly pronounced, "you mus' show me," has passed into the vernacular of the State.

That is a very probable story, and one that ought to hold belief, but alas, this is a practical age, and sooner or later some one is sure to come forward with proof that there was never such an existence, and such it was in this case, when another gentleman with a fondness for delving in the dust laden archives tried to show proof that there was no such chief as Yumus Shome. He contended that his were the true facts of the case, which came about in this way.

When Omaha first talked of holding a trans-Mississippi exposition, the newspapers in Kansas City indulged in a fusilade of sarcastic jibes. The idea of Omaha, the dead one, bestirring itself enough to get up a world's fair was too preposterous to be accepted as serious.

And so, when the fair became a fact and included among its days a Kansas City day, a huge delegation went up from the Kaw town, each wearing a button with the legend, "I'm from Missouri. You will have to show me." The expression caught the public fancy, and in a little time Missouri was known the world over as the "Show Me State." So it was Kansas City, not St. Louis, that started the stick-in-the-mud slogan.

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Why Crime Does Not Pay—

No. 9 of a Series of Remarkable Revelations by SOPHIE LYONS, the Queen of the Burglars



Sophie Lyons.

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Startling Surprises That Confront Criminals---How Unexpected Happenings Suddenly Develop and Upset Carefully Laid Plans and Cause the Burglars' Arrest or Prevent Their Getting Expected Plunder

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.

ONLY one who has been, as I have, for years behind the scenes at all sorts of crimes can appreciate how often every criminal is brought face to face with the most startling surprises.

No matter how clever a robber is he can never tell when arrest, serious injury or death will bring his dishonest career to a sudden end. And, even if he escapes these fatal disasters, there are always a thousand and one chances which may develop at any moment to spoil his carefully laid plans and prevent his getting his plunder. Most of these are things which it is absolutely impossible to foresee and guard against. This is why only a small percentage of the crimes which are attempted ever succeed and why their success hangs trembling in the balance until the very last minute.

The brains we criminals expended in saving some robbery from failure or in escaping the consequences of our deeds would have won us lasting success and happiness in any honorable pursuit—used as they were for crime, they brought us in the end only disgrace and remorse. That is the lesson which these experiences have taught me and which I hope every reader of this page will learn.

If there was ever a thief who planned his crimes with greater attention to the smallest details than Harry Raymond, the man who stole the famous Gainsborough, I never knew him.

But even Raymond's painstaking care was not proof against all the startling surprises which confronted him and his plans were often completely ruined by one of these unexpected happenings.

Raymond was always a restless man—never content to remain long in one place. When stories of the rich gold and diamond mines in South Africa reached his ears, he began to cast longing eyes in that direction. Where there was so much treasure he thought there surely ought to be an opportunity to get his hands on a share of it.

He tried to induce Mark Shinburn to go with him, but Shinburn had his eye on several big robberies nearer home and so Raymond set out alone. On the way he met Charley King, a noted English thief, and the two joined forces.

Raymond hadn't been in South Africa twenty-four hours before he learned that a steamer left Cape Town for England every week with a heavy shipment of gold and diamonds on board. His next step was to find out just how this treasure was brought down from the mines.

As he soon learned, it came by stage each week, the day before the steamer sailed. The bags of gold dust and uncut diamonds were locked in a strong box which was carried under the driver's seat. There was only one other man on the coach besides the driver—a big, powerful Boer, who carried a brace of revolvers and a repeating rifle and had the reputation of being a dead shot.

There was just one difficulty in the way—Raymond really needed a third man to assist King and him. Among all the criminals in Cape Town whom he knew there was none he could trust and so he at last decided to ask a wholly inexperienced man to join the party. The man he selected was an American sea captain who had been obliged to flee from his native land after setting fire to his ship for the insurance. He was desperately in need of money and was, therefore, only too glad of the opportunity to share in the fortune Raymond proposed to steal.

Raymond, with his customary caution, studied the proposition from every angle. At last he was convinced that he had provided for every contingency which could possibly arise to prevent his robbery of the coach.

This was his plan—to stretch a rope across some lonely spot in the road and trip the horses. Before the driver and the guard could recover from their astonishment and extricate themselves from the overturned coach, Raymond and his companions would leap from their ambush and overpower them.

Half way up a long hill down which the coach would come, the three men concealed themselves—Raymond and the captain on one side of the road, King on the other.

Around a tree on either side of the road they fastened the rope with a slip noose, letting its length lie loose on the ground directly in the path of the coach. Carefully loading their revolvers, they settled down to wait for its approach.

At last their ears caught the rumble of its wheels and presently the four horses which drew the heavy vehicle and its precious contents appeared above the crest of the hill. They were making good time on the last lap of their long journey from the mines.

On they came until the hoofs of the leaders were within a foot of the rope. Raymond gave a shrill whistle and his companions stretched the rope tight across the road at a distance of about two feet above the ground.

As the forward horses struck the barrier, they fell in a heap and the ones behind came tumbling on top of them. The wagon pole snapped like a pipe stem.

The heavy coach stopped short, reeled uncertainly for a second—then keeled over on its side, hurling both the driver and the guard several feet away.

The three robbers sprang from their hiding place and covered the prostrate men with their revolvers.

As they did so one of the fallen horses scrambled to his feet, broke the remnants of the harness that clung to him and dashed down the hill, furious with pain and fear.

Not one of the robbers paid any heed to this incident—for who would have suspected that a frightened stage horse could interfere with their carefully laid plans?

The driver was easily disposed of, but the guard showed fight and it required the combined efforts of the three men to bind and gag him so that he could do no harm.

They were just knotting a piece of rope around his struggling legs when a shot rang out and a rifle bullet whizzed by their heads—followed by another and another.

An instant before the moon had broken through the clouds. By its light they saw six sturdy Boer farmers advancing up the hill, firing their repeating rifles as they came.

Resistance was useless—they were outnumbered two to one and they had all been in South Africa long enough to have a wholesome respect for a Boer's marksmanship.

Covering their retreat with a few shots from their revolvers they took to their heels. In the rain of bullets which was falling around them it was suicide to think of trying to take the heavy strong box with them, and they had to leave it there in the coach with all its treasure untouched.

Raymond was completely mystified. He and his companions had not fired a shot in their struggle with the men on the coach. How had those Boer farmers who lived in a house at the foot of the hill nearly half a mile away, happened to be aroused just in time to spoil the robbery?

The account the newspapers gave of the robbery cleared up the mystery. It seemed that the frightened horse which had dashed down the hill had plunged through the lattice gate in front of the Boers' house.

The crash of the woodwork and the wounded animal's cries of pain as he struggled to free himself had awakened the farmers. As they rushed out half dressed to see what the trouble was the moon shone out and revealed to them the overturned coach on the hillside above and the robbers struggling with the guard and driver.

You see what a surprising thing it all was and how impossible it was for Raymond to have foreseen that anything like this would happen. But these two little incidents—the runaway horse and the moon's sudden appearance—were all that was needed to snatch away $250,000 in gold and diamonds just as Raymond thought he had it safely in his hands.

Even more surprising was what happened when Tom Smith and I, with Dan Nugent and George Mason, were trying to rob a little bank down in Virginia.

The fact that the cashier and his family lived on the floor above this bank made it a rather ticklish undertaking.

There was, however, no vault to enter, and the safe was such a ramshackle affair that the men felt sure they could open it without the use of a charge of powder. So we decided to make the attempt.

As Tom Smith had sprained his wrist in escaping from a Pennsylvania sheriff a few nights before, he was to remain on guard outside the bank while I entered with Dan and George and rendered what assistance I could in opening the safe. This was the first time I had ever been on the "inside" of a bank burglary and I was quite puffed up with my own importance.

Dan opened one of the bank windows with his jimmy and held his hands for me to step on as I drew myself up over the high sill. Then he handed the tools to me and he and George climbed up.

The bank in which we found ourselves was one large room. A door led into it from the broad porch which extended along the front of the building. At the rear was another door opening into a long passageway, at the end of which was a staircase leading to the cashier's apartments overhead.

While the two men were looking the safe over I unlocked the front door to provide an avenue of escape in case we should have to beat a hasty retreat.

I also opened the door at the rear and peered into the darkness of the passageway. There was no sign of life—no sound except the heavy breathing of the sleeping cashier and his family in the rooms above. I closed the door gently, for fear the rasping of the drills on the metal of the safe would be heard.

Just then my quick ears caught the sound of some one in the passageway. I tiptoed over to the door and pressed my ear against it.

I had barely time to draw away from the door before it opened wide and I stood speechless with amazement at the apparition I saw standing there within an arm's length of me.

I am not a superstitious woman, but what I saw in that doorway set my heart to thumping madly, and sent the cold shivers up and down my back. And I am not ashamed to confess how startled I was, for Dan Nugent and George Mason, the veterans of a hundred burglaries, later admitted that nothing had ever given them such a scare as this.

What we saw facing us, like a ghost, was a beautiful young woman. The filmy white night robe she wore left her snowy arms and shoulders bare and revealed her bare feet.

Her face looked pale and ghastly in the light of the kerosene lamp she carried high in one hand. The mass of jet black hair which crowned her head and hung in a long braid down her back, made her pallor all the more death-like.

Her eyes were shut tight.

For a minute we stood blinking like frightened children at this uncanny, white, silent figure. Then, gradually, it dawned on us that this apparition was the cashier's eldest daughter, and that she was walking in her sleep.

As we recovered our senses it didn't take us long to see what a dangerous situation we were in. At any moment our unwelcome visitor might awaken. By the time we could bind and gag her the rest of the family might discover her absence and start in search of her.

The girl looked so innocent and helpless and so strangely beautiful that for my part I was heartily glad when George Mason nodded his head toward the door to indicate that we would better be going.

The two men climbed out of the window and I made my escape by the front door. The last I saw of the sleep-walking girl she was groping her way across the bank with slow cautious steps, still holding the lamp high above her head and looking more than ever like a graveyard spectre.

Whether anybody except ourselves ever knew what a strange chance saved the bank from robbery that night I never heard. It was a costly experience for us as, according to what we learned later from the newspapers, that safe contained $20,000 in cash.

We missed that tidy little bit of plunder just because a young woman was addicted to the habit of walking in her sleep.

And now another instance—the very remarkable chain of surprises which resulted in the murder of a bank cashier, the blackening of a dead man's reputation and, finally, the imprisonment to two desperate burglars for life.

For many years the robbery of the bank in Dexter, Maine, puzzled everybody. This was a job of national importance because Mr. Barron, the cashier of the bank, was accidentally murdered, and the detectives, after failing to get any clue to the burglars buncoed the bank officials by inventing the theory that the unfortunate cashier had murdered himself!

They managed to fix up the books of the bank in such a way as to show some trivial pretended defalcation which amounted, as I remember it, to about $1,100. On the strength of this barefaced frame-up the memory of the poor cashier was defamed, and the bank actually brought suit against the widow for some small sum.

The real facts I will now tell you. Jimmy Hope, the famous bank burglar, first got his eye on the Dexter Bank as a promising prospect, and made all his plans to enter the bank when, to his disgust, he was grabbed for another matter, and given a prison term. In Jimmy Hope's gang was an ambitious burglar named David L. Stain, and Stain decided that there was no reason why the Dexter Bank should escape simply because Hope was serving a sentence.

So Stain looked over the ground, and decided to rob the bank with a little band of his own, consisting of Oliver Cromwell and a man named Harvey, and somebody else, whose name I do not now recall. They selected Washington's Birthday because it was a holiday, and there was every reason to believe that nobody would be in the bank.

Late in the afternoon Stain and his associates forced their way into the building and sprung the lock of the back door of the bank. The burglars stood for a moment to put on their masks and rubber shoes, and then Stain moved forward toward the inner room of the bank where the bank vaults were.

Just at the moment that Stain put his hand on the door knob Cashier Barron on the other side of the door put his own hand on the inside knob as he, unsuspectingly started to leave the inside room, where he had been going over some of the books that were in the vaults.

As the door opened Dave Stain and Cashier Barron suddenly came face to face without the slightest warning. Barron stood paralyzed with astonishment as he peered into the masked face of the leader. Stain, with perfect composure, struck Barron a quick blow with a slung shot, landing the weapon exactly in the centre of Mr. Barron's forehead.

The cashier dropped to the floor stunned and Stain imagined that his victim's skull was crushed, or that, if the blow had not been fatal, Barron would come to his senses and make an outcry. In either case the burglars realized that they had done a bad job. Murder was not intended, and none of the gang had any stomach for going on with the robbery, even though the doors of the big vault stood invitingly open.

After a few moments hasty consultation the cracksmen picked up the unconscious but still breathing form of the faithful cashier, and laid it in the vault, and closed and locked the big doors. Stain and his gang made their way noiselessly out of the building, strolling, one by one, through the town, and out into the country, where a span of horses were waiting for them. They drove across country, keeping away from the railroad, and made their escape without leaving a clue of any kind.

When Cashier Barron failed to turn up at home at supper time, a search was made, and somebody went to the bank. The cashier's hat and coat were found in the inner room, and a faint sound of heavy breathing could be heard from the interior of the closed vault. Blacksmiths were hastily called, and after several hours work succeeded in freeing the imprisoned cashier—but although Barron was still alive and breathing, his face was black from his having breathed over and over again the poisoned air of the vault, and he died without recovering consciousness.

Several years later a clue to the real truth of the tragedy was picked up by a newspaper reporter, who devoted several weeks of painstaking work to piecing together the scraps of evidence he was able to collect. This reporter then had himself appointed a Massachusetts State detective, and arrested Stain and Cromwell, brought them to Bangor, Maine, was able to have them identified by several townspeople who had seen them in Dexter on the day of the murder, and Stain and Cromwell were both convicted of murder in the first degree, and the conviction was unanimously confirmed by the Supreme Court of the State of Maine. They were sentenced to life imprisonment.

I could go on indefinitely recounting instances as surprising as any of these of the unexpected things which are constantly happening to prevent criminals succeeding in their undertakings. But these which I have mentioned are enough to show any thoughtful man or woman how hazardous and how profitless crime always is.

Success in crime is achieved only at the risk of life and liberty. In a few rare cases the criminal escapes these penalties, but, even so, his ill gotten gains melt rapidly away and bring him no lasting happiness. And, as I have shown here today, a large percentage of the crimes he undertakes yield him nothing for all the time, thought and effort he has to give them.

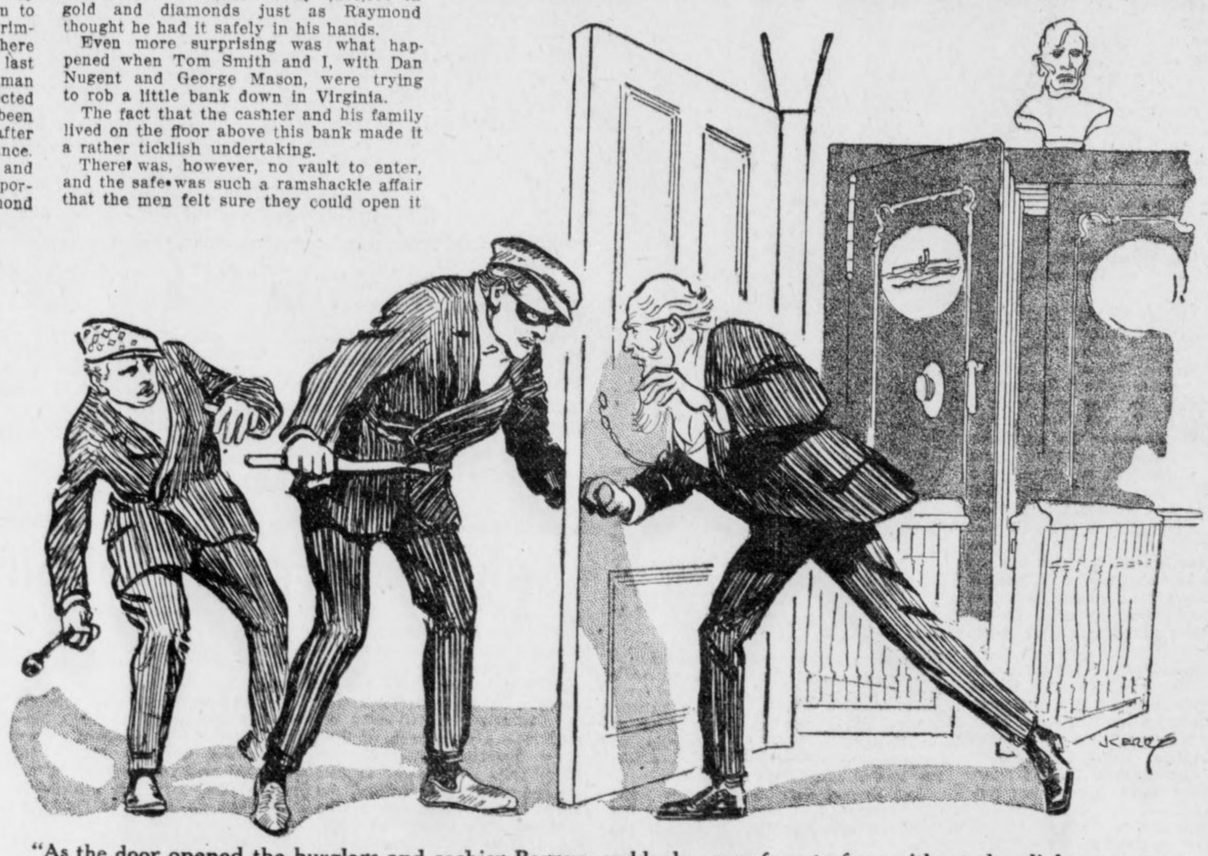
Each chapter of my own life as I am now recalling it and the lives of all the criminals I have ever known only give added emphasis to the fact which I want to impress on you—that CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

SOPHIE LYONS.



"What we saw facing us, like a ghost, was a beautiful young woman clad in a filmy white night dress. Her face looked pale and ghastly in the light of the kerosene lamp she carried high in one hand; and her mass of jet black hair made her pallor all the more deathlike. Her eyes were shut tight, and, except for the gentle rise and fall of her bosom, she might have been a marble statue.

"For a minute we stood blinking like frightened children at this uncanny white, silent figure. Then gradually it dawned on us that she was the cashier's eldest daughter and that she was walking in her sleep."



"As the door opened the burglars and cashier Barron suddenly came face to face without the slightest warning. Barron stood paralyzed with astonishment as he peered into the masked face of the leader. Stain, with perfect composure, struck Barron a quick blow with a slung shot, landing the weapon exactly in the centre of Mr. Barron's forehead."

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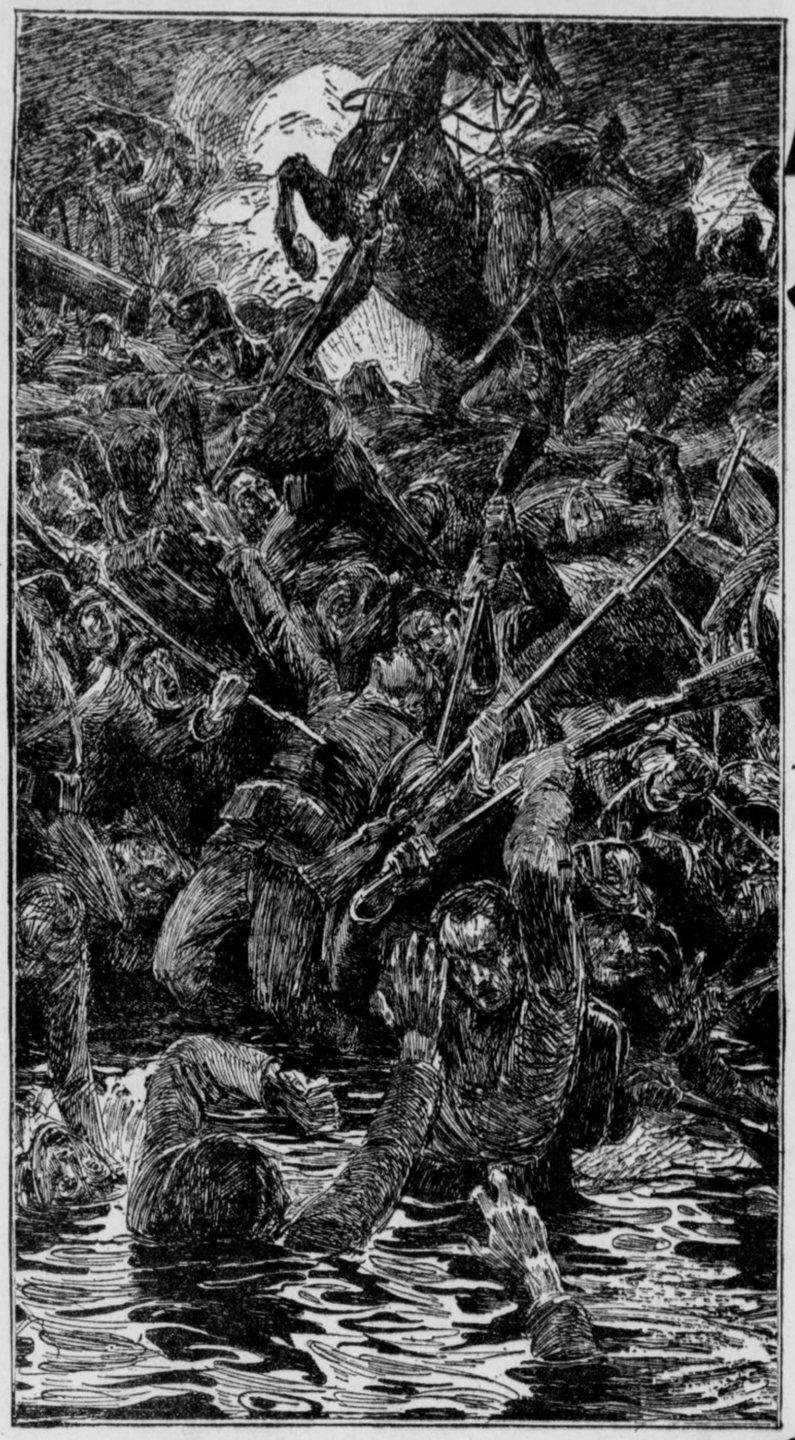
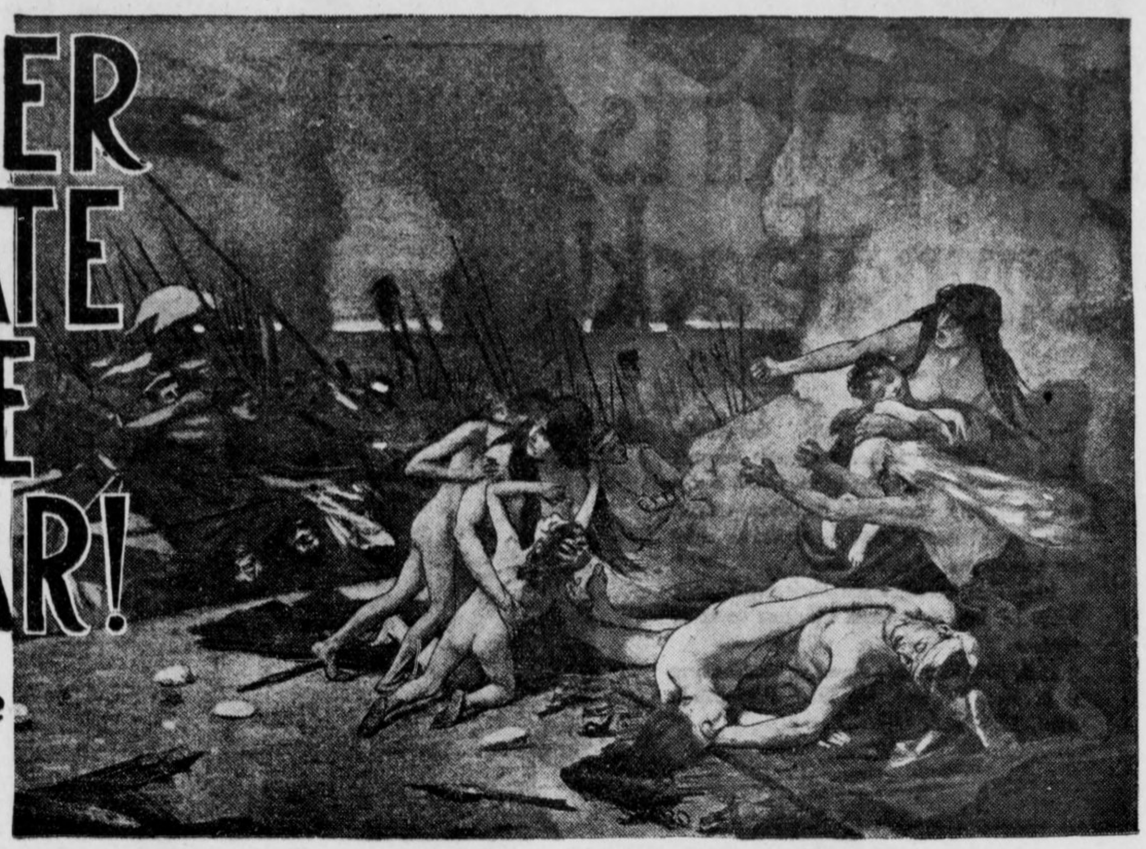


"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" This terribly realistic drawing by the great Russian artist, Emile Holarek, is one of those used by the murder syndicate in its propaganda. It was found in the house of an arrested member.

A MURDER SYNDICATE TO WIPE OUT WAR!

The Assassination of the King of Greece Reveals a Society Pledged to Bring World-Wide Peace by Destroying Every Great Soldier and Warlike Ruler



"The Mothers Curse War." Ferrier's famous painting of war's horrors used by the "Syndicate."

Paris, May 31.

THE secret police of France and of every European country are engrossed and perplexed by the discovery of a new world-wide conspiracy.

This is nothing less than a murder syndicate—an iron-bound secret organization of men and women pledged to exterminate all the kings, rulers, ministers of war and generals of Europe.

The most intellectual reformers of the salons, the most delicate visionary women have joined hands with the red-handed anarchists of the Paris slums in this conspiracy.

The object of the intellectual leaders is to put an end to war. Maddened by the constant increase of armies, by the appalling developments of the mechanical implements of slaughter, an by the total failure of the peace propaganda, they have determined to fight war by murder. The only answer to all the lawful efforts of the peace advocates has been an increase of the term of military service in France and Germany and the addition of about 3,000,000 men to the armed forces of those countries.

The only resort, then, was to attack the men who made war. Above all, they determined to attack the generals. They were struck by the significant fact that the generals and men in very high places who make war are the ones who run least risk in war. Therefore, it was necessary to bring war home to them. The generals are easily reached in time of peace, and even in time of war by those on their own side.

A long series of recent assassinations and attempted assassinations is now attributed to the conspirators. The King of Greece, at the head of his victorious army, was assassinated by one of them. The murderer was Aleko Schinas, a visionary half-demented schoolmaster, a true type of those who are involved in this movement.

Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, a brilliant man, who might have saved his country, was murdered by another of the band during the retreat to Constantinople.

King Alfonso of Spain nearly perished at the hands of one of them, Rafael Sanchez Allegre, the other day.

The French secret police are now investigating the mysterious circumstances attending the death of General Guillemin, a brilliant young general, who would have had a command of critical importance on the eastern frontier in case of a war with Germany.

The general, who was a bachelor, had been much in the society of the clever young wife of an elderly professor of the University of Lille. It now appears that the general was poisoned at a dinner to which he was invited by the young woman.

The life of every prominent general in the French and German armies is believed to be in danger from this cause. The number of women of high social position engaged in the conspiracy is the most baffling factor to the police. It is even whispered that princesses of royal families are involved in the movement. These women are very difficult to handle because they are thoroughly earnest in their desire to end war, are very intelligent and reckless of personal consequences. Evidently they have been inspired by the success of the English militant suffragettes in creating a reign of terror among the ruling classes.

The women of the new conspiracy are in many cases intimate friends of the leading generals. It is a simple matter for them to drop a dose of poison in the war lord's wine, or, if need be, to thrust a stiletto into his heart when he is off his guard. Another recent death of a French general is said to have been of the latter violent type. The circumstances surrounding it were of such a character that the authorities are in doubt whether they dare risk the scandal of a public prosecution.

The advanced women of France and Germany and other countries are making common cause in this movement. They have been inspired to a great extent by the German schoolmaster, Wilhelm Lamszus, author of that amazing new book, "The Human Slaughterhouse," a work which interprets their fervid sentiments most faithfully.

This book has been suppressed by the German Emperor, who sees in it a deadly attack upon all directors of war, such as he is himself. There is one passage in this book, which expresses especially well the mad passionate, fanatic feeling against war which animates those who have sworn to end it by murder. Here is this passage in full:

"Father in Heaven! Thou art gazing down at us in such terrible silence. Dost Thou shudder at these sons of men? Thou poor and slight God! Thou couldst only rain Thy paltry pitch and sulphur on Sodom and Gomorrah. But we, Thy children, whom Thou hast created, we are going to exterminate them by high-pressure machinery, and butcher whole cities in factories. Here we stand, and while we stretch our hands to Thy Son in prayer and cry Hosannah! we are hurling shells and shrapnels in the face of Thy image, and shooting the Son of Man down from His Cross like a target at the rifle butts.

"And now the Holy Communion is being celebrated. The organ is playing mysteriously from afar off, and the flesh and blood of the Redeemer is mingling with our flesh and blood. There He is hanging on the Cross above me and gazing down upon me!

"How pale these cheeks look! And these eyes are the eyes as of one dead! Who was this Christ Who is to aid us, and Whose blood we drink? What was it they once taught us at school? Didst Thou not love mankind? And didst Thou not die for the whole human race? Stretch out Thine arms toward me. There is something I would fain ask of the * * * ah! they have nailed Thy hand to the Cross, so that Thou canst not stretch out a finger toward us.

"Shuddering, I fix my eyes on the corpse-like face and see that He has died long ago, that He is nothing more than wood, nothing other than a puppet. Christ, it is no longer Thee to whom we pray. Look there! Look there! It is he. The new patron saint of a Christian State! Look there! It is he, the great Djengis Khan. Of him we know that he swept through the history of the world with fire and sword, and piled up pyramids of skulls. Yes, that is he. Let us heap up mountains of human heads, and pile up heaps of human entrails. Great Djengis Khan! Thou, our patron saint. Do thou bless us! Pray to thy blood-drenched father seated above the skies of Asia, that he may sweep with us through the clouds; that he may strike down that accursed nation till it writhes in its blood, till it never can rise again. A red mist swims before my eyes.

"Of a sudden I see nothing but blood before me. The heavens have opened, and the red flood pours in through the windows. Blood wells up on the altar. The walls run blood from the ceiling to the floor and * * * God the Father steps out of the blood. Every scale of his skin stands erect, his beard and hair drip blood. A giant of blood stands before me. He seats himself backward on the altar and is laughing from thick, coarse lips—there sits the King of Dahomey and butchers his slaves. The black executioner raises his sword and whirls it above my head. Another moment and my head will roll down on the floor. * * * Another moment and the red jet will spurt from my neck. * * * Murderers! Murderers! None other than Murderers! Lord God in Heaven, Murderer to Thy Face!"

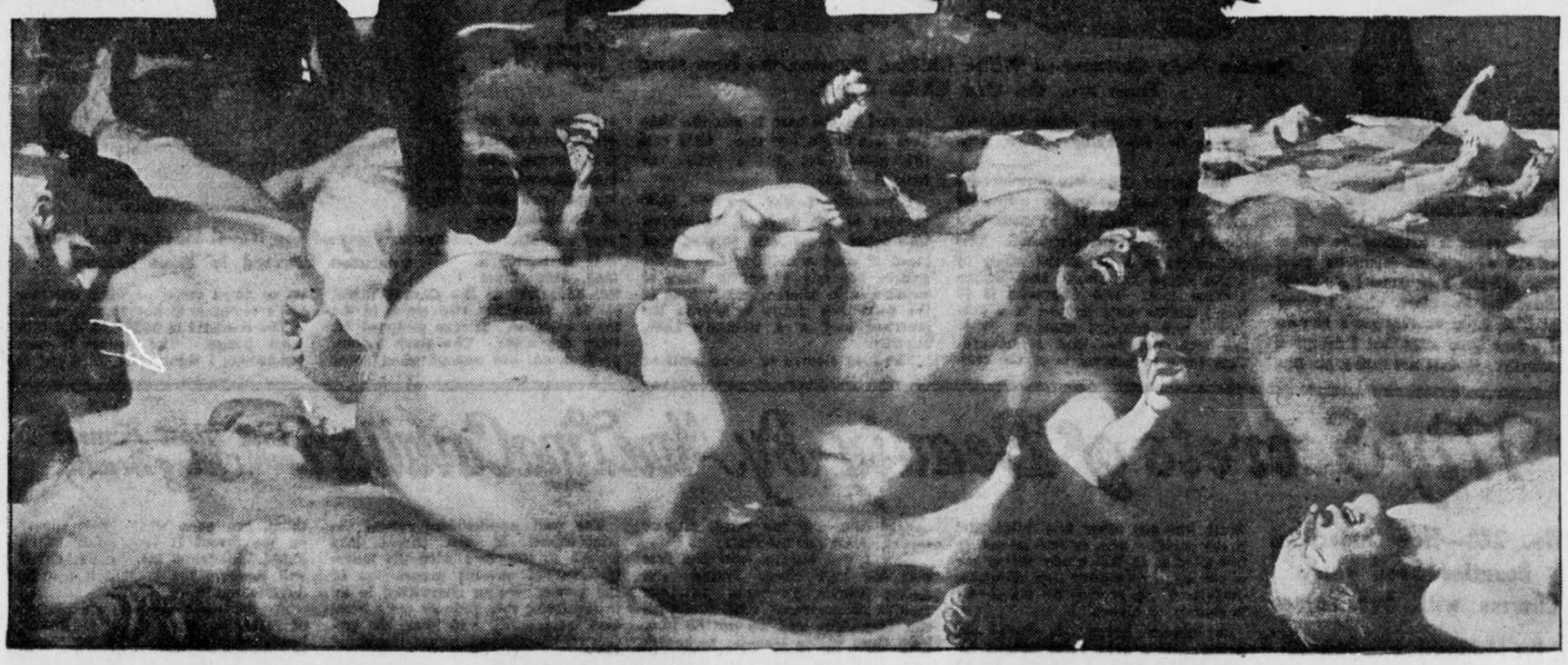
Lamszus has succeeded in drawing a most horrifying picture of the fate of men helplessly opposed to the chemical implements of slaughter. "We are no longer making war against men," he says, "but against picric acid and electric wires."

The old red-blooded emotions of combat have been eliminated by the mechanical conditions of modern war. The strain becomes greater than human nerves can endure, and hideous forms of insanity mark the course of a battle.

Perhaps the most gripping feature of the book is a picture of a regiment driven to madness by the horror of being showered by the blood and bones and dying remains of a regiment of the enemy blown up by a mined field. The onlookers, theoretically the victors, begin fratically beating the life out of the dying remains, not because they are in any danger, but because the hideousness of the scene has deprived them of reason. The soldier thus describes his own condition at the end of this dreadful scene:

"I see wild beasts all around me distorted unnaturally in a life-and-death grapple * * * with blood-shot eyes, with foaming, gnashing mouths, they attack and kill one another, and try to mangle one another * * * I leap to my feet. I race out into the night, and tread on quaking flesh * * * step on hard heads and stumble over weapons and helmets * * * something is clutching at my feet like hands, so that I race away like a hunted deer with the hounds at his heels * * * and ever more bodies * * * breathless * * * out of one field into another * * * horror is crooning over my head * * * horror is crooning beneath my feet * * * and nothing but dying, mangled flesh!" * * *

It will easily be understood that sensitive and imaginative people who have fallen under the influence of writing of this character would feel justified in killing those responsible for bringing such horrors on the human race.



"War." Franz Stuck's powerful painting, showing the inhuman war god riding over his victims. By such pictures as these the "Murder Syndicate" carries on a most important part of its campaign.

Be Sure It's Not Soap That Makes Your Soft Drink Foam!

THE recent warning issued by the New York Department of Health of the custom of vendors of "soft drinks" to produce an inviting, creamy foam by the use of "saponin," a preparation of soap bark, reminds the editor of the London Lancet, medical journal, that similar warnings have been printed in that periodical for several years past. The Health Department bulletin on the subject says:

"The average person who drinks soda water, sarsaparilla, cream soda, root beer and other so-called 'soft drinks,' probably imagines, if he gives any thought to the matter, that the creamy deep foam which tops his glass results naturally from the liberation of the carbonic acid gas therein contained. Such, unfortunately is frequently not the case, the foam, especially when deep, white and creamy, being sometimes produced artificially by the addition of a substance known as soap bark, various preparations of which are upon the market.

"'Soap bark' is poisonous and markedly so, its toxic principle being sapotoxin. On this account the Department of Health has determined to prohibit its use, and henceforth if the cheaper grades of soda water, etc., do not present so attractive an appearance as heretofore, they will, at least, exercise no detrimental effect upon the community."

Remarking that this injurious adulteration of "soft drinks" doubtless still prevails elsewhere, the Lancet says:

"We objected primarily to the false appearance of healthy effervescence which the addition of saponin gives to beverages, because such an appearance implies a wholesome aerated condition of the fluid due to disengagement of carbonic acid gas.

"Although the quantity of saponin necessary for the purpose is small, yet it is equally without doubt a poisonous glucoside, and on general principles it is desirable to keep poisons out of liquids destined for human consumption. That saponin is not altogether an inert body is evident from the fact that its lather has been used to kill pediculi of the scalp, and further, though it appears to have been used as an expectorant in bronchitis, it is contra-indicated in inflammation of the intestines or stomach and in ulcerated conditions of the mucous membrane.

"Our references to these facts in relation to the use of saponin in common beverages, such as mineral waters and beer, were generally discredited on the score that the quantity sufficient for giving a "head" was infinitesimal.

"It is significant, at all events, that the use of saponin was some years ago prohibited in Austria."

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Hoop Skirts Coming Back!

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 new 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 City



Garden Party Costume of White Chiffon, Showing the New Hoop Tunic and the Odd Girdle Tassels

PHOTOS. BY WHITE. N.Y.



Side View of Rainy Day Costume, Showing the Freedom Given by the Buttoned Slash.

By LADY DUFF-GORDON ("Lucile")

CAN it be that we are to have the hoop skirt with us once more? That, after these many years of oblivion, well deserved and supposedly permanent, we are to return to that really ugly fashion? Frankly I hope and think not.

But there is a tendency to widen the skirts just a bit, especially when they are made of some soft, sheer fabric and therefore, while I decry the idea, I am sending you a picture of a new hoop skirt that I designed recently. It does not look a bit like those broad ringed skirts that we see in the old family albums, does it?

The narrow silhouette is preserved in a way, and really, we can wear anything we want to, so that this slender view is not disturbed. The underskirt is a delightful affair of white crepe de chine and Valenciennes lace. The overskirt is of white chiffon cloth draped in a dexterous and graceful manner. It is the tunic you see that is hooped. This tunic or peplum is of the chiffon and in the hem is run the thinnest sort of featherbone. As a rule this stands out just a little way from the body.

I particularly like the odd little opening at the neck of the bodice. The upper edges are pointed and laced in such a manner that if the wearer has any unsightly bone or wrinkle it is hidden. This part of the neck that shows is always the prettiest part of a woman's neck, anyway.

The long sleeves in three sections are new, and another novel point is the girdle. The long tassels hanging at each side of the buckle are very unusual.

It is rather a long step from this hoopskirt to the slashed model shown. Here are two views of the same costume. It was designed for rainy day wear. The slash is very pronounced, but except when going up or down steps, or when entering one's motor it is not very apparent.

The costume is built of a dull rose wool ponge. The jacket is very handsome, I think. Its lines are so perfect and the little touches are so unusual. There is a high girdle or belt of the material that goes only half way round the body; in the front this girdle gives the effect of pockets. The full sleeves are both new, and a sign that we are to return in part to the sleeves of a few years ago.

In looking at this costume as a whole there is a severity in lines and treatment that I think very desirable for a tailor-made. Even the hat is severe, it is a small rose chip trimmed with just a band of satin and a bunch of small flowers.

With such a costume the footwear is very important and I must give you a few hints as to what your feet must wear.

This season's styles are going to bring footwear into greater prominence, and, therefore, importance, than ever, so that is why I want you to devote a good deal of your consideration and your cash to the matter so that you may make a real success this Summer.

So let me give you some hints as to what will be best for you to wear with your different toilettes.

To begin with, I am still in favor of the boot or shoe which has a patent leather golosh and a white antelope or cloth "upper," as I proclaim these as always smart and suitable for wear with tailor mades. Be sure, however, that the shoes are not of the lace-up variety as they are so apt to look untidy. The buckled shoe, where the buckle just curves against the instep and the silk stocking being much more becoming, as then all the lines and curves of the foot and ankle are followed and continued without a break.

And when it comes to completing afternoon or evening gowns of crepe de chine or charmeuse, you simply must have shoes made in the same material and just finished off with a tiny buckle to match, or else one made in oxydized silver or dull gold.

For evening wear, when it is, of course, possible to be a little more daring and decorative, you can draw through the buckle a fold of fabric in some other and vividly contrasting color and then have the heels tinted to match; this being indeed a very good way in which to repeat and accentuate the color scheme of waistband or turban.



Front View of the Novel Slashed Rainy Day Costume Created in Rose Eponge.

Slit Skirts for the Rainy Days!

Two Sensational Costumes, Designed for the Early Summer Season--and Why Every Woman Should Dress Her Feet Handsomely

HOW I CURED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

A Friendly Scientist Showed Me How to Cure It Forever

I WILL TELL YOU FREE HOW TO CURE YOURS, TOO

For a long time I was sorely troubled by a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair on my face and arms. My face was, indeed, a sight from the exasperating growth, and I grew almost to hate myself for my unsightly appearance. There are many things advertised for Superfluous Hair, and I think I tried them all, but never with any result, except to waste my money and burn my skin.



But, withstanding all my years of disappointment, today there is not a sign of Superfluous Hair on my face, arms or anywhere else. I got rid of it through following the advice of a friendly scientist, a professor of chemistry at an English university. The treatment he advised is so thorough, simple and easy to use that I want every other sufferer in America to know about it. It worked such a change in my appearance and my happiness that I gladly waive my natural feelings of sensitiveness, and I will tell broadcast to all who are afflicted how I destroyed every trace of hair, never to return.

If you are a sufferer and would like to have full details, just send along your name (stating whether Mrs. or Miss) and address, and a two-cent stamp for return postage, and I will send you in full detail the advice and instructions which resulted in my own cure, after all else failed. Address your letter Mrs. Kathryn Jenkins, 465BC Wentworth Building, Boston, Mass.

NOTE—Mrs. Jenkins, as her photograph shows, is a lady of refinement, and for years was well known as a society leader in Scranton, Pa.

My Secrets of Beauty—By Mme Lina Cavalieri. *The Most Famous Living Beauty.*

No. 228---How American Beauties Spoil Their Charms with Bad Voices

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri

NOTHING in the world is so humiliating as to be a graceful and beautiful woman with a bad voice. She is doomed to a life of bitter disappointment. Men stampede and scramble to meet her, and, having heard her voice, promptly cool down and efface themselves.

All I can advise about beauty and charm may be offset by an unpleasant voice. American women, I am sorry to say, have the worst voices in the world. Europeans always recognize a party of American tourists by the loud, harsh voices of their women. American men also speak too loud, but their tones being deep are not so offensive as those of the women. On the stage a French actress, taking the character of an American girl, invariably speaks her lines in a shrill, scratchy voice. This identifies her as an American.

Of course a loud voice is one's own fault, like any other bad habit, and easily cured as soon as one makes up her mind to it. But many voices are unpleasant, no matter how carefully modulated. In such cases the throat is largely to blame.

As always, beauty is based on health, and a good voice usually issues from a healthy throat. Taking care of the throat does not mean muffling it. Fur boas, thick mufflers of any sort are the direct cause of a goodly percentage of "weak throats." The human neck is well supplied with blood and is entirely capable of keeping itself warm under ordinary conditions if the rest of the body is comfortable.

If you muffle the throat you interfere with Nature's scheme. Instead of having the throat just warm enough, it becomes too warm. Nature, having a choice of two evils, quite often chooses both. For awhile she super-heats the throat, and I will explain later what this causes. Later on she adapts herself to the muffler nuisance and alters the circulation and action of the pores so that in spite of the muffler nuisance the throat temperature returns to something like normal.

This adjustment is all right until some day you step out a moment without any neck protection or perhaps a little bit of draught from the window circles about your head at night; then, of course, you have caught cold, and the result is sore throat, catarrh or tonsilitis.

Now I will explain how the first evil, too high throat temperature, makes trouble. To begin with our mouths are peppered with germs all the time. The best we can do is to keep them within bounds; to banish them utterly is impossible.

Under ordinary circumstances the throat is equipped with defenses against germs, which makes way with these tiny enemies as fast as they grow.

If anything disturbs the even balance of things and the throat temperature rises many of the germs are able to multiply by the million, just as a warm Spring brings forth mosquitoes and other pests in unusual quantities. The police of the throat are able to put down incipient riots without trouble, but a general uprising of the germs must be met by calling out the militia, and we have throat trouble.

Let me say before I forget it that many sore throats can be cured by the application of cold, wet cloths. Wrap them around your throat and keep them there until they feel warm. Then remove and apply others. Do this half a dozen times, morning, noon and night. The water should be cold, but not necessarily ice cold. This remedy should be applied only in a warm room and must on no account cause the slightest chill.

The cold applications reduce the temperature of the throat long enough to interfere with the multiplication of several generations of the germs. Being short-lived in an active state, this reduces their numbers temporarily and gives the system an opportunity to get the upper hand.

Antiseptics are valuable when inflammation is pronounced, but they should be used only as a cure, not as a preventive. Antiseptics kill germs, but unfortunately they act powerfully on the mucous membranes of the mouth and throat. The membranes recover completely from occasional dosings, but the daily use of antiseptics of any considerable strength results in permanent changes.

I think I may speak with some authority about the throat, for every professional singer soon becomes of necessity quite a throat specialist.

When the throat is tired or delicate the Germans suggest that it be kept very wet. Some of these physicians suggest that those with delicate throats suck ice.

Acid drops may serve the same purpose, for they stimulate the salivary glands. As affections of the throat are very common it is well to have some remedies that can be quickly applied. But you must be careful not to let a serious trouble go too far before consulting a physician. A little inflammation is one thing, but when white spots appear on the throat it is time to be on guard. Mistakes may be made that will increase the trouble instead of diminishing it.

For colds and catarrhs use solution of alum, or use a light infusion of heads of poppies mixed with honey. The best thing to paint on the sore throat is the following:

Oil of almonds, sweet	125 grammes
Menthol	5 "

Gargling with boric acid is safe. But I much prefer gargling with phenic acid, such as the following (Mackensie's), especially if the affection is severe:

Water	250 grammes
Glycerine	12 "
Phenic acid	1 "

If you are hoarse take two or three times daily a teaspoonful of the following syrup:

Eryngium officinale	60 grammes
Boiled water	750 "

Allow this to macerate for two hours, filter and add three pounds of sugar syrup.

Singers who wish to have their voices very clear and strong have long used the following decoction—five drops in a glass of warm water as a gargle morning and evening:

Dried squills	100 grammes
Red wine vinegar	1000 "
Alcohol	50 "

Allow to macerate for fifteen days, then filter

How I Cured My GREY HAIR

I Will Tell You Free How To Cure Yours by a Simple, Sure Harmless Home Treatment. Age No Obstacle.

Don't Use Harmful Dyes That Make Your Hair Look Like a Painted Mop

LET ME HELP YOU FREE.

When I was twenty-five years old I suddenly turned gray, and at twenty-eight looked like a woman of forty-five. **I lost three good positions** for no other reason than my faded hair. Like many others, my elderly appearance preyed on my mind until I was a **physical wreck.**

One day my godfather, a famous chemist, asked me to try a preparation he had perfected. I did so, and after a few days was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. Very soon it was once more **the natural shade of my girlish days.**



I am so delighted at my success that I am willing to send the secret **free to any man or woman** whose hair is gray. Let me make it clear that it is quite different from the ordinary hair-dye or varnish which makes the hair look like a painted mop, quite destroying its natural appearance and in many cases actually killing the hair. My secret will enable you to recolor your gray hair to its **original natural shade.** I offer a reward of $500 to prove my statements.

If you want to renew your faded hair and look young again simply send your name and address (stating whether lady or gentleman) and inclose a two-cent stamp for postage, and I will send you full details in a plain envelope. Address Mrs. Mary K. Chapman, Suite 205 B, Grosvenor Building, Providence, R. I.

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HOW THE WORLD LOOKS TO THE LITTLEST MAN

The Giraffes That Spindle Up Into a Tower, the Astonishing Aspect of Elephants, the Terrifying Policemen and the Beautiful Tomato Ladies



Baron Guiseppe Paucci, the Tiniest Man in the World.

By Baron GUISEPPE PAUCCI

I AM the smallest man in the world. I am 23 inches high and I weigh 17 pounds. Tom Thumb wasn't a marker. He was 30 inches high.

One or two inches to you ordinary people who are all built around the same size don't make much difference.

The world was built for your eyes. But to me, who have less than two feet, it is a very different looking place indeed. How would an elephant look to you if it was as big as three elephants piled one on another, or a giraffe as tall as three giraffes, each standing on one another's head? Or, better still, imagine yourself a five-foot person walking around in a world in which everybody is eighteen feet high.

The fore-shortening of things is extraordinary. This picture you see of me standing beside the giraffe shows exactly how a giraffe looks to me. One of the clever photographers of this newspaper took the picture through my eyes. And I'll bet you never could guess in twenty years how it was done. It is a real photograph all right.

Imagine yourself, a medium-sized person, in a world full of elephants. It is the same way with us midgets. Our greatest fear is that you elephantine humans will step on us or crush us to death in a crowd. Otherwise our general feeling toward you is pity. Pity because you all look alike. You are ordinary everyday individuals. You are monotonous. We are unusual. You walk the streets and nobody looks at you, nobody notices you. Everybody looks at us. We are distinctive. You are the common nouns and we the proper nouns of humanity.

To us you look as the elephant looks to you, coarse and clumsy. Your ears are enormous. Your eyes like moons. Your teeth remind me of the tombstones in a graveyard. They are so large. Some of them look like neglected tombstones, too.

There is only one exception to what I have said of you big ordinary creatures. They are the women. I like women who are round and cushiony, and who have full necks. I admire them, too, with high color.

The woman who is most like a tomato is the most beautiful woman to me. If I ever marry I shall not wed a midget. A full-sized wife or none! But I do not expect to marry. I am twenty-eight and have not cared for marriage. Bachelor freedom suffices me.

One reason I resolved never to marry is that women are so vain. Don't I see it? They crowd about me and if I lean toward one and kiss her cheek and tell her I admire her she nearly faints with joy and pride. She believes me, the featherhead! I generally pick out the ugly ones, but that makes no difference. They are quite overwhelmed with joy and from that minute think they're the most fascinating women on earth. How could I marry such a woman? Her head would be turned by the next artist she met at a side show and if he happened to be Eddie the Skeleton, or Jim the Giant, or the Turkish Fakir, who cries "Allah!" when he eats hot coals, what could I do?

But there's compensation for being a midget—lots of it. People come to see us and pay to see us. Who shall pay to see you who read what I've written? No one. Not a nickel. But they pay so much to see me that I receive a salary of $300 a week, and, lift me up on your shoulder so that I can whisper in your ear, I save most of it.

I'm a good business man. I don't spend my money on flash jewelry, nor on wine and song and women. I am building with my savings a castle on Lake Como, in my native Italy, and there my Lady of Lyons will be between book covers.

A cane? Oh, yes. I need it to keep people away when they press too close, especially the women.



"To midgets you look as elephants look to you, course and clumsy. Your ears are enormous. Your eyes are like moons. Your teeth remind me of tombstones."



"I admire women who are round and cushiony. A full sized wife or none, for me."

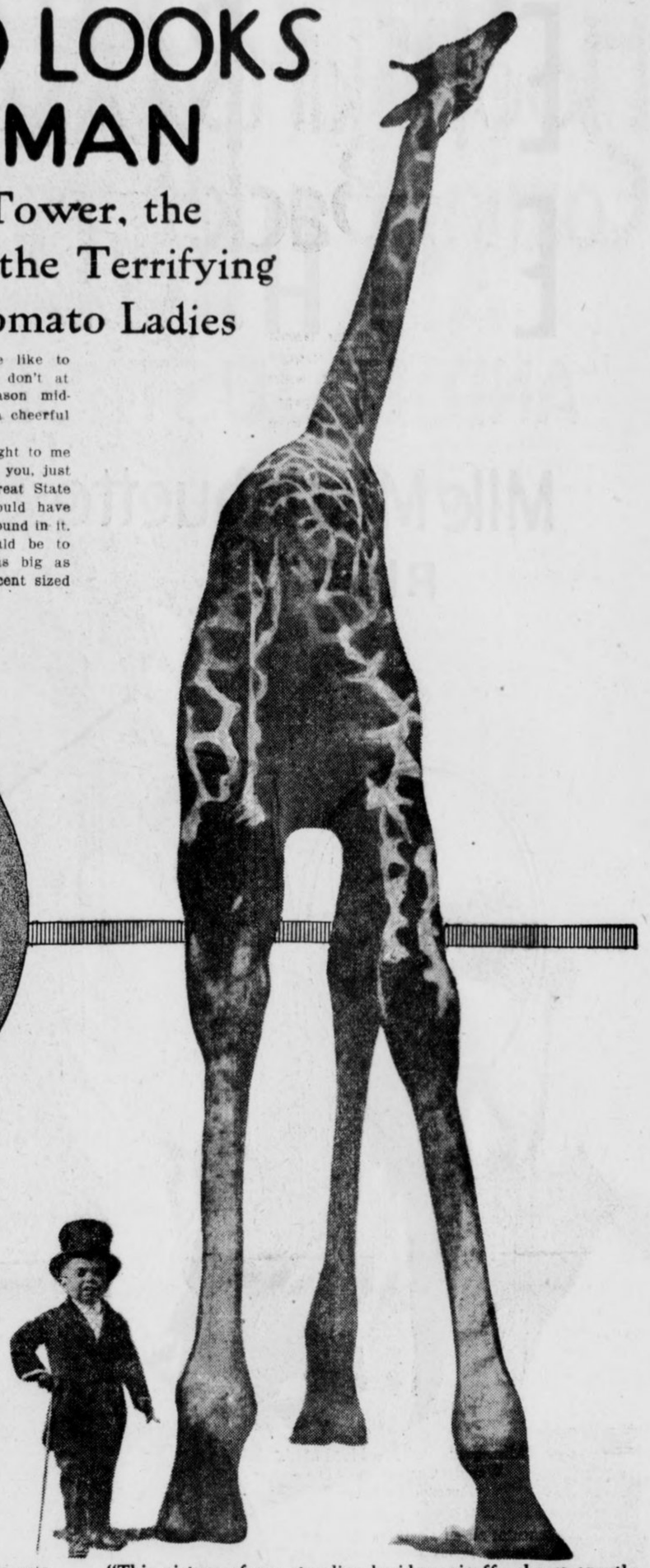
So many of them want to take me up as they would a baby and kiss me. When I was in Paris I sat on my impresario's knee, and a strange woman came up and swung me off his knee and said, "You dear little darling! Bless'm's precious 'ittle heart!" I had to remember I was a gentleman, not to slap her foolish mouth, though she was a Countess. Why can't they realize that I'm twenty-eight years old?

One thing I want you to understand, you big people are so dull! That is the difference between a midget and a dwarf. The midget is perfectly formed, but is small. I'm a midget. The dwarf has something wrong, generally a hump. Midgets are clever. Dwarfs are dull. Midgets are cheerful. Dwarfs are melancholy. People like to look at midgets. They don't at dwarfs. That's the reason midgets get rich. They're a cheerful sight.

The world looks all right to me for big clumsy folk like you, just as Texas would be a great State for elephants. They would have so much room to turn around in it. What I would like would be to have an island about as big as Coney, build a lot of decent sized houses, gather lady and gentlemen midgets about me and be their king, as Lebaudy wanted to be the Emperor of Sahara. Great dream, isn't it?

Cigarettes? Yes, I smoke 'em, but mostly as an excuse to not answer when people ask silly questions. Don't smile that superior smile at your superiors. I dare you to produce one of your human elephants that's perfectly formed. Bring him on, I'll wager my castle in Como, that I've got the money in bank to build, that his figure hasn't the symmetry of mine.

Mind you, a midget never gets drunk. Ordinary men do. I leave it to you which is the wiser.



"This picture of me standing beside a giraffe shows exactly how the giraffe looks to me."



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I was Fat, Uncomfortable, Looked Old, Felt Miserable, suffered with Rheumatism, Asthma, Neuralgia. When I worked or walked, I puffed like a Porpoise. I took every advertised medicine I could find. I Starved, Sweated, Exercised, Doctored and changed climate, but I ruined my digestion, felt like an invalid, but steadily gained weight. There was not a single plan or drug that I heard of that I did not try. I failed to reduce my weight. I dropped society, as I did not care to be the butt of all the jokes. It was embarrassing to have my friends tell me I was getting Stout, as no one knew it better than myself.

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at the end of the first week when the scales told me I had lost ten pounds by my simple, easy, harmless, Drugless Method. It was a pleasure then to continue until I regained my normal self in size. I feel fifteen years younger. I look fifteen years younger. My Double Chin has entirely disappeared. I can walk or work now. I can climb a mountain. I am normal in size. I can weigh just what I want to weigh. I am master of my own body now. I did not starve, but ate all I wanted to. I did not take Sweat Baths. I did not Drug. I used no Electricity, or harmful exercises, but I found the Simple, Sane, Common Sense WAY of reducing my weight and I applied it. I have tried it on others. My Doctor says I am a perfect picture of health now. I am no longer ailing. I am now a happy, healthy woman. Now I am going to help others to be happy. I have written a book on the subject. If you are fat, I want you to have it. It will tell you all about my Harmless, Drugless Method. To all who send me their name and address I mail it FREE, so long as the present supply lasts. It will save you Money, Save you from Harmful Drugs, Save you from Starvation Diets, Harmful Exercises, possibly save YOUR LIFE. It is yours for the asking without a penny. Just send your name and address. A Postal Card will do and I'll be glad to send it so that you can quickly learn how to reduce yourself and be as happy as I am. Write to-day, as this advertisement may not appear again in this paper.

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Mlle. Mistinguette, Who Lost Her Hired Ancestors by Way of the Moving Pictures.

"Mistinguette, with Her Hired Mother, Would Contemplate Those Ancestors for Hours."

How the Careless Moving Pictures Stripped One of the Cleverest French Actresses of All Her "Ancestors" and Made the Boulevards Laugh for Three Days.

Paris, May 24.

BEHOLD! for all Americans of the disposition joyous who are about to attain their hearts' desire of a visit to Paris, a word of caution It is the fraternal Spirit of the Boulevards who gives the warning most kindly

Mes amis, it is dangerous, it is forbidden, to remark certain matters in the presence of the actress most charming, most spirituelle, Mlle Mistinguette Par example

"Ancestry"—ah, non, nevair, jamais de votre vie! A misfortune most horrible has befallen the noble ancestress of Mlle. Mistinguette.

"Mother"—that name adorable, but no! Concerning the mother, Mistinguette herself suffers a misfortune most ludicrous.

"Cinema—cinematographique," what in America you call "movies" But name it not in the presence of Mistinguette. It is herself whom those "movies" have betrayed. Monsieur Dupin, Arsene Lupin, Sherlock Holmes, could not have betrayed her with more finished cruelty

Mes amis d'Amerique, on arriving in Paris you will yourselves repair directly to the Varieties—naturelment. Upon the stage you will see one figure adorable—La Mistinguette Entre nous, you will make the haste to present yourselves a la porte du stage—at the door of the stage—with your respects personal for the charming actress. Oh, oui—cela va sans dire—it goes without saying—everybody's doin' it. Bien But remember, silence on those matters now mentioned—for those reasons now to be explicated

By all the world is comprehended the reputation of Mlle. Mistinguette. The beauty, the gowns, the jewels, the automobiles, the royalty and the nobility at her feet—all these triumphs most agreeable are with La Mistinguette fait accompli—as you say in America, "she's got there."

But in her heart most secret to "get there" was to Mlle. Mistinguette no more than nothing. C'est vrai. Without the crest, the coat of arms, the noble name—without the ancestry, all the triumph of Mlle. Mistinguette were no more as a puff of the wind—pouf!

Attendez! The ancestry of Mlle. Mistinguette was no more distinguished than that of any other gamin of the alleys in the small French village of Moulins, the truth of which you will comprehend in the name that is her own—Albertine Bergerolles—and in the occupation of Mere Bergerolles—une blanchisseuse—what you call the wash-lady. And when the little Albertine run away to Paris to be a gamin on the stage and make the fortune and the grand reputation, she leave no address for Mere Bergerolles, who weep a little—but have not so much to wash any more.

Enfin, in effect, Mere Bergerolles had no daughter, and the gamin of Moulins, in six, nine, ten years, the Mistinguette most famous of the ladies of the Paris stage, had no mother.

So Mistinguette, having everything else so much to be desired, say to herself: "Viola! now will I have the success most grand I will have the ancestry. I will have the crest for the door of my carriage and the papers of my cigarettes. La, la, tout de suite I am une grande dame—la, lala, la!"

For, figure to yourself, Mlle. Mistinguette have already discover in Nimes a poor lady living all alone in the world with her title of Comtesse de Tournelles, and nothing to eat but consomme jardiniere, and the pot au feu on Sunday So the rich, the famous Paris actress come to the poor Countess and say to her:

"Is it that you will come to Paris and live with me, and be my mother—my noble ancestress?"

"Oh, ma belle fille!" exclaim the poor Countess, falling into the arms of the rich and beautiful Mistinguette.

"Tres bien. Make ready the portraits of my ancestors," say Mistinguette "Immediately we go home to Paris and have made the crest for the cigarette, the papier de lettre and the door of the carriage When all is made ready I give a petit souper for the honor of my mother so long lost."

"Mais attendez," Mistinguette say to her noble mother "It is that you shall be most careful to keep the secret between us"

"Certainement," responds the enravished Countess. And, being a lady of education, she quote from Machiavelli

"Molto solitario e segreto" Which is to say, do it alone and keep it to yourself.

Enfin Behold everything accomplish according to the programme of Mistinguette. All Paris know that her career is now complete, for have she not a noble ancestress and a crest for her cigarette?

Never before such success for La Mistinguette, to whom shall descend the title of Comtesse de Tournelles. On her knees come the cinema to make of her one grand cinematographique—what you call the "movies" Mistinguette play only in Paris, but the Mistinguette cinematographique go everywhere All France see him

Now come the finish of the contretemps, the finish most horrible. In the small village of Moulins, Mere Bergerolles do her wash-lady work quickly one day and go to the "movies." She see her little Albertine just the same as life, and fall back kicking with her respectable feet in the air, exclaiming with terrific shrieks

"Ma petite 'Tinette'—my little, lost Albertine!"

And she shriek and she kick so loud the manager come and take her to the bureau de theatre—the office—and say to her, with the vinegarette at her nose to make her quiet.

"But, madame, it is not possible. The lady of the cinematographique is the famous Mistinguette, who has already a noble mother, the Comtesse de Tournelles, living with her in Paris."

"Cochon! Chien!"—pig, dog of a manager—shrieks Mere Bergerolles. "Observe, I, Mere Bergerolles, blanchisseuse of Moulins, am the only noble mother of my daughter Allez-vous en—va t'en!"

And Mere Bergerolles lock up her wash-lady establishment and go quickly to Paris and kick fiercely on the door of Mistinguette so that it open in a manner most hurried and admit her Mistinguette, who hear the kicking, come to see what is wrong, with the Comtesse at her elbow

"'Tinette, ma petite Albertine!" shriek the wash-lady, and try to throw herself on the bosom of La Mistinguette.

Mistinguette, so sudden is this apparition, falls half over in half of a real faint. But she catch herself and say politely

"A thousand regrets, Madame, but already I have a mother—the Comtesse de Tournelles whom you see at my side."

"Comtesse, the mother of my 'Tinette!" exclaim Mere Bergerolles. And she fall on the floor kicking and laughing so for some time she cannot speak.

"Ingrate!" she say when she get up. "I shall go tell all Paris that the little smutty-faced 'Tinette Bergerolles, daughter of Mere Bergerolles, blanchisseuse of Moulins, needing an ancestress more than a mother, has bought a comtesse. Au revoir, 'Tinette. Ha, ha! Oh, la, la, la!"

Pretty soon come to Mistinguette the manager of the Varieties and say to her:

"Alors! Ma petite, it is deplorable to permit a mother to die of starvation."

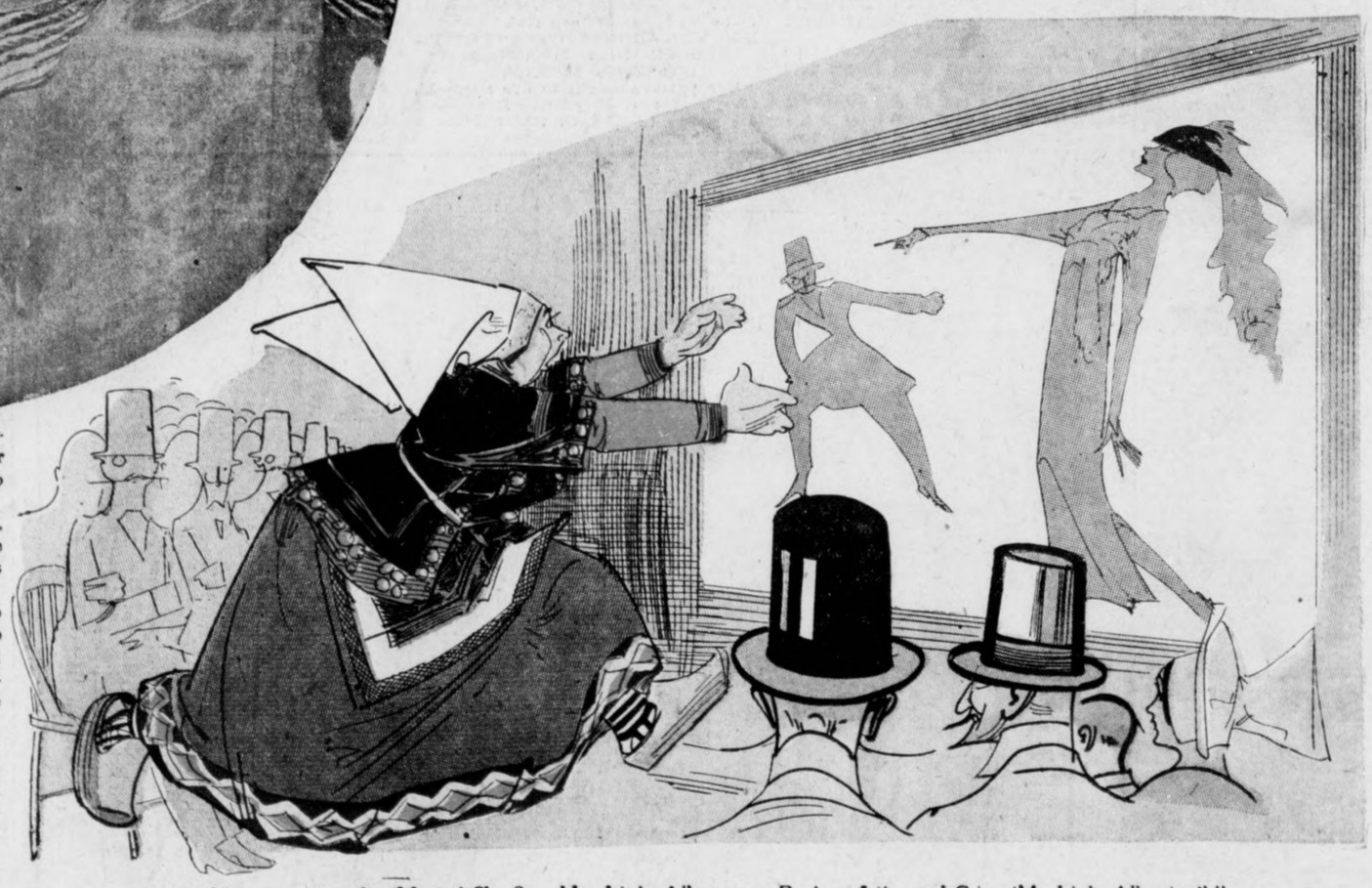


And This Is Mlle. Mistinguette's Unwanted Real Mother.

"But I must have an ancestress," says Mistinguette with many tears. "I have found me a mother who can be also an ancestress. That is what I want—what I have always wanted. Behold! this other woman shall have money in exchange for silence."

Money? Silence? It was for Mere Bergerolles to laugh! As she could not have her daughter she would not be silent. In a week all Paris had the story—and for another week all Paris joined with gusto in the laughter of a blanchisseuse. Enfin. Mere Bergerolles goes home to Moulins and reopens her wash-lady, establishment, where she soon dismisses from her honest mind the future Comtesse de Tournelles.

So, mes amis, it is thus you may figure to yourselves the pain it gives to Mlle. Mistinguette to hear uttered those words before mentioned here. She has no nger an ancestress, but—as you say in America—is it necessary to "rub it in?"



"In Mistinguette on the 'Movies' She Sees Her Little Albertine as Real as Life, and Cries, 'My Little Albertine!'"

AMERICAN MONTHLY SUNDAY MAGAZINE

JUNE 1 1913

Section Hearst's Sunday American, Atlanta



Beginning The

SCARLET PLAGUE

By JACK LONDON

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American Sunday Monthly Magazine

CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1913

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	Page
COVER DESIGN. A Painting. By Dalton Stevens	
THE SCARLET PLAGUE. A Short Novel. By JACK LONDON. Illustrated by Max Newberry	3
GERMS FOUND IN THE HOUSE. By Judith Drury Lacy. Illustrated by Raymond Perry	6
"FIXING" IT FOR JIMMY. By F. Harris Deans	7
"1905; GUINEVERE'S LOVER." A New Serial Novel. By Elinor Glyn. Author of "Three Weeks" and "Why." Illustrated by G. Michelson	8
CAPITALIZING OUR MISERY. By Elbert Hubbard	11
THE ART OF DYING	13
THINGS YOU NEVER SHOULD DO	15
THE VINDICATION OF THE OLD MAID	17

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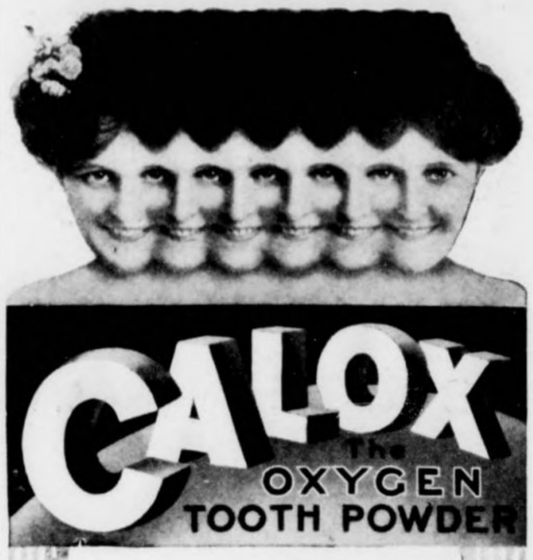

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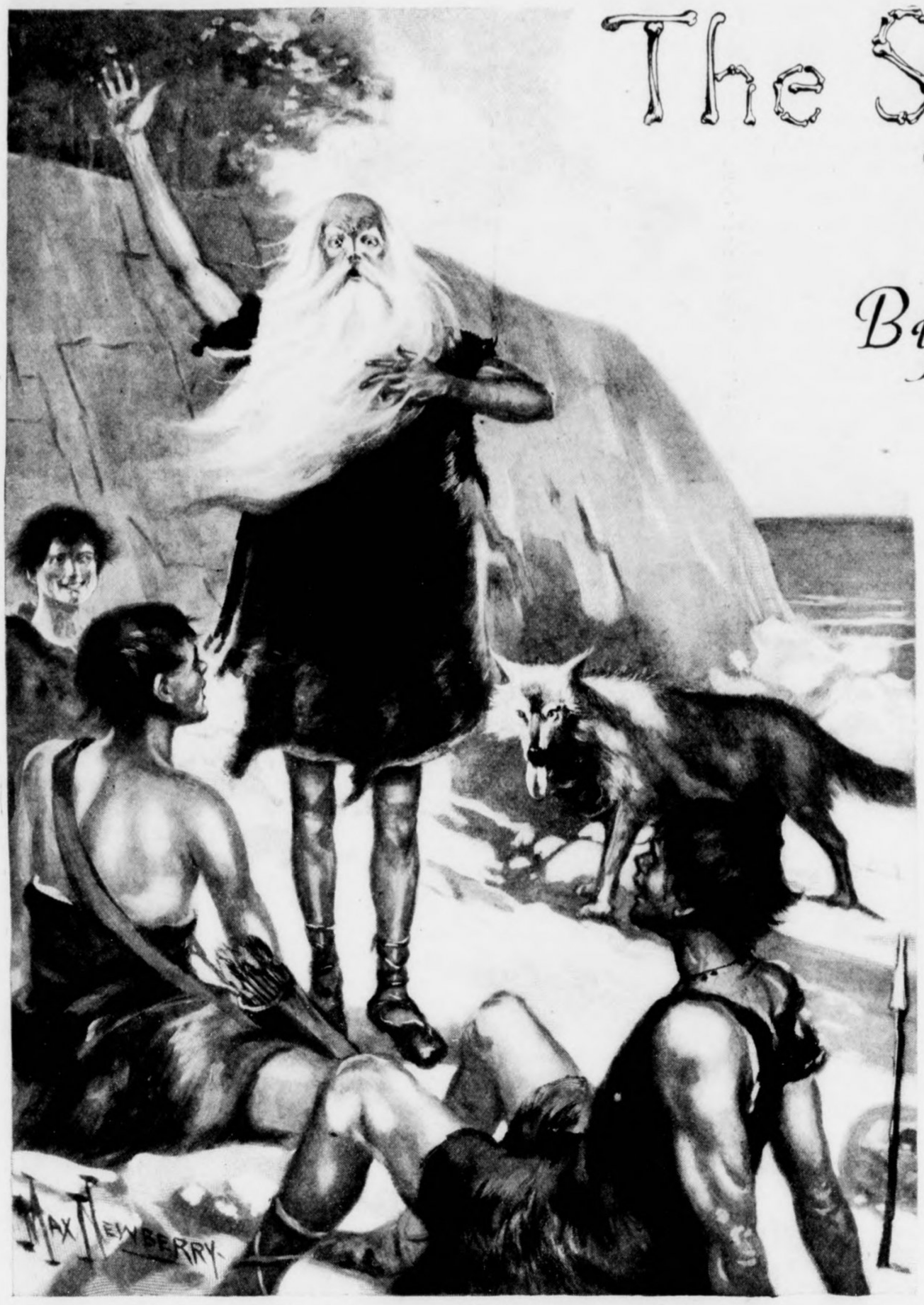

"I was Professor of English Literature"

The SCARLET PLAGUE

By Jack London

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His Latest And Greatest Short Novel

Chapter I

THE way led along upon what had once been the embankment of a railroad. But no train had run upon it for many years. The forest on either side swelled up the slopes of the embankment and crested across it in a green wave of trees and bushes. The trail was as narrow as a man's body, and was no more than a wild-animal runway. Occasionally, a piece of rusty iron, showing through the forest mould, advertised that the rail and the ties still remained. In one place, a ten-inch tree, bursting through at a connection, had lifted the end of a rail clearly into view. The tie had evidently followed the rail, held to it by the spike long enough for its bed to be filled with gravel and rotten leaves, so that now the crumbling, rotten timber thrust itself up at a curious slant. Old as the road was, it was manifest that it had been of the monorail type.

An old man and a boy travelled along this runway. They moved slowly, for the old man was very old, a touch of palsy made his movements tremulous, and he leaned heavily upon his staff. A rude skull-cap of goat-skin protected his head from the sun. From beneath this fell a scant fringe of stained and dirty-white hair. A visor, ingeniously made from a large leaf, shielded his eyes, and from under this he peered at the way of his feet on the trail. His beard, which should have been snow white, but which showed the same weather-wear and camp-stain as his hair, fell nearly to his waist in a great tangled mass. About his chest and shoulders hung a single, mangy garment of goat-skin. His arms and legs, withered and skinny, betokened extreme age, as well as did their sunburn and scars and scratches betoken long years of exposure to the elements.

The boy, who led the way, checking the eagerness of his muscles to the slow progress of the elder, likewise wore a single garment—a ragged-edged piece of bearskin, with a hole in the middle through which he had thrust his head. He could not have been more than twelve years old. Tucked coquettishly over one ear was the freshly severed tail of a pig. In one hand he carried a medium-sized bow and arrow. On his back was a quiverful of arrows. From a sheath hanging about his neck on a thong, projected the battered handle of a hunting knife. He was as brown as a berry, and walked softly, with almost a catlike tread. In marked contrast with his sunburned skin were his eyes—blue, deep-blue, but keen and sharp as a pair of gimlets. They seemed to bore into all about him in a way that was habitual. As he went along he smelled things, as well, his distended, quivering nostrils carrying to his brain an endless series of messages from the outside world. Also, his hearing was acute, and had been so trained that it operated automatically. Without conscious effort, he heard all the slight sounds in the apparent quiet—heard, and differentiated, and classified these sounds—whether they were of the wind rustling the leaves, or the humming of bees and gnats, of the distant rumble of the sea that drifted to him only in lulls, or of the gopher, just under his foot, shoving a pouchful of earth into the entrance of his hole.

Suddenly he became alertly tense. Sound, sight, and odor had given him a simultaneous warning. His hand went back to the old man, touching him, and the pair stood still. Ahead, at one side of the top of the embankment, arose a crackling sound, and the boy's gaze was fixed on the tops of the agitated bushes. Then a large bear, a grizzly, crashed into view, and likewise stopped abruptly, at sight of the humans. He did not like them, and growled querulously. Slowly the boy fitted the arrow to the bow, and slowly he pulled the bowstring taut. But he never removed his eyes from the bear. The old man peered from under his green leaf at the danger, and stood as quietly as the boy. For a few seconds this mutual scrutinizing went on; then, the bear betraying a growing irritability, the boy, with a movement of his head, indicated that the old man must step aside from the trail and go down the embankment. The boy followed, going backward, still holding the bow taut and ready. They waited till a crashing among the bushes from the opposite side of the embankment told them the bear had gone on. The boy grinned as he led back to the trail.

"A big un, Granser," he chuckled.

The old man shook his head.

"They get thicker every day," he complained in a thin, undependable falsetto. "Who'd have thought I'd live to see the time when a man would be afraid of his life on the way to the Cliff House. When I was a boy, Edwin, men and women and little babies used to come out here from San Francisco by tens of thousands on a nice day. And there weren't any bears then. No, sir. They used to pay money to look at them in cages, they were that rare."

"What is money, Granser?"

Before the old man could answer, the boy recollected and triumphantly shoved his hand into a pouch under his bearskin and pulled forth a battered and tarnished silver dollar. The old man's eyes glistened, as he held the coin close to them.

"I can't see," he muttered. "You look and see if you can make out the date, Edwin."

The boy laughed.

"You're a great Granser," he cried delightedly, "always making believe them little marks mean something."

The old man manifested an accustomed chagrin as he brought the coin back again close to his own eyes.

"2012," he shrilled, and then fell to cackling grotesquely. "That was the year Morgan of the Fifth was appointed President of the United States by the Board of Magnates. It must have been one of the last coins minted, for the Scarlet Death came in 2013. Lord! Lord!—think of it! Sixty years ago, and I am the only person alive to-day that lived in those times. Where did you find it, Edwin?"

The boy, who had been regarding him with the tolerant curiousness one accords to the prattlings of the feeble-minded, answered promptly:

"I got it off of Hoo-Hoo. He found it when we was herdin' goats down near San Jose last spring. Hoo-Hoo said it was *money*. Ain't you hungry, Granser?"

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Hare-Lip, with a sling hurled a stone that whistled from the speed of flight

The ancient caught his staff in a tighter grip and urged along the trail, his old eyes shining greedily.

"I hope Hare-Lip's found a crab . . . or two," he mumbled. "They're good eating, crabs, mighty good eating when you've no more teeth and you've got grandsons that love their old grandsire and make a point of catching crabs for him. When I was a boy . . ."

But Edwin, suddenly stopped by what he saw, was drawing the bowstring on a fitted arrow. He had paused on the brink of a crevasse in the embankment. An ancient culvert had here washed out, and the stream, no longer confined, had cut a passage through the fill. On the opposite side, the end of a rail projected and overhung. It showed rustily through the creeping vines which overran it. Beyond, crouching by a bush, a rabbit looked across at him in trembling hesitancy. Fully fifty feet was the distance, but the arrow flashed true; and the transfixed rabbit, crying out in sudden fright and hurt, struggled painfully away into the brush. The boy himself was a flash of brown skin and flying fur as he bounded down the steep wall of the gap and up the other side. His lean muscles were springs of steel that released into graceful and efficient action. A hundred feet beyond in a tangle of bushes, he overtook the wounded creature, knocked its head on a convenient tree-trunk, and turned it over to Granser to carry.

"Rabbit is good, very good," the ancient quavered, "but when it comes to a toothsome delicacy I prefer crab. When I was a boy . . ."

"Why do you say so much that ain't got no sense?" Edwin impatiently interrupted the other's threatened garrulousness.

The boy did not exactly utter these words, but something that remotely resembled them and that was more guttural and explosive and economical of qualifying phrases. His speech showed distant kinship with that of the old man, and the latter's speech was approximately an English that had gone through a bath of corrupt usage.

"What I want to know," Edwin continued, "is why you call crab 'toothsome delicacy?' Crab is crab, ain't it? No one I ever heard calls it such funny things."

The old man sighed but did not answer, and they moved on in silence. The surf grew suddenly louder, as they emerged from the forest upon a stretch of sand dunes bordering the sea. A few goats were browsing among the sandy hillocks, and a skin-clad boy, aided by a wolfish-looking dog that was only faintly reminiscent of a collie, was watching them. Mingled with the roar of the surf was a continuous, deep-throated barking or bellowing, which came from a cluster of jagged rocks a hundred yards out from shore. Here huge sea-lions hauled themselves up to lie in the sun or battle with one another. In the immediate foreground arose the smoke of a fire, tended by a third savage-looking boy. Crouched near him were several wolfish dogs similar to the one that guarded the goats.

The old man accelerated his pace, sniffing eagerly as he neared the fire.

"Mussels!" he muttered ecstatically. "Mussels! And ain't that a crab, Hoo-Hoo? Ain't that a crab? My, my, you boys are good to your old grandsire."

Hoo-Hoo, who was apparently of the same age as Edwin, grinned.

"All you want, Granser. I got four."

The old man's palsied eagerness was pitiful. Sitting down in the sand as quickly as his stiff limbs would let him, he poked a large rock-mussel from out of the coals. The heat had forced its shells apart, and the meat, salmon-colored, was thoroughly cooked. Between thumb and forefinger, in trembling haste, he caught the morsel and carried it to his mouth. But it was too hot, and the next moment was violently ejected. The old man sputtered with the pain, and tears ran out of his eyes and down his cheeks.

The boys were true savages, possessing only the cruel humor of the savage. To them the incident was excruciatingly funny, and they burst into loud laughter. Hoo-Hoo danced up and down, while Edwin rolled gleefully on the ground. The boy with the goats came running to join in the fun.

"Set 'em to cool, Edwin, set 'em to cool," the old man besought, in the midst of his grief, making no attempt to wipe away the tears that still flowed from his eyes. "And cool a crab, Edwin, too. You know your grandsire likes crabs."

From the coals arose a great sizzling, which proceeded from the many mussels bursting open their shells and exuding their moisture. They were large shellfish, running from three to six inches in length. The boys raked them out with sticks and placed them on a large piece of driftwood to cool.

"When I was a boy we did not laugh at our elders; we respected them."

The boys took no notice, and Granser continued to babble an incoherent flow of complaint and censure. But this time he was more careful, and did not burn his mouth. All began to eat, using nothing but their hands and making loud mouth-noises and lip-smackings. The third boy, who was called Hare-Lip, slyly deposited a pinch of sand on a mussel the ancient was carrying to his mouth; and when the grit of it bit into the old fellow's mucous membrane and gums, the laughter was again uproarious. He was unaware that a joke had been played on him, and spluttered and spat until Edwin, relenting, gave him a gourd of fresh water with which to wash out his mouth.

"Where's them crabs, Hoo-Hoo?" Edwin demanded. "Granser's set upon having a snack."

Again Granser's eyes burned with greediness as a large crab was handed to him. It was a shell with six legs and all complete, but the meat had long since departed. With shaky fingers and babblings of anticipation, the old man broke off a leg and found it filled with emptiness.

"The crabs, Hoo-Hoo?" he wailed. "The crabs?"

"I was foolin', Granser. They ain't no crabs. I never found one."

The boys were overwhelmed with delight at sight of senile disappointment that dribbled down the old man's cheeks. Then, unnoticed, Hoo-Hoo replaced the empty shell with a fresh-cooked crab. Already dismembered, from the cracked legs the white meat sent forth a small cloud of savory steam. This attracted the old man's nostrils, and he looked down in amazement. The change of his mood to one of joy was immediate. He snuffed and muttered and mumbled, making almost a croon of delight, as he began to eat. Of this the boys took little notice, for it was an accustomed spectacle. Nor did they notice his occasional exclamations and utterances of phrases which meant nothing to them, as, for instance, when he smacked his lips and champed his gums while muttering: "Mayonnaise! Just think—mayonnaise! And it's sixty years since the last was ever made! Two generations and never a smell of it! Why, in those days it was served in every restaurant with crab."

When he could eat no more, the old man sighed, wiped his hands on his naked legs, and gazed out over the sea. With the content of a full stomach, he waxed reminiscent.

"To think of it! I've seen this beach alive with men, women and children on a pleasant Sunday. And there weren't any bears to eat them up, either. And right up there on the cliff was a big restaurant where you could get anything you wanted to eat. Four million people lived in San Francisco then. And now, in the whole city and country there aren't forty all told. And out there on the sea were ships and ships always to be seen going in for the Golden Gate or coming out. And airships in the air—dirigibles and flying machines. They could travel two hundred miles an hour. The mail contracts with the New York and San Francisco Limited, demanded that for the minimum. There was a chap, a Frenchman, I forgot his name, who succeeded in making three hundred; but the thing was risky for conservative persons. But he was on the right clew and he would have managed it if it hadn't been for the Great Plague. When I was a boy there were men alive who remembered the coming of the first aeroplane, and now I have lived to see the last of them, and that sixty years ago."



The old man babbled on, unheeded by the boys, who were long accustomed to his garrulousness, and whose vocabularies, besides, lacked the greater portion of the words he used. It was noticeable that in these rambling soliloquies his English seemed to recrudesce into better construction and phraseology. But when he talked directly with the boys it lapsed, largely, into their own uncouth and simpler forms.

"But there weren't many crabs in those days," the old man wandered on. "They were fished out, and they were great delicacies. The open season was only a month long, too. And now crabs are accessible the whole year around. Think of it—catching all the crabs you want, any time you want, in the surf of the Cliff House beach!"

A sudden commotion among the goats brought the boys to their feet. The dogs about the fire rushed to join their snarling fellow who guarded the goats, while the goats themselves stampeded in the direction of their human protectors. A half dozen forms, lean and gray, glided about on the sand hillocks or faced the bristling dogs. Edwin arched an arrow that fell short. But Hare-Lip, with a sling such as David carried into battle against Goliath, hurled a stone through the air that whistled from the speed of its flight. It fell squarely among the wolves and caused them to slink away toward the dark depths of the eucalyptus forest.

The boys laughed and lay down again in the sand, while Granser sighed ponderously. He had eaten too much, and, with hands clasped on his paunch, the fingers interlaced, he resumed his maunderings.

"'The fleeting systems lapse like foam,'" he mumbled what was evidently a quotation. "That's it—foam, and fleeting. All man's toil upon the planet was just so much foam. He domesticated the serviceable animals, destroyed the hostile ones, and cleared the land of its wild vegetation. And then he passed, and the flood of primordial life rolled back again, sweeping his handiwork away—the woods and the forest inundated his fields, the beasts of prey swept over his flocks, and now there are wolves on the Cliff House beach!" He was appalled at the thought. "Where four million people disported themselves, the wild wolves roam to-day, and the savage progeny of our loins, with prehistoric weapons, defend themselves against the fanged despoilers. Think of it! And all because of the Scarlet Death——"

The adjective had caught Hare-Lip's ear.

"He's always saying that," he said to Edwin. "What is *scarlet?*"

"'The scarlet of the maples can shake me like the cry of bugles going by,'" the old man quoted.

"It's red," Edwin answered the question. "And you don't know it because you come from the Chauffeur Tribe. They never did know nothing, none of them. *Scarlet* is red—I know that."

"Red is red, ain't it?" Hare-Lip grumbled. "Then, what's the good of getting cocky and calling it scarlet?"

"Granser, what for do you always say so much about nobody knows?" he asked. "Scarlet ain't anything, but red is red. Why don't you say red, then?"

"Red is not the right word," was the reply. "The plague was scarlet. The whole face and body turned scarlet in an hour's time. Don't I know? Didn't I see enough of it? And I am telling you it was scarlet because—well, because it *was* scarlet. There is no other word for it."

"Red is good enough for me," Hare-Lip muttered obstinately. "My dad calls red red, and he ought to know. He says everybody died of the Red Death."

"Your dad is a common fellow, descended from a common fellow," Granser retorted heatedly. "Don't I know the beginnings of the Chauffeurs? Your grandsire was a chauffeur, a servant, and without education. He worked for other persons. But your grandmother was of good stock, only the children did not take after her. Don't I remember when I first met them, catching fish at Lake Temescal?"

"What is education?" Edwin asked.

"Calling red scarlet," Hare-Lip sneered, then returned to the attack on Granser. "My dad told me, an' he got it from his dad afore he croaked, that your wife was a Santa Rosen, an' that she was sure no account. He said she was a *hash-slinger* before the Red Death, though I don't know what a *hash-slinger* is. You can tell me, Edwin."

But Edwin shook his head in token of ignorance.

"It is true, she was a waitress," Granser acknowledged. "But she was a good woman, and your mother was her daughter. Women were very scarce in the days after the Plague. She was the only wife I could find, even if she was a *hash-slinger*, as your father calls it. But it is not nice to talk about our progenitors that way."

"Dad says that the wife of the first Chauffeur was a *lady*——"

"What's a *lady?*" Hoo-Hoo demanded.

"A *lady's* a chauffeur squaw," was the quick reply of Hare-Lip.

"The first Chauffeur was Bill, a common fellow, as I said before," the old man expounded; "but his wife was a lady, a great lady. Before the Scarlet Death she was the wife of Van Warden. He was President of the Board of Industrial Magnates, and was one of the dozen men who ruled America. He was worth one billion, eight hundred millions of dollars—coins like you have there in your pouch, Edwin. And then came the Scarlet Death, and his wife became the wife of Bill, the first Chauffeur. He used to beat her, too. I have seen it myself."

Hoo-Hoo, lying on his stomach and idly digging his toes in the sand, cried out and investigated, first, his toe-nail, and next, the small hole he had dug. The other two boys joined him, excavating the sand rapidly with their hands till there lay three skeletons exposed. Two were of adults, the third being of a part-grown child. The old man hudged along on the ground and peered at the find.

"Plague victims," he announced. "That's the way they died everywhere in the last days. This must have been a family, running away from the contagion and perishing here on the Cliff House beach. They—what are you doing, Edwin?"

This question was asked in sudden dismay, as Edwin, using the back of his hunting knife, began to knock out the teeth from the jaws of one of the skulls.

"Going to string 'em," was the response.

The three boys were now hard at it; and quite a knocking and hammering arose, in which Granser babbled on unnoticed.

"You are true savages. Already has begun the custom of wearing human teeth. In another generation you will be perforating your noses and ears and wearing ornaments of bone and shell. I know. The human race is doomed to sink back farther and farther into the primitive night ere again it begins its bloody climb upward to civilization. When we increase and feel the lack of room, we will proceed to kill one another. And then I suppose you will wear human scalp-locks at your waist, as well—as you, Edwin, who are the gentlest of my grandsons, have already begun with that vile pigtail. Throw it away, boy, throw it away."

"What a gabble the old geezer makes," Hare-Lip remarked, when, the teeth all extracted, they began an attempt at equal division.

They were very quick and abrupt in their actions, and their speech, in moments of hot discussion over the allotment of the choicer teeth, was truly a gabble. They spoke in monosyllables and short jerky sentences that were more a gibberish than a language. And yet, through it ran hints of grammatical construction, and appeared vestiges of the conjugation of some superior culture. Even the speech of Granser was so corrupt that were it put down literally it would be almost so much nonsense to the reader. This, however, was when he talked with the boys. When he got into the full swing of babbling to himself, it slowly purged itself into pure English. The sentences grew longer and were enunciated with a rhythm and ease that was reminiscent of the lecture platform.

"Tell us about the Red Death, Granser," Hare-Lip demanded, when the teeth affair had been satisfactorily concluded.

"The Scarlet Death," Edwin corrected.

"An' don't work all that funny lingo on us," Hare-Lip went on. "Talk sensible, Granser, like a Santa Rosan ought to talk. Other Santa Rosans don't talk like you."

The old man showed pleasure in being thus called upon. He cleared his throat and began.

"Twenty or thirty years ago my story was in great demand. But in these days nobody seems interested——"

"There you go!" Hare-Lip cried hotly. "Cut out that funny stuff and talk sensible. What's *interested?* You talk like a baby that don't know how."

"Let him alone," Edwin urged, "or he'll get mad and won't talk at all. Skip the funny places. We'll catch on to some of what he tells us."

"Let her go, Granser," Hoo-Hoo encouraged; for the old man was already maundering about the disrespect for elders and the reversion to cruelty of all human beings that fell from high culture to primitive conditions.

The tale began.

"There were very many people in the world in those days. San Francisco alone held four millions——"

"What is millions?" Edwin interrupted.

Granser looked at him kindly.

"I know you cannot count ten, so I will tell you. Hold up your two hands. On both of them you have altogether ten fingers and thumbs. Very well. I now take this grain of sand—you hold it, Hoo-Hoo." He dropped the grain of sand into the lad's palm and went on. "Now that grain of sand stands for the ten fingers of Edwin. I add another grain. That's ten more fingers. And I add another, and another, and another until I have added as many grains as Edwin has fingers and thumbs. That makes what I call one hundred. Remember that word—one hundred. Now I put this pebble in Hare-Lip's hand. It stands for ten grains of sand or ten tens of your fingers, or one hundred fingers. I put in ten pebbles. They stand for a thousand fingers. I take a mussel-shell, and it stands for ten pebbles, or one hundred grains of sand, or one thousand fingers. . . ."

And so on, laboriously, and with much reiteration, he strove to build up in their minds a crude conception of numbers. As the quantities increased, he had the boys holding different magnitudes in each of their hands. For still higher sums, he laid the symbols on the log of driftwood, and for symbols he was hard put, being compelled to use the teeth from the skulls for millions, and the crab-shells for billions. It was here that he stopped, for the boys were showing signs of becoming tired.

"There were four million people in San Francisco—four teeth."

The boy's eyes ranged along from the teeth and from hand to hand, down through the pebbles and sand-grains to Edwin's fingers. And back again they ranged along the ascending series in the effort to grasp such inconceivable numbers.

"That was a lot of folks, Granser," Edwin at last hazarded.

"Like sand on the beach here, like sand on the

(Continued on page 18)



Slowly the boy fitted the arrow to the bow and slowly he pulled the bow-string taut

GERMS Found in The HOUSE

By Judith Drury Lacy

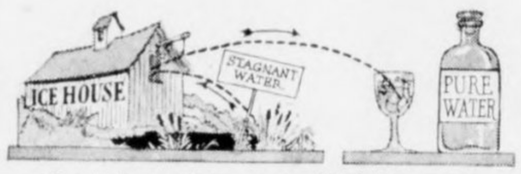
ONE day a young physician walking through a crowded Italian settlement observed a pile of mussels on a large fish-stand. Half idly he thought it was late in the season for mussels and wondered if any illness from eating them would come under his notice. Within forty-eight hours three cases of ptomaine poisoning were brought to the hospital at which he practiced. All of them were traced to mussels bought from push-cart peddlers who had obtained them from the dealer whose display had been remarked by the doctor. This is a striking illustration of the harm done by bacteria in food.

It is within the power of a careful housekeeper to protect her family from such danger. We are warned to avoid oysters from infected sections and told that raw shellfish often contain the seeds of typhoid. We shudder when we see fresh fruits and vegetables—berries, lettuce, celery and similar green goods, exposed on the dusty street corner in the full current of the wind with its burden of microbes picked up from the pavement. But how about one of the staples of life—milk? We may banish oysters from our table, renounce uncooked fruits and vegetables, but how much attention do we pay to our milk supply? Do we know where it comes from, the condition of the cows who yield it or how it is handled on its way to us? What care do we give it after it is in our homes? Yet milk is one of the most sensitive foods to bacteria and may spread disease and death more generally than any other one staple.



From the sewer to the oyster bed to the house is a short trip for typhoid

A typhoid epidemic occurring recently was traced directly to milk from a reputable source. The milk was followed through the hands of various dealers, all of whom had given it proper care. After the cows from whom it came had been identified and proved to be in good condition, it was discovered that the cans in which the milk was transported had been washed at the dairy in water tainted with typhoid germs!



Foul ice pollutes pure drinking water

There are many other cases of the same kind. One of scarlet fever, in a Massachusetts town, opened the first day with seven victims, showed seventy-three in the next seven days and followed these with four hundred and eighty-three patients in the five days succeeding! All of these were traced to the milk supply and the entire epidemic proved to have come from one taster with scarlet fever who had put the spoon from which he had taken a sip of milk back into the can.

Housekeepers should ascertain where their milk comes from and see that health conditions are complied with in its handling. The so-called "loose" milk should never be bought. That which comes in sealed bottles has a far better chance of being clean than the "loose" milk could possibly have. Who has not seen the milkman take milk from cans with a dipper, his hands far from clean, the dipper almost surely imperfectly cleansed, the can open and offering a cordial reception to any wandering microbe? No one can guess how much illness of different kinds is due to the apparently harmless drink of milk we give our children.

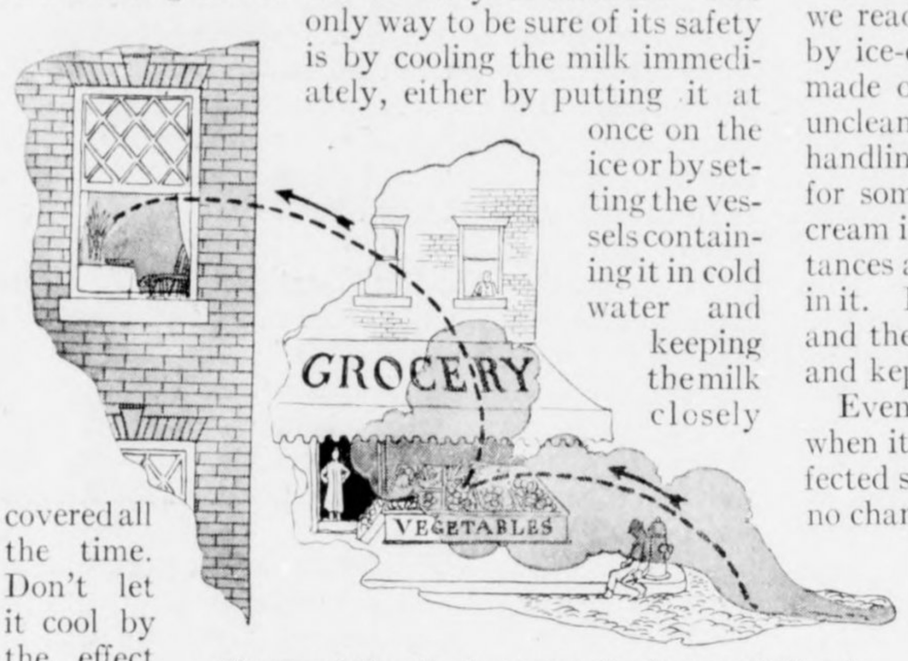


Cold storage does not kill germs

"*There* is a danger we can escape!" some of you may say: "We have our own cow and know all about the milk, who does the milking and how it is handled. We need not worry about our milk supply!"


Sun is the germs' great foe

Are you sure? What care is given the milk just after it comes from the cows? Do you know bacteria are said to multiply to an unbelievable extent every twenty or thirty minutes in warm milk—that which comes straight from the cow to your kitchen? The only way to be sure of its safety is by cooling the milk immediately, either by putting it at once on the ice or by setting the vessels containing it in cold water and keeping the milk closely covered all the time. Don't let it cool by the effect of the atmosphere alone. Observation shows that milk in a can will keep warm nearly twelve hours if not artificially chilled. Look to that, you housekeepers who congratulate yourselves on having your own cows or who buy milk from a neighbor with a dairy.

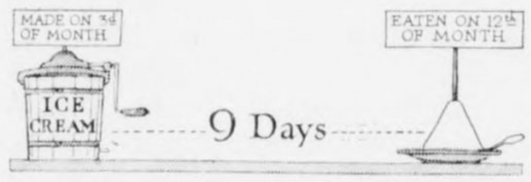


The germ-laden city dust enters the house on fruit and vegetables unless the grocer screens them

There are further chances for infection in your own kitchen. Are you always scrupulously careful that the pans and jars in which milk is kept are clean? Not superficially clean, but free from any foreign matter which may spell contagion? A pail with a seam in it is one of the breeding places especially favored by the milk bacillus and a bottle or a pitcher with a narrow neck which, making it difficult to clean thoroughly, is a cherished refuge.

Bestow your best attention upon the milk holders of every description. The farmers' wives are in the right when they put their milk pans to sun after they are washed. Sun and fresh air are potent disinfectants and the milk pails and pans and pitchers should have their full share of both. It is not enough that there should be no sour smell about the utensils. More than this is required for the vessels that are to contain milk—rinse them first in cold water, then scald with clean boiling water—then the sun.

Take particular pains also to keep the milk in a cold place. Even pasteurized milk breeds germs if it is not kept chilled after treatment. In fact, it is even worse than the uncooked milk, for although the pasteurization destroys certain bacteria it leaves the spores unaffected and if the temperature of the milk is permitted to rise the spores develop into flourishing bacteria. Milk, pasteurized or plain, should be in a cold place and *always kept covered.*



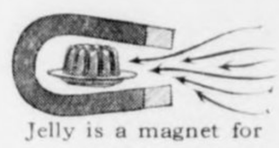
Old ice-cream is a germ-nursery

What do the germs do? Several unpleasant things. They start typhoid fever, if they are of one variety. Also they show themselves in scarlet fever and scarlatina and diphtheria and in sundry sorts of intestinal disturbance. That much we know positively. Perhaps the field of their greatest activity is among the most helpless class of the community—babies and little children.

There are other objects for your care. In these days of high cost of living we are tempted by bargains in food. Many are the occasions when the cheapest proves the dearest in the long run. Vegetables and fruits which are low in price because not perfectly fresh, fish which is inexpensive because it has been kept in cold storage, may amount to more in doctors' bills and in suffering than the sum you save in marketing. There is less danger in meat than in some other foods, not only because cooking destroys the germs in meat, but because when it is sufficiently infected to be dangerous it has usually reached so advanced a stage of decay as to be too offensive to eat. Fish and shellfish are not so and may be deadly while still eatable.

Cheap ice-cream is another danger. How often we read most frequently of families being made ill by ice-cream. This is usually because it has been made of milk which has been kept too long or in unclean receptacles or has been infected in the handling. Or perhaps the ice-cream has been made for some time. In small towns the supply of ice-cream is often brought from large cities and long distances and has been kept until germs have developed in it. Freezing does not destroy germs by any means, and they breed in ice-cream which has been packed and kept indefinitely.

Even in drinking water there are perils, especially when it has ice in it—ice which often comes from infected sources. Unless you are positive that there is no chance of contamination of your ice supply, never put it into water. Fill bottles and put them on the ice instead.


Jelly is a magnet for germs

Then there is the house-fly. In spite of the efforts made to sweep him from the face of the earth as a serious menace to general health he continues to flourish and people go on taking him for granted. Think of the places where you meet the fly and find him at home. At your baker's, feeding on the rolls and cakes and pies you and other housekeepers buy, at the delicatessen shop, walking over the food with which you supplement your Sunday night supper or piece out a hasty meal, on the vegetables and fruits and meats in the market. Where had he been before he alighted on that food? On what refuse had he been feasting? What germs of disease had adhered to his legs and wings and been deposited from them on the provisions your family will eat?


The fly is the microbe parcel-post

Flies and germ-laden dust have their opportunity in a habit common to housekeepers—of setting hot puddings or pies or cakes or jellies to cool or to form and leaving them uncovered during the process. When you reflect that gelatine is the culture medium in which germs are matured for examination, you may understand what a joy a mold of jelly on the porch or in the cellar is to a life-loving microbe!

If all housekeepers would refuse positively to buy provisions of any sort that are not properly protected against contamination, there would be a speedy improvement in market and shop conditions. That cleanliness in such lines pays, is demonstrated by the success of some bakers and dealers who make a point of hygienic surroundings in their manufactures and send out their food in sealed packages. Buy such things, refuse to buy the others and there will soon be a change for the better.

Take care of the food when you get it home. Put milk where it is cold and keep it covered. Cleanse salads and uncooked vegetables with many washings before you serve them. Keep your meat in a wire safe, bread in a bread box; never leave food uncovered on the kitchen table for a minute unless the windows and doors are so well screened that no fly can find entrance; scour your ice-box regularly with soap and water and washing soda and never permit stale food to accumulate.



Milk is exposed to germs from the cow to the mouth

"Fixing" It for JIMMY

By F. Harris Deans

"I SAW Jimmy this morning," I mentioned, casually.

"Yes?" said Mrs. Veralour.

"Yes. I think we shall have to take to calling him James. The hand of Time seems to have given him a sudden, fearful blow. He looked as if he had seen trouble through a microscope. Has anybody left him money, do you know?"

"Money! Good gracious, no."

"Poor old chap. Then he must have lost his little all."

"What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Veralour, tapping her foot impatiently. "Why must it be one or the other?"

"Well," I said, "anybody could see it was money trouble of some sort. He had the appearance of being a pauper trying to look like a millionaire, or else a millionaire disguised as a pauper. His clothes have aged frightfully during the last few days. In fact you could hardly call them clothes, they were merely emblems of civilization."

Mrs. Veralour seemed about to speak, and then changing her mind, put her hand in front of her mouth and converted her remark into a yawn.

"Or else it's love," I murmured, gazing dreamily into the fire.

Mrs. Veralour said nothing. Taking a cigarette from the box, she tapped it uncertainly on the back of her hand.

"Of course," she said, at last, with somewhat superfluous frankness, "I—I make mistakes sometimes."

"If you didn't make mistakes," I said, seeking to console her, "you'd have wings."

Mrs. Veralour regarded me with the air of deep suspicion with which she invariably receives my rare compliments.

I nodded re-assuringly, however.

"What's the matter with you to-day," she demanded; "why this—this graciousness?"

"It was the opportunity for being bright that led me on," I explained, apologetically. "I never can withstand it, even at the risk of giving pleasure. But weren't you going to tell me something about Jimmy, and what turned him into a James?"

"Ye-yes," she said. "You know Florence Appleton, don't you? Oh, but of course you do, she refused you once, didn't she?"

"It's not true," I cried, "she didn't refuse me—she advised me not to. She said she wasn't suited to me."

"Mm," said Mrs. Veralour. "Well, anyhow, Jimmy was frightfully gone on her. He worshipped the very ground she trod on."

"I can believe it," I declared. "She owned most of it, didn't she? *How* much did her father leave her?"

"Oh, Jimmy wasn't mercenary," said Mrs. Veralour, emphatically, "his worst friend couldn't call him that."

"No," I admitted, "Jimmy was never anything he ought to be, but to give him his due, he was never anything he oughtn't to be."

"He used to come round here every afternoon and tell me how much he loved her," she went on.

"What a ridiculous thing to do. It would have been considerably more sensible for him to have gone round and told the girl how much he loved *you*."

"What?" ejaculated Mrs. Veralour, with a laugh that was nearly a shriek. "Mr. Blake, what an extraordinary thing to say."

"Well," I said, "isn't the next best thing to telling a girl you love her, to tell her you don't? Especially a girl so sought after as Florence Appleton. She'd immediately begin to wonder what was the matter with him."

"M'yes," said Mrs. Veralour, "I suppose she is inclined to think that every man is in love with her; but then she's got such hordes of admirers, it's really not the girl's fault."

"No," I agreed, "it's not her fault, it's her fortune."

"Misfortune?" murmured Mrs. Veralour, who never, by any chance, listens to what I say, "well, I don't know about that. Still, ... As I was saying, Jimmy used to come round and tell me all about it, and I promised to help him."

"Mrs. Veralour," I said, indignantly, "you're always matchmaking. It's abominable. You don't deserve to be a widow."

"I promised to help him," repeated Mrs. Veralour, firmly, deaf to my remark. "He wanted rather a lot of helping," she added, reflectively, "he was so awfully shy. Fancy a man being shy!"



"Then, as soon as I heard her voice, I gave the door a push"

"Why not, somebody's got to be. What did you do? I suppose you praised him up to the skies to her."

Mrs. Veralour looked at me with an air of mild amusement.

"My dear Mr. Blake, is your grandmother still alive?"

"Eh? Yes. Why?"

"Oh, I was only wondering where you got all your old fashioned ideas from. Of course, I didn't praise him. I ran him down. I used to go round and tell her most frightful stories about him. I *warned* her against him. Once you warn a girl against a man you've wasted your time. It's like putting a 'Dangerous' notice up on a sheet of ice: everybody goes to see why it was put there."

"Oh," I said, weakly, "I have had many a ducking myself."

"The best reputation a man can have," she pursued, "is not to have one. The worst of it was, Jimmy wouldn't live down to his reputation."

"And so," I mused with wonderful insight, "you planned to put a 'Dangerous' signal round about Jimmy."

"If you get to be clever, my dear Mr. Blake, you will lose your last claim to popularity; yet I must admit you have fathomed my aim." Mrs. Veralour was now too interested to yawn.

"Fancy Jimmie in the 'Dangerous' class," I chuckled.

"Every man has some dangerous element about him; the trouble is, so few of them recognize this; why even you might become almost dangerous—"

"You flatter me, dear Mrs. Veralour," I interrupted.

"All men must be flattered, but to get back to Jimmy, it seemed he couldn't even play at being dangerous," and Mrs. Veralour sighed.

"That must be very disheartening," I said, sympathetically, "when you're doing your worst for a man."

"Yes, it was. Really, I think it was her money he was afraid of."

"Coward."

"M'yes. Still, I suppose it is humiliating for a rich girl to tell you she can never be a poor man's wife. However, I got him at last to promise that he would propose if I contrived a good opportunity for him."

She paused for a reflective moment.

"You know the summer house in the garden, don't you?"

"I do," I said, "and you know I do."

"Yes, you do, don't you?" she smiled. "I had a spring lock fixed on the door. You know, one of those that you can only open from the outside."

"I know. I begin to see the end of this story."

"Mm," she said. "That's the worst of being so bright, nothing comes as a surprise. Well, after I had the lock put on, I invited them both round to lunch. Of course, I asked a lot of other people, so as not to arouse her suspicions. They all came; one or two girls and a lot of men—most of her horde in fact. After lunch we all went out on the lawn."

"Do get on, Mrs. Veralour, you're like a feuilleton writer on space rates. There are some things one takes for granted."

"I'd told Jimmy what he'd got do to."

"Get the girl in the summer house, and then you'd come along and snap the door on them?"

"Yes. Don't you think being locked in a summer house together was a good opportunity?"

"I think so. He could lead up to a proposal by saying how he wished they could never get out again. That's what you mean, isn't it?"

"Yes; only nothing quite so silly as that. I was going to give them half an hour to themselves, but after about ten minutes all the men commenced to drift away in search of her, and I was afraid they'd take her away from poor Jimmy. So I hurried along to the summer house at once."

"Go on," I urged, "quicken the action."

"I listened for a minute to make sure they were really in there, and then as soon as I heard her voice, I gave the door a push."

"Congratulations. A tip-top scheme, jolly well carried out."

"Well, I do think so," asserted Mrs. Veralour, in a tone curiously defensive. "I—I *still* think so."

"Why, of course. You don't mean to say, when you opened the door later on, they *weren't* engaged?"

"Oh no, they were engaged all right."

"Good." I paused for a moment, struck by a sudden thought. "But look here, what was old Jimmy looking so absolutely wretched about when I saw him this morning?"

Mrs. Veralour hesitated, and then pulled herself together.

"It wasn't he in the summer house with her, after all," she said.

1905: GUINEVERE'S LOVER

By ELINOR GLYN

Author of

"Three Weeks"

and

"Why!"



He bent over and kisssed my neck with brutal violence

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS—Guinevere, the young wife of the aged and selfish General Bohun, in spite of her youth and beauty has led a lonely and narrow married life. Her little son, Algernon, is much like his father, and both neglect her. They have just moved into the ancestral country seat of the Bohuns when Guinevere's elder sister, Letitia, arrives and tells her about Sir Hugh Dremont, a neighbor, whom they soon meet. Guinevere feels a powerful attraction for Sir Hugh which has developed into love on both sides when Guinevere obtains permission from her crabbed husband to visit her sister in London. Sir Hugh devotes himself to Guinevere as much as is possible without causing comment. In this they are aided by Letitia. At last the short period of bliss is over and Guinevere is compelled to return to her home. General Bohun is unexpectedly sent away on a long diplomatic mission which permits Sir Hugh to visit Guinevere daily and the perilous intimacy to further ripen.

Chapter XIX

MY party arrived this afternoon, and I have told dear old Sir John Kaird he must take Humphrey's place and act host for me with Algernon.

Letitia is in high spirits. She did not motor, for a wonder, but came down in the train with a number of the guests going on to Minton Dremont, and she is full of their ways and doings.

"Winnie" is still determined to secure Hugh, and one or two of the others have also put forward claims for the post of favorite. A shuffling season has taken place, it would seem, since last year, and several of them are on the look-out for new partners to flirt with. Letitia caught sight of my face as she recounted to me all this in her room before dressing for dinner, and she went into a fit of laughter.

"Yes, it is comic, isn't it, Guinevere?" she said. "I never had really looked at us all from a detached point of view until I was awakened by your and Hugh's affection for each other. Now it all seems frightfully funny. I wonder if they will appear different to Hugh also. It will be so amusing to watch. His temperament is too impatient of control to stand anything he does not like."

"Yes," I responded, "I do not feel very disturbed about them."

Letitia laughed again softly.

"No, you need not be. I believe, in reality, you are cleverer than any of them, in spite of your simplicity, and you have got quite good looking, you know, lately; full of life and so much less pale. Langthorpe was only saying so just now; and if he notices the change, it must be striking!" Then—

"Is not it a joy," she called, as I was leaving the room, "to feel we need not mind a bit, even if we are five minutes late for dinner?"

The week has gone by, and it has developed a fresh stage between Hugh and me. When we met at the races, I could see he was ruffled about something, there was a steely light in his blue eyes.

It was impossible to have any private conversation with him, and although he seemed to be doing his duty in the same way as he did it last year, it was unwillingly.

Our whole party was to dine at Minton Dremont in the evening, and just before we began to dress for it Letitia came to my turret room.

"How cross Hugh looks, doesn't he?" she remarked, as she pushed the logs together. "I gathered from Ermyntrude that they had all chaffed him after dinner last night because, I suppose, he let out some sentiment that we have heard him exploit lately, Guinevere, but which none of them have ever known to proceed from him, and he grew nettled, and answered them sharply, and Ada made one of her exquisitely cynical remarks. How frightfully mad they would all be if they knew it is your influence which has caused him to measure them with a new measure."

We did not dance after dinner, but just sat about in the saloon, so there was no chance to talk beyond a few words.

"This is simply sickening. I shall come over in the morning and ask for Letitia," Hugh announced, as he passed me once.

Then he had to go and talk to someone else before I could answer.

I was almost glad when we left, the strain was growing too great.

Next morning, soon after ten, Caesar and his master pranced into the courtyard. We had all only just finished breakfast, and were about in the hall. Letitia had not yet appeared.

Hartington came forward and whispered that Sir Hugh Dremont was outside and had not dismounted, but was asking how soon he could see Lady Langthorpe, so I sent a message to tell him to come in and wait until she came down. Which he knew very well would not be for another hour. I told Hartington to show him into the drawing-room, and then soon I got rid of my guests and joined him.

He was like a horse champing his bit with impatience, and his eyes were full of passionate love.

"I've simply bolted, darling. Got off before any of them were down. I could not bear it another second," he said. "They are boring me to death. I seem to know beforehand exactly what they are all going to say, and when Ada will be brilliant, and Winnie caressing and Ermyntrude vague. They all seem perfectly artificial, and yet I suppose they are exactly as they were before. It is myself who has altered. Guinevere, tell me, you could not stand another day like yesterday, either, darling?" and he stroked my hand fondly. "It was ten times worse than London. There we always used to have at least some hours together in the twenty-four, but at the races and dinner it was one long chafe, with no prospect of relief."

"Hugh, we must control ourselves," I told him. "Think, if we fret at one day like this, how are we ever going to get through the weeks which are coming?"

"As soon as this infernal party goes," he informed me, "I intend to motor up to Cheshire to stay with Langthorpe and Letitia and I understand my Guinevere is going there too, and when she leaves—"

"She will have to come back here. It will be May then, and there will be no excuse to stay away."

"Very well. I shall return to Minton Dremont, and I will have William down, whom I can absolutely trust; and you can come for canters in Corlston Chase, and into the park, and William can keep Jenny Wren in the copse nearest to my yew hedge garden; and often we could spend a happy afternoon together in my sitting-room without a soul's knowing. There are all sorts of beautiful corners in the park, too, which I have not shown you yet, darling. May at least shall be for our happiness, leave it to me."

But the light in his dear blue eyes was still full of unrest and passion, and Letitia said to me that night when they had all gone, that it would be perfectly impossible to keep his affection for me hidden much longer, if he was unable to hide his feelings more effectually.

"It is always the same," she exclaimed. "No matter how watchful the *deus ex machina* is, one of the actors always gives the thing away. Now, for heaven's sake, Guinevere, be like ice to morrow night at the Hunt ball."

I tried to be, with the result that Hugh was angry and reproachful when we did sit out our dance together. He would not listen to reason and, I saw, was jealous of even dear old Sir John.

These are phases which love has to go through, I suppose, when it is as great as ours, and separation makes life a torment.

I am sitting alone in the grey dawn in the turret chamber now and I cannot keep my thoughts from rushing ahead. In seven weeks Humphrey will have returned, when all meetings will be impossible. Alas, and alas, what will happen then?

Oh, spring, with your passionate youth, your rising sap, your message of fulfilment to the earth, take pity on two poor lovers, who may only sip at the cup of joy.

It is the first of May, and the visit to Letitia at her Cheshire home has been all happiness. But underneath in me there is growing a strange excitement, as though voices were saying "Live, live, poor fool, while you may." I cannot with all my will sometimes annihilate the remembrance that the days are flying and soon there must come the end, when the prison door will close again.

Hugh has arranged everything for our meeting when we go back, he to Minton Dremont and I to Redwood Moat, and we have all the lovely month of May before us. I will try not to look ahead.

Fate has been kind to us, for only old William has any idea of the hours his master and I spend in each other's company.

Twice, Hugh has been able to come and call upon me openly, and I have played to him in the drawing-room, and we are growing more intimate in soul every day. We cannot have many books out in the May sunshine, but we talk and never seem to tire of each other's conversation.

"You see, you have the delightful stored reflections of long years of silence and loneliness to impart to me, precious child," Hugh said yesterday, as we sat on the bench old William has constructed for us in the copse. "And all the wisdom and trained critical faculties which you show me are a constant surprise and joy. Fancy what it would have been like if we had grown up together and learned all these things hand-in-hand."

"It would not have been more perfect than it is, Hugh," I assured him. "I do not think there can be two people on earth who are so absolutely one in everything, of thought, point of view and desire, as we are—do you?"

"No, we never have a single jar; and if we were to live together for a hundred years it would always be the same. That is the agony of it, that soon——" and then he stopped abruptly, and covered his eyes with his hand.

One of his greatest pleasures is to lie with his dear head in my lap and to get me to stroke and caress his hair. And he always tells me stories of his mother then.

Humphrey arrives at Southampton on Tuesday the fifth of June, and will be in London at four o'clock in the afternoon. Algernon and I are to meet him at the station. And for a week Hugh is going off to Letitia in Paris.

Tomorrow is our last day here. Oh, how I pray that it may keep fine. I am going up to Minton Dremont openly in the morning "to see the gardens." Hugh rode down and asked me yesterday before Hartington. And then I am to stay to lunch with the parson and his wife; and when they go I am to pretend I am walking back across the park, but in reality I expect we shall spend most of the time in my beloved's sitting-room. Oh, I cannot bear to think that the end has nearly come.

A perfectly golden sun dawned for our last day together at Minton Dremont. When I looked out of the east window and saw the glorious rays above Hugh's flag my spirit expanded with gladness. It seemed to me an omen of happiness after the storm in the night, an omen that meant that some day the sun would rise permanently upon our lives and melt the remembrance of thunder and lightning and weeping rain.

Hugh was waiting for me at the gate which leads to the gardens from the avenue and I got out of the brougham and went with him there. All the plantings we arranged in February seemed to be doing well, and it was a joy to walk with my beloved and examine them all. He took extra pains, it would seem, not by the faintest word to suggest that this was our last day; we might have been a pair of married lovers returning to our home, eager to see how things had grown in our absence.

"Heart of me," Hugh said, "you have gilded and sanctified my garden and my house, and nothing shall ever be altered in it except as you may wish. It is now our garden, Guinevere."

An infinite tenderness was between us, and we were silent as we went through the wrought-iron gate into the yew-surrounded lawn. Here we sat down upon the marble bench in the arbour which looks out over the park.

Then Hugh went back to the house and brought out some of our pet books, and the morning passed away thus in perfect happiness. Of the afternoon I cannot write, it is too sacred, in its deep meaning to us both, and as the evening shadows began to fall Hugh walked with me back through the Park. There seemed an exaltation in us that was not of earth and we spoke hardly at all, and he came with me into the courtyard at Redwood Moat, and into the garden, and then through the turret door and up to my shrine, and there we said a last good bye and both our eyes swam with tears, we were beyond the acting that all was as it would ever be. The pitiful truth had forced itself into prominence. Today had been the last day of perfect gladness and freedom we could hope for at Minton Dremont, and ahead of us after the few days in London yawned an abyss of difficulty with Humphrey standing guard.

"God keep you, my soul," Hugh whispered in anguish, and turning went towards the door, but we could not bear it and rushed once more into each other's arms.

Chapter XX

Letitia left for Paris yesterday with last counsels to me about Humphrey.

"Remember, Guinevere," she said, "you must curb that foolishness in you which may make you feel a discomfort with him. You have done nothing that you yourself think wrong under the circumstances. If you feel anything it will be only the current of convention still affecting you; and which you had better get rid of, recollect that we thrashed out the point of right and wrong in the beginning and you came to your conclusions."

"Yes," I returned, "I realize all that. I have not the slightest regret or sense of anything but glory and joy in having Hugh for my lover, there is only the feeling that I loathe all pretence, I cannot say that I will not have odious moments if I have to dissimulate."

"Well, try not to be too serious," my sister pleaded, "you have another point to console yourself with. Humphrey does not trust you blindly, or rely upon your honor, he does not trust you at all, in fact, he could not trust anyone; that is why he is always being deceived and tricked by the servants and Algernon and everyone he has to do with—he draws that upon himself by his attitude. He left you alone, not because he trusted you, but because he thinks you are such a poor creature you would get no chance of amusing yourself. He suspects everyone all the time of the lowest intentions. It is only by that extraordinary blindness which seems to descend upon all jealous husbands when there is really cause for their fears, that he has not suspected Hugh."

"I will try to be sensible," I promised.

"Try also to be less timid and quiet, talk to him at meals, and be bright and gay as you are now with us all. It will make things easier for you; to see you together it is as if it were a terrified child with a cross uncle."

Then she laughed and kissed me, but at the last moment when she was leaving, she came back and whispered to me while she looked straight into my eyes:

"Guinevere, tell me, dearest, have I made up to you for having helped to build your prison-house? Last year when I first stayed at Redwood and it struck me for the first time what I had done that I felt perfectly sick and I determined then to help you to live and be happy if I could."

And though I am naturally undemonstrative I threw my arms around Letitia's neck and hugged her. For indeed she has wiped out all old debts.

We spent Whitsuntide in London, my lover and I, and it rained, but Hugh had arranged everything so that we could be together for the entire day in safety and the weather did not matter. We were divinely happy, a feverish, passionate joy filled every instant of the time, knowing its hideously short duration.

And now as I look out upon the starlit sky just lightening with the approach of dawn, I realize that indeed the very last day has come and when it is over a new existence must begin.

Oh, God, let the great laws which You made and not those which man made, work out in the end for our happiness.



Thus the letter ended and all things became a blank for a few moments

I had never been at Eton since I was a child. Hugh and I left the motor at the White Hart at Windsor and walked down and over the bridge to the wall where such generations of darlings have sat and kicked their legs. And there were an animated crowd of parents and little sisters, with nice pale blue sashes and such proud happy faces, and big sisters, and friends and old Etonians, all arriving and being welcomed by the boys, dressed in their best clothes.

Algernon was among them, groomed to the last stage of perfection, his tall hat shining in the sun pushed at the back of his head, and an immaculate umbrella and buttonhole.

He was extremely glad to see us and introduced several of his comrades, and we all went off to hear Absence called in School Yard, where Hugh came across numbers of his old friends, who like himself had come down to see some young members of their families. Here we met Lady Morvaine, and Adela and Burbridge, the whole party to be entertained by Hugh at luncheon at the White Hart.

"It's all rot, mother, going to hear the speeches," Algernon said, "you can do that another year. I want to show you my room now, and you would

(*Continued on next page*)



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1905; Guinevere's Lover

(*Continued from preceding page*)

like to see the Chapel again, I expect, and swishing block. I only just escaped it the week before last!"

Hugh and I allowed ourselves to be taken wherever my son wished and he and Algernon talked together as two chums of the same age, Algernon appealing to Hugh every now and then to help him out in enlightening my pretended shocking ignorance.

We enjoyed ourselves so! and duly admired the sporting prints on the wall of his tiny room, and the Vanity Fair caricature of the Head Master pinned above the mantelpiece. Then we strolled to the Chapel and inspected that, and to the library, and Hugh told us tales of his adventures and scrapes when he was here twenty years ago.

As we came out into the yard once more we were joined by the rest of the party and all together strolled back to the White Hart, Algernon said,

"I say, mum, here is one for you. Silchester, the captain of the eleven, you know. (As though for a moment I could forget such a thing as that.) My fag master, has just asked me who that pretty girl is among my people and he would not believe me when I said it was my mother. You know you do look jolly decent today, doesn't she, Sir Hugh?"

No woman could desire greater incense to her vanity than this. After a little Hugh and I strolled out of the happy, merry throng, beyond to the old elms towards the river with its beautiful view crowned by Windsor's noble castle in the distance.

Something about the whole day had stirred and moved us both.

"Guinevere, what should we be feeling like today, darling, if Algernon were my son as well as yours?"

"Ah, Hugh," I cried, "then we should have nothing left to wish for in life! And if he were your son, dear lover, he would be as beautiful as he is now, bodily, and with a loving tender soul as well, and how I would adore him, and how proud we should be."

"Yes, I often think of it," sighed Hugh and he looked away straight in front of him, and a mist gathered in his eyes.

And oh the pain of another thought would come to me again. While Hugh remains my faithful lover he can never have a son, a legitimate son to inherit his name and his lands. He saw the anguish in my face, and instantly divined my thoughts,

"Guinevere, my precious darling," he pleaded passionately, "do you think it really matters to me, not one atom in comparison to the joys of your love, it only comes to me sometimes because it is the fulfilment of everything between two people like you and me who are really mates. I never dream of a son in the abstract, only of one that should be yours and mine; sweetheart, what could a child mean to me through any other woman—the idea is loathsome."

"Oh, Hugh," I said brokenly, "this is the price we pay for our love, because we break the law of man, we must suffer these anguishes and divert nature and turn the fulfilment of highest meaning aside. It is all like a scar that we must not look at, the skeleton in the cupboard, the worm in the bud. Oh, how I pray that I can make up to you for it in some measure. But on days like today it seems as though I must cry aloud with the pain."

It was not until Hugh and I were quite alone that his passionate devotion could make me forget all else but the glory of love. We stayed at Windsor so that I could take Algernon back to meet his father in London the next day.

And very early in the morning my lover and I said our last farewell with eyes streaming with tears and Hugh motored off before the world was half awake.

And now I am at Norfolk street again, and Algernon is drumming upon the window pane, waiting until Letitia's electric brougham shall come round to take us to the station, and in an hour's time I shall have received the frosty kiss of my husband.

Oh, God, I feel numb and cold and dead.

How have I passed these two months? I hardly know. For the first three weeks the exuberant satisfaction and arrogance of Humphrey from the success of his mission and the honors poured upon him in consequence, kept us in London being a good deal entertained. Hugh stayed in Paris, and through Letitia I heard of him. We had agreed not to write. Letters, with Humphrey in the same place as I am, are too unsafe. Then we came back to Redwood at the end of June.

(*Continued on page 12*)



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Only the learned professions dispute this motto.

WE have been widely informed that the surpassing wealth of the United States has come from the fact that we have a most bountiful soil, and propitious climate.

The farm, the forest, the sea, the mine have given to us of their boundless riches.

But the potential wealth of this country was here in 1492, just as it is now.

Adam Smith was not exactly right when he said that all wealth comes from labor applied to land. We insert one word, and now say, all wealth comes from intelligent labor applied to land.

Beside labor, we must have initiative, originality, enterprise. Beyond these, we must have transportation. Things must be carried from where they are plentiful to where they are needed; and before this transportation begins, we must have a demand, and an ability to buy on the part of the consumer. People must want a thing, otherwise they will not pay for it. And certainly they will not pay for it if they haven't money.

Then the next question is, what is the one big thing in the evolution of wealth? And I answer, it is honest, intelligent labor.

This country is the richest country the world has ever seen, simply because we have liberated intellect. We do business on enthusiasm.

The next thing, what is the big factor in joy? And I answer, human love. Fellowship is heaven, and lack of fellowship is hell.

Farmers' wives go insane because they have to live with farmers—grouchy, quarrelsome, complaining, fretful farmers.

The telephone, good roads, the bicycle, the automobile are banishing nostalgia from the farm. Freedom to come and go—these are the things that evolve originality and germinate initiative.

In medieval times there was no production of wealth. People got a scant living, if at all, and starvation and disease stalked rampant. Three hundred years ago the average span of life was scarcely twenty years.

Today, in America, it is over forty-five years.

In business, men realize that the only safe, effective method of dealing is the truthful one. We know the only sure road to success is via the direct road of mutuality, reciprocity, co-operation.

Self-interest and self-preservation, both turn on rendering an honest service.

But while the business world had accepted truth as a working maxim, two of the learned professions have not yet adopted it. They are not willing to burn their bridges until they get a subway ready.

In the business world we say there is no substitute for truth.

These learned professions have a substitute. Simplicity and frankness are not to be expected from either the doctors or the lawyers.

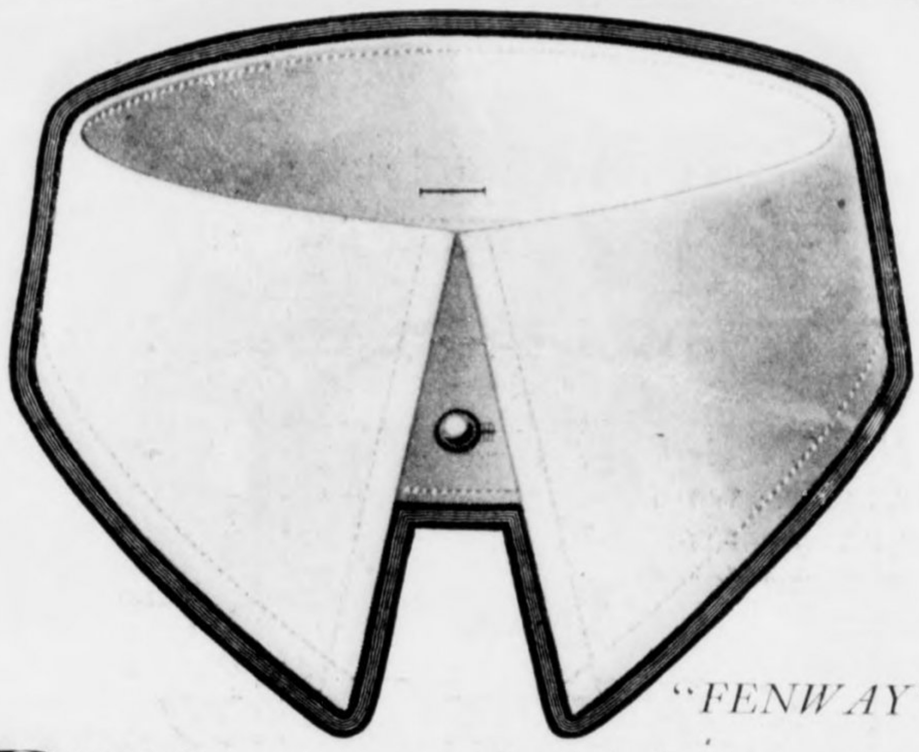
A few lawyers have attached themselves to business institutions, and these thrive by keeping business men out of difficulties. But nine-tenths of all lawyers thrive through damage suits, receiverships, crime, vice, bankruptcies, dissolutions, disease, disaster and death.

Doctors thrive only as people get sick. When we are well, we need no physician.

Fees come from people in trouble.

Consequently, self-interest on the part of the physicians and the lawyers prompt them to perpetuate the woes of mankind.

No man is going to destroy his own business.



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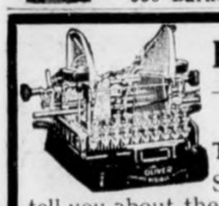

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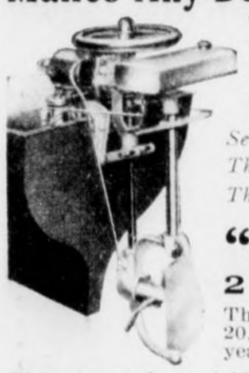

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1905; Guinevere's Lover

(*Continued from preceding page*)

bed." So we said a stiff good night, and they went off down the great stairs. And I was preparing to go and creep up my narrow ones in the pitch dark, when I heard Hugh rushing back, on pretense of having left his cigarette-case, it appeared. He rapidly crossed the room, and for the briefest second clasped me in his arms, and then left.

And now I am sitting here, and it is past midnight. Oh, there must be many women in England who are going through just the same situation as I am; how I send out my sympathy to them all.

A month has passed, and we have met twice, by stealth, my lover and I, but oh, the bitter-sweet pain of it.

Humphrey and I have lunched at Minton Dremont.

It seemed horrible to be there in Hugh's house with Humphrey, every corner of it filled as it is with sweet and tender memories of us two alone. The sense of unreality, of strain, was hateful.

Algernon has gone back to Eton, pleased to go, even from Sneck and Pip and ratting in the old barn.

"Ghosts are all tommy-rot, mother," he said, on his last evening, "but there is some beastly thing about this house that makes everything seem to go wrong."

And now it is late October, and the wind is howling in the sodden trees, and it seems as if the Lady Margaret's spirit sighed often behind me, and from beneath the west windows there comes a pitiful groan.

I know all this is imagination, but sometimes I feel as if I should go mad.

Tomorrow Humphrey has to be in Wareford for the whole day, on county business, and I shall risk everything and go for a ride in the park at Minton Dremont. I had to dissemble and plan and get a letter to the postman just as he was taking the bag this morning, to let Hugh know.

I have made up my mind what I shall say to my beloved, he is free and I am not. I shall beseech him to go away, away on a long tour. It has come to this, that agony must drive him from his home and make him wander in search of peace, and I, left alone, must bear it as I can.

Oh, indeed, the price of love, when not blessed by the church, is heavy enough.

We met in the copse and old William held Jenny Wren there, while Hugh and I went through the autumn trees to the garden door, and so to the sitting-room. And here for a while we could only sob out our passion and misery in each other's arms, and then I put before him the decision I had come to.

"Hugh," I whispered brokenly, "I cannot bear it, I cannot take it as they do in the world, Letitia says, as a joke and an adventure. Every time I have to stoop to scheme and plan and act to Humphrey to be able to see you, I feel utterly degraded and low. It will tarnish our great love, dear lover, it will put a blight upon that which was pure and true, and spoil even our memories. Hugh, I implore you, go away, away, away, a long way off, a voyage round the world, anything, until we can both master ourselves, and crush passion, so that our meetings can be free from this awful pain."

He buried his face in his hands.

"Oh, my beloved," he said, hoarsely. "Has it come to this, then, that I have brought sorrow into your life, and can no longer chase it away?"

"No, no, Hugh! You must not say that," I cried, in pitiful distress. "You have brought divine joy and fulfillment, you have taught me the meaning of nature and life, and what it is to live in God's way, but now fate is too hard for us, if we stay here in this atmosphere of deceit,—" and I stopped, the sob rose too quickly in my throat.

Hugh started to his feet, as though I had struck him; he walked rapidly across to the fireplace and back, his stern face working in anguish, and then he seemed to come to some resolve.

"Guinevere," he said, and he sat down beside me again, and took both my hands, "heart of me, I will do whatever you ask me, but what will our lives be parted, and eating our souls out alone? Is it not better to throw the whole thing over, come away with me, off now in my yacht to the southern seas, we need never return to England for years. Let your husband divorce you, and we will then marry immediately we can. After a while we could go and live at Barnsdale and shut up Minton Dremont. Guinevere—"

(*Continued on next page*)



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Don't ever give money to solicitors for charity unless you know all about the solicitor. Hundreds of rascals, male and female, ring door-bells and go through office buildings in the big cities collecting in the guise of charity. Many of these thieves have no connection with the charity or cause which they represent. Others are actually connected and turn in a certain amount of their gains. They usually carry a book in which the amount of your gift is recorded. This is no protection because it is easy to carry two books or if the beggar has no connection with any institution, the book has no meaning except as a source of merriment on dull evenings to the beggar.

1905; Guinevere's Lover

(*Continued from preceding page*)

I laughed wildly while the tears blinded my eyes.

"Ah, Hugh, do you think Humphrey would ever do that—divorce me! He would track us to the world's end and kill us both without a moment's compunction. It would give him pleasure, yes, pleasure and excitement like a wild beast hunt. And until he came, I would live in haunting fear and at last go mad, every moment you were away from me in terror, lest he had trapped you and done you to death. Oh, you do not know him, and the Bohun spirit and its vengeance. Think of the poor Cavalier, and violence has occurred again and again in this history. The divorce court would be a joke to Humphrey; he has always boasted nothing but the death of any unfaithful Bohun wife would ever wipe out the stain on the Bohun name. He is not a bit like modern people, just a savage, Hugh."

"How frightfully unjust," my dear one cried, clenching his hand passionately. "And to think of his own past life, Guinevere, and even last year, there was a story I heard in London. Oh, such a man should be exterminated by his kind, and we are powerless, you and I, but I would be perfectly willing to fight with him for you, my darling, since he goes back to primitive savagery in this drastic way. If it is only a question of fighting, I am perfectly ready to chance my life."

"There is something else, Hugh," I answered sadly. "There are the currents we should draw upon ourselves. My broken obligation to my son, until he is grown up and can protect himself. And I could not ever have happiness knowing I had destroyed his ideal of his mother, now when he is too young to reason out the justice or the moral right of the case. I would seem to him as an evil creature, and I would be made to appear more so by the whole Bohun family. Hugh, it is my glory that you are my lover, dearest, but, as Letitia once said, when she made me understand myself and the real meanings of things, I have no right to hurt the community. Hugh, I must stand by my beliefs even if they break my heart."

(*Continued on next page*)

No Corns Next Week

Would you like to think that your oldest corns would be ended forever next week?

They can be ended in a simple way. A million corns monthly are ended in this way.

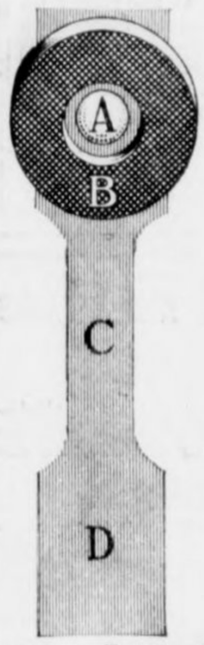
Apply a little Blue-jay plaster. That ends the pain, and from that time on you simply forget the corn.

In 48 hours take the plaster off. Then lift out the corn. There will be no pain or soreness.

The B & B wax gently loosens the corn so it comes out root and all.

And that corn won't come back. Another corn may come if you still pinch your feet, but the corn that comes out is ended.

Millions believe this because they have done it. Millions of others still putter with corns. Please, for your own sake, make a test of this scientist's invention.



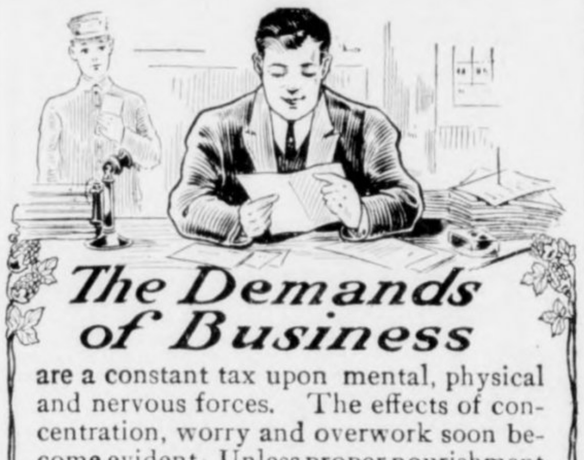
A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn.
B stops the pain and keeps the wax from spreading.
C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable.
D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package

Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.

(317) **Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York, Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.**



The Demands of Business

are a constant tax upon mental, physical and nervous forces. The effects of concentration, worry and overwork soon become evident. Unless proper nourishment for brain and nerves be provided, complete break-down is the inevitable result.

Pabst Extract
The Best Tonic

quickly dispels the effects of overwork, nerve exhaustion and brain-fag. It feeds the nerve centres, strengthens the muscles and quickly restores both mind and body to a normal, healthy state.



Order a Dozen from Your Druggist
Insist Upon It Being "Pabst"

Write for "Health Darts" booklet.

Pabst Extract Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

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"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' Oh, something new—THE MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but they are invisible. I would not know I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right.

"The **MORLEY PHONE** for the

DEAF

is to the ears what glasses are to the eyes. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it." Over one hundred thousand sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.

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Send No Money. We trust you. When sold mail us $2.00 and Premium will be sent at once. "Extra Presents also given for quick work." Write now for pictures

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Dept. 101, Battle Creek, Mich.

98 cents Post Paid



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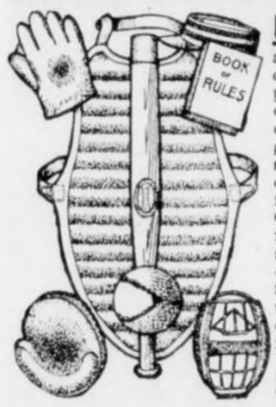
Be sure it's F.B. The Best there is.

EMILE FORQUIGNON CO., 106 Lafayette Street, New York

F.B. | MADE BY FORQUIGNON | F.B.

EARN BASEBALL OUTFIT



BOYS! Here is your chance to get a fine baseball outfit, consisting of **complete suit,** including shirt, pants, cap and belt, good quality, extra well sewed, or combination of big catcher's mitt, fielder's glove, catcher's mask (extra strong and durable) and rubber center ball, big league style, or fine chest protector. **Will Not Cost One Cent.** Send your name and we will send you 8 set of our fine pictures to dispose of at 25 cents each. Send us the $2 you collect and for your trouble will send you outfit as described. **WRITE TODAY** for pictures. No harm done. I take back what you can't sell.

M. O. Seitz, 2 M, 114 **Chicago**

DRINK CRESCENT
ORANGEADE
MAKE IT YOURSELF



Just add cold water to Crescent Orangeade Powder, sweeten with sugar and you will instantly have the finest, richest drink imaginable. Fully guaranteed under the Pure Food Law, U. S. Serial No. 11768. A big money maker at Picnics, Fairs, Ball Games, Dances, etc. Many make $10. to $50. a day. Over 4c. profit on every glass. One glass means a steady customer.

Agents wanted to sell the powder to families, restaurants, stores, etc. Send 10c. for a trial package (enough for 17 glasses), with catalogue, etc., postpaid. You will be surprised and delighted.

Chas. T. Morrissey & Co., 4415-17 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

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brought to sufferers from deafness by the marvelous new invention. Just out! The Improved 1913 Model

NEW 4-TONE MEARS Ear Phone

Positive, perfect hearing for those who are afflicted with deafness. This wonderful instrument has **four** different sound strengths, instantly changed by a touch of the finger on a tiny switch. **Four** times as powerful, **four** times as efficient, **four** times as convenient, **four** times as helpful as our famous Standard model.

Big Introductory Offer Send NOW for our Great Introductory Offer on this new marvel of science. Only the first 3,000 to be sold direct to users at Jobber's Lowest Net Price to advertise it. A few dollars, payable on easy terms, if desired, secures you complete relief from your affliction. Write today for this remarkable offer that saves you more than one-half the retail price. A postal brings, free, the great Mears Book. Give us your address.

FREE TRIAL
Ask about our Ten Days Free Trial Offer. Nothing to pay for a thorough trial on your own ears in your own home. We want it back unless it helps you. Write for our Free Trial Offer today.

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Sore and inflamed conditions of the delicate tissues immediately relieved, without the danger attendant on the use of poisonous tablets, and other so-called sanitary remedies by using

Tyree's Antiseptic Powder



This is a perfectly harmless germicide, which instantly relieves inflammation, and infected tissue. TYREE'S ANTISEPTIC POWDER is quickly and easily prepared, a 25-cent box making two gallons of harmless, standard antiseptic solution. For sale by druggists everywhere.

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Take Finished Pictures in Two Minutes

HERE is the camera you have always wanted—takes pictures and develops them ready to see, **in two minutes!** No dark room, no expensive films or plates.

HOW YOU DO IT

You put a package of sensitized cards in the camera, make the exposure, then drop one card into the developing tank, which is inside the camera. That's all—and in two minutes a permanent picture is ready to look at, and the camera is ready to take another. Everything is so simple that any child can operate it after reading the instructions.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SHORT TIME ONLY

We want every man, woman, boy and girl in the world to see this wonderful camera as soon as possible, and if you will promise to show yours to your friends you may have it at **half price.** The regular prices are $5.00 (Model A), $10.00 (Model B) and $15.00 (Model C)—prices to you **$2.50, $5.00** or **$7.50** Model A takes pictures 2½x3½ inches, Model B 3¼x5½ inches, Model C takes both sizes. Whichever one you order, enclose 90 cents additional to cover parcel post, extra sensitized cards and developing powders.

Write today, enclosing Express or Postal Money Order, and the camera and supplies will be sent to you promptly. Your money back if not satisfied. Address:

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Bunions Gone for Good



GET rid of your troublesome bunions permanently. You don't have to put up with them any longer, or waste your money on worthless pads, plasters or ointments.



Dr. Scholl's "Bunion-Right" 50c

absolutely removes the cause of your bunion or enlarged toe joint, by bringing the crooked toe to a natural and comfortable position. It is a soft, flexible device that gives sufficient outward pressure to straighten the toe.

Dr. Scholl's "Bunion Right" is simple, economical; stops you spending money for worthless cures. Wear the Scholl "Bunion Right"—every step helps straighten the toe. **Guaranteed or Money Back**—50 cents each or $1.00 per pair at all shoe and drug stores or sent direct. **FREE**—Dr. Scholl's Book on Foot Ailments.

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Have *imported roller chains, sprockets* and *pedals; New Departure Coaster-Brakes* and *Hubs; Puncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment* and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels. *Guaranteed 5 yrs.*

FACTORY PRICES direct to you are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $12 up. **A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8.**

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL We ship on approval, *freight prepaid*, anywhere in U. S., *without a cent in advance.* **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you get our big new catalog and *special prices* and *a marvelous new offer.* A postal brings everything. *Write it now.*

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NEW SELF-HEATING IRON



Makes and Contains its own Heat

Saves its cost every month. Saves miles of walking. Economical, safe, convenient. Used anywhere. Clothes ironed better in half the time. No waiting, stopping to change irons. **Right size, right shape, right weight.** Neat, durable. No tanks, fittings, hose nor wires standing out at sides or back to bother. Cheap fuel—**2 cents** ordinary ironing. Price low—only $4.50. Sent anywhere. Not sold in stores.



AGENTS Make Money—quick, sure, easy. All year business. Experience unnecessary. **Sells itself.** Every home a prospect. **All can afford it.** Even two or three sales a day gives $27 to $40 week profit. Easy sell six to a dozen a day. Send no money. Write today for description, selling plan how to get **FREE SAMPLE.**

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DO YOU WANT MONEY?



LISTEN! $5 to $20 a day—easy. Be a *one minute photographer.* LOOK! Cable, Wyo. made *$27 in 2 hours.* Perry, Ky., *Made $50 in 2 days.* NO EXPERIENCE. Big quick profits at fairs, picnics, private houses *Everywhere.* Investigate the

"MANDEL" POST CARD MACHINE

New invention—wonderful machine. Makes three original post card photos a minute. *Right where you take them.* New, sensational photographic process.

PHOTOS DIRECT ON POST CARDS

No Plates, Films or Dark Room. Machine is a *complete portable post card gallery.* Gets the interest, attention and order from every onlooker. Small capital needed. Sale of first supplies gives you back entire investment. Profits begin at once. Make *$2,000* this year. *Write at once.* INFORMATION FREE. Address either office:

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HOW TO MAKE CANARIES WARBLE

"I see that a lady asks what to do for a sick bird. If you will allow me to suggest, tell her to get from a druggist 'Bird Manna' for 15c., and she will find all directions how to use it.

"The Philadelphia Bird Food Company, 400 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa., publish a booklet which any one can have free, by writing for it. It tells all about the little bird's ills and how to treat them."

AGENTS



My Sanitary Coffee Maker produces pure, sweet coffee, needs no settler and never wears out. Saves coffee, money and health. Every wife buys at sight; new invention, exclusive territory. Send 15c for 50c size postpaid.

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WANTED—I'll write the music, secure copyright in YOUR name and pay you 50 PER CENT ROYALTY. One song may net you THOUSANDS. For 15 years I have been publishing music in NEW YORK, the home of ALL "hits." Have sold MILLIONS of copies. Send your poems, with or without music, at once. Full particulars and valuable book FREE.

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$8 Paid for certain 1853 Quarters; $100 for certain 1853 Half. $100 for DIME 1894 S. Mint, etc. We pay highest cash premiums on all rare money. Keep all old money and send stamp for Large Illustrated Coin Circular. You have nothing to lose.

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Complete Five Room ALADDIN HOUSE Shipped Anywhere $298

The Aladdin method enables you to buy all the material for a complete house direct from the original producer. It saves four profits on the lumber, millwork, hardware *and labor.* You keep the middlemen's profits in your own pocket.

DWELLING HOUSES, BARNS, SUMMER COTTAGES

Aladdin Knocked Down Houses are shipped everywhere. Every piece of material comes to you cut and fitted and ready to nail in place. No skilled labor required. Permanent, attractive, warm and lasting. Not portable. Price includes all lumber cut to fit, shingles, doors, windows, glass, patent plaster board, interior trim and finish, paint, nails, locks, hardware and complete instructions. Immediate shipment. Houses from 2 to 12 rooms. Save four profits by buying direct from mill. Send stamps for catalog F.





NORTH AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CO.
304 Aladdin Ave., Bay City, Mich.

1905; Guinevere's Lover

(Continued from preceding page)

"But how can we part, Guinevere," he exclaimed, rather wildly. "It is the end of life, that is all, darling."

"Yes," I agreed, with the tears streaming from my eyes. "But it is better that than that our souls should grow fierce and defiant and tarnished. Hugh, promise me that you will go away for a time; you are free and can, I am chained and cannot, dear lover, or I would not ask you to leave this, your home."

He knelt down beside me and buried his face in my lap and when he looked up it was strained and white with agony.

"Darling," he almost sobbed, his strong frame trembling. "I adore you, never more than to-day. You are the truest and the purest woman for a man's worship. This anguish is the reality of that farewell you played last year. Now kiss me once more, and I will go away, I promise you, until I can master myself sufficiently to be able to come back again in peace."

So, with bitter, blinding tears, we parted at last, my lover and I, there in the copse, when we left the sitting-room, and I mounted Jenny Wren and rode homewards.

I cannot write of my sorrow, or the long, pitiful ache of the autumn days.

I do not know where to begin to take up the thread of my life again after all this long time. Eighteen months have gone since Hugh went away.

Those first weeks were all such a blank anguish, I can hardly separate one from another, except that by Christmas time Humphrey grew so ill with gout and an attack of bronchitis, that he was ordered abroad for the rest of the winter, and once more I found myself at St. Raphael, with Algernon chafing during the whole of those holidays at missing the hunting.

Letitia went to Paris for Whitsuntide. Whitsunday fell this year on the seventh of June, and there, at the Ritz, Hugh joined her party. He did not come to England straightway after all.

Her second letter announced that Hugh intended returning to England at the end of the week.

"He is quite ready to be friends if you are, Guinevere," she wrote. "So after all, things may go well, and you must always remember you have at least had your cake and it is not fate's fault but your own intense nature if you cannot go nibbling at it all the time as sensible people would. And there is one thing to realize and face, which no woman is willing to do, and that is that the nature of man is not inconsolable, and he can always find distractions. It is unjust that the main suffering invariably falls upon the woman, but so it is, because she is the weaker creature, and Nature always punishes all weak things. Hugh was frightfully unhappy no doubt for a long time, but he had a splendidly sporting time, and he has returned with a fresh zest for civilization, and of course is having every sort of incense to his vanity poured over him by every woman he sees. He is free, he can go where he pleases and indulge whatever fancy for distraction may appeal to him, but you, Guinevere, are chained to Humphrey and Redwood Moat, day after day, and year after year. Any other woman in your situation would take Hugh casually and agreeably as a lover again, if he is willing, and look upon him as a relaxation, a richly-deserved weekly outing, as no doubt hard-worked bank clerks look upon their Sunday game of golf. But you say you cannot do that sort of thing, it all means too much to you.

"I could understand it better if you were orthodoxly religious like Ada thinks she is, and felt pricks of conscience upon the question of the sanctity of the marriage tie, whether it is empty or has lost its original meaning or no, but that has nothing to do with it in your case. You feel it no sin to have Hugh as a lover, you only feel you are tarnishing yourself by deceiving Humphrey. Now I have analyzed the whole situation, though goodness knows, we have thrashed it out often enough before, the only reason that makes me go all over it again is to rouse your common sense, to try and assist you not to suffer more than you need to. Stick to being nice friends if you can; if you can't, either crush your supersensitive honor toward Humphrey and enjoy life again (remember Humphrey doesn't deserve a moment's extra consideration so long as you do your duties toward him in every way)—or a third course is, if you cannot make yourself do that, then have a final break with Hugh and let him marry someone else. I can quite understand while you

(Continued on next page)



HERE'S YOUR WANT!

"Skipper" Sardines

IN PURE OLIVE OIL OR PURE TOMATO SAUCE

"Skipper" Sardines are from the cold, clean salt waters of Norway.

They're the ever-ready dish to have in the pantry for all eating occasions.

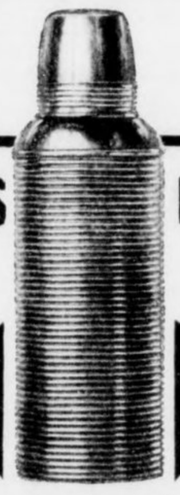
No scales, no hard bones to worry about in "Skipper" Sardines.

These dainty, wholesome, palate pleasing Sardines are different.

Your grocer should supply you. If he refuses, send us 45 cents (cash or stamps) and we will send you prepaid three (3) 15c tins of "Skipper" Sardines and refund your money if the sardines do not give entire satisfaction.

Angus Watson & Co. Sole Proprietors
1003 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

KEEPS HOT 24 Hours



KEEPS COLD 72 Hours

This is the new Thermos bottle. It is cementless, padless and paperless, all absorbent material dispensed with. This new glass Thermos filler is seven times as heavy at the base as the old model, it is practically unbreakable by reason of the shock absorber at the base. The introduction of this shock absorber at the base is made possible by the new Walker-Burrows process of manufacture.

The case is full nickel, of the separable type, permitting the insertion of refill by the user in less than a minute. Refills at all dealers.

The new Thermos exhaust system just installed in our seven-acre plant at Norwich, Conn., enables us to secure a higher vacuum than has heretofore been possible; this means bottles that will keep hot or cold a greater length of time.

In these models the consumer secures the benefit of not only a greatly improved product but a much lower price.

THERMOS ON THE THAMES
At Norwich, Conn.
New York San Francisco Toronto

THERMOS

Pints $1.50 Quarts $2.50

I Can Use 150 Men
$30 a Week Easy

Would you take steady work selling my quick-moving snappy line of goods? **Great possibilities.** No experience needed. My agents are successful. If you want to **make big money quick,** write me personally for full particulars. **E. M. DAVIS, President**
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FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL. We give a fine Eureka Camera and complete outfit, plates, chemicals, etc., with full instructions. Just send your name and address, we send you 24 papers Gold Eye Needles. Sell 2 papers for 10c., giving a Thimble free. When sold send us the $1.20 and the Camera and complete outfit is yours. Address
GLOBE CO., Dept. 53, Greenville, Pa.

3 Years to Pay

for the Sweet-Toned

Meister Piano

$175

30 Days' Free Trial

We Pay the Freight

You are not asked to **deposit** or **pay** or **advance** a cent in **any way** until you write us and say that the MEISTER is entirely satisfactory and you wish to keep it. **Then these are the terms of sale:**



$1 a Week or

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No cash payment down. No interest on payments. No extras of any kind. Piano stool and scarf free.

Sold direct from the maker to you at a guaranteed saving of $100. No dealer's profit for you to pay. Send now for our beautiful **Free Catalog** which shows eight styles of Meister Pianos.

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Rothschild & Company

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"On the trip I just came off of I made $55 in one day and could notturn out work fast enough," says Ethan Allen, Washington. This and many other letters prove you can do as well or better with this absolutely new,

500% Profit

Plateless DAYDARK

4 Pictures a Minute POST CARD MACHINE

A new, high-class business with tremendous money-making possibilities, requiring no experience.

No Plates, Films or Printing

Big Money—Small Investment

taking pictures direct on full size post-cards of any subject, anywhere. Finish them where you take them—working picnics, fairs, from house to house, or at home—anywhere, anytime.

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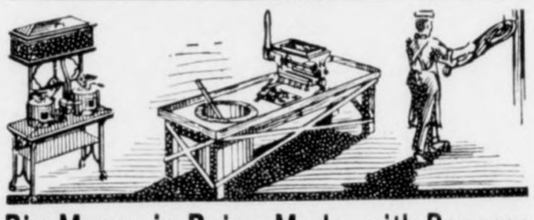

Big Money is Being Made with Popcorn and Crispettes and Candy **We teach you the Business FREE!**

Our Kettle-Popped Popcorn is seasoned while popping. GREAT BIG—LIGHT—FLUFFY KERNELS that melt in your mouth. 20% more bulk corn per pound than from any other machine. The best corn at the least cost. Makes CRISPETTES so far superior to others that there is no comparison. Enormous Profits. Our Improved Automatic Crispette Press is a Wonder—A WORLD BEATER.

Write for Catalog.

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AGENTS 100% PROFIT



15 In One

Just out. Patented. New Useful Combination.

Low priced. Agents aroused. Sales easy. Every home needs tools. **Here are 15 tools in one.** Essex, Co., N. Y. agent sold 100 **first few days.** Mechanic in shop sold 50 to fellow workmen. Big snap to hustlers. Just write a postal—say: Give me special confidential terms. **Ten-inch sample free** if you mean business.

THOMAS MFG. CO., 5773 Wayne Street, DAYTON, OHIO



$7.50 and up **$29.50 in Two Days**

is what Mr. Ewald, of Illinois, made with our

Diamond Post Card Gun

You can do as well. It takes 3 sizes Photo Post Cards on Paper DIRECT **WITHOUT PLATES OR FILMS.** Also Button Photos finished on the SPOT in one-half minute. No canvassing. Experience unnecessary. 8c profit on every dime. Circulars of this new invention mailed FREE.

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SORE TEETH LOOSE TEETH, soft, bleeding, receding gums, foul breath, etc. Guaranteed home remedy. 21 years success.

DR. F. W. WILLARD, K 35, Temple Court Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES TO SEW at home for a large Phila. firm; good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid.

UNIVERSAL CO., Desk O, Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

The Vindication of *The* OLD MAID

THE Old Maid, that personage formerly considered a permanent and proper butt for the efforts of the jokesmith along with mothers-in-law and hen-pecked husbands, is about to come into her sphere of rightful respect.

Married people formerly were fond of saying that old maids did not know how to bring up children, in fact if an unmarried spinster ventured to offer a suggestion as to the training of the young she was apt to be scoffed at by the aforesaid parents.



The mother rules by vested authority—inalienable—

But with the age at which women marry steadily growing later and later, the world has begun to look upon the spinster in quite a different way. Putting the shoe on the other foot, one must confess that it has not been proven that old maids do not know how to bring up children. And it has been demonstrated that ninety-nine out of a hundred parents, or some such percentage, are utterly unfitted for the vocation if the children themselves may be regarded as competent proof.

It is safe to say that children brought up in institutions are much better mannered than those brought up in the home. Certainly they average up better and this goes far to rob the ancient old maid theory of its value.



The teacher holds her power only through justice

Most teachers are old maids, if the age of twenty-five be taken as the boundary of spinsterhood, and most teachers are good disciplinarians, and excellent educators of other people's children. What better vindication could the old maid have than the daily witnessing of respect for the teacher and disrespect for the mother of the average child?

The one inspires love through reverence, the other through a species of tyranny. Most children would lead their parents "a life of it" if they could; few dare or care to annoy "teacher" beyond a certain stage of infantile restlessness.

The old maid in charge of a child is hampered neither by sentiment nor the irritation of responsibility. Neither has she any fear of displeasing "Papa" if she deems it wise to dispense punishment. She looks calmly and cooly over the situation like a man surveying a chess-board, although not playing the game, and she is not sympathetically biased by the personality of the antagonists.

She sees the cause of Johnny's wrath and its result; the mother sees only the cause, or its effect upon her Billy, according to which of two boys she chances to be the mother. So while the old maid punishes in accordance with reason the parent punishes in accordance with her own temperament, or her sympathy with her, perhaps, misguided offspring.

It is a painful but undeniable fact that most children are bad mannered, yet one could hardly claim that all their parents are also bad mannered. So it would seem that the parents do not know how to bring up their children and that they must have recourse to the calm capacity of the old maid who can certainly do the job better if she undertakes it at all.

1905; Guinevere's Lover

(*Continued from preceding page*)

were everything to a man, with your attractive looks, and exquisitely cultivated intelligence, to say nothing of your wonderful love for the creature, he would not care a snap for anything else on earth or whether he had an heir or no, but if he can't have you for his love and yet mayn't have another woman for his wife and the prospect of a son, it is abominably hard upon him. So face all these points, Guinevere, and make up your mind. I will stand by you however you decide."

Thus the letter ended, and as I read the closely written sheets all things became a blank for a few moments while I stared into space.

Yes, my sister had put the case fairly, and I must make up my mind, and then, for the second time in my life, I flung myself on the floor, in this my turret room, and burying my face in the faded silk curtains of the east window I gave way to passionate weeping.

(*To be continued*)

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The Scarlet Plague

(*Continued from page 5*)

beach each grain of sand a man, or woman or child. Yes, my boy, all those people lived right here in San Francisco. And at one time or another all those people came out on this very beach—more people than there are grains of sand. More—more—more. And San Francisco was a noble city. And across the bay—where we camped last year, even more people lived, clear from Point Richmond, on the level ground and on the hills, all the way around to San Leandro—one great city of seven million people. Seven teeth . . . . . there, that s it, seven millions."

Again the boy's eyes ranged up and down from Edwin's fingers to the teeth on the log.

"The world was full of people. The census of 2010 gave eight billions for the whole world—eight crab-shells, yes, eight billions. It was not like to-day. Mankind knew a great deal more about getting food. And the more food there was, the more people there were. In the year 1800 there were one hundred and seventy millions in Europe alone. One hundred years later—a grain of sand, Hoo-Hoo—one hundred years later, in 1900, there were five hundred millions in Europe—five grains of sand, Hoo-Hoo, and this one tooth. This shows how easy was the getting of food, and how men increased. And in the year 2000 there were fifteen hundred millions in Europe. And it was the same all over the rest of the world. Eight crab-shells there, yes, eight billion people were alive on the earth when the Scarlet Death began.

"I was a young man when the Plague came— twenty-seven years old; and I lived on the other side of San Francisco Bay, in Berkeley. You remember those great stone houses, Edwin, when we came down the hills from Contra Costa? That was where I lived, in those stone houses. I was a professor of English literature."

Much of this was over the heads of the boys; but they strove to comprehend dimly the tale of the past.

"What was them stone houses for?" Hare-Lip queried.

"You remember when your dad taught you to swim?" The boy nodded. "Well, in the University of California—that is the name we had for the houses—we taught young men and women how to think, just as I have taught you now, by sand and pebbles and shells, to know how many people lived in those days. There was very much to teach. The young men and women we taught were called students. We had a large room in which we taught. I talked to them, forty or fifty at a time, just as I am talking to you now. I told them about the books other men had written before their time, and even, sometimes, in their time——"

"Was that all you did?—just talk, talk, talk?" Hoo-Hoo demanded. "Who hunted your meat for you? and milked the goats? and caught the fish?"

"A sensible question, Hoo-Hoo, a sensible question. As I have told you, in those days food-getting was easy. We were very wise. A few men got the food for many men. The other men did other things. As you say, I talked. I talked all the time, and for this food was given me—much food, fine food, beautiful food, food that I have not tasted in sixty years and shall never taste again.

"Our food-getters were called *freemen.* This was a joke. We of the ruling classes owned all the land, all the machines, everything. These food-getters were our slaves. We took almost all the food they got, and left them a little so that they might eat, and work, and get us more food——"

"I'd have gone into the forest and got food for myself," Hare-Lip announced.

The old man laughed.

"Did I not tell you that we of the ruling class owned all the land, all the forest, everything? Any food-getter who would not get food for us, him we punished or compelled to starve to death. And very few did that. They preferred to get food for us, and make clothes for us, and prepare and administer to a thousand—a mussel-shell, Hoo-Hoo—a thousand satisfactions and delights. And I was Professor Smith in those days—Professor James Howard Smith. And my lecture courses were very popular—that is, very many of the young men and women liked to hear me talk about the books other men had written.

"Then just as we were masters of the whole universe the smallest, most contemptible thing of all—a tiny vegetable, a plant reached up from the dust and pulled the whole fabric of civilization down upon us."

(*To be continued*)

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SUNDAY AMERICAN

EXTRA

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HOBSON ONCE MORE WARNS CONGRESS OF JAPS IN EAST

Senate and House Are Beginning to Take Some Stock in His Repeated Admonitions to Be Prepared for "Yellow Peril" War.

New Dangers Are Pointed Out in Some of the Situations Confronting This Country in Reference to Hawaii and Alaska.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The annual war scare that Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative from Alabama in Congress, usually stirs up over the "yellow peril," thereby meaning Japanese, seems to be a thing hovering in the air at this time.

Hobson, the hero of Santiago, knows what he is talking about. He was a naval constructor before he had a desire to represent his district in Congress and anything nautical appeals strongly to him.

Aside from the technical parts of his profession, Hobson is keenly alive to the conditions that confront the American nation. Ever since he has been in Congress he has harped continually on the question of the "yellow peril." In effect he says that Japan has covetous eyes not only on the Philippines but on Alaska.

Given Much Warning.

He does not think Japan will make a move to capture the Hawaiian islands, although he predicts that if they prove successful in a war with the United States they will denude this nation of its possessions in the East.

He has given this country much warning on a subject that is nearest to his heart. Not territorial aggrandizement, but conservation, perhaps preparedness. That's what Hobson wants. He knows as a navy man that the United States is deficient in the protection of its great coast lines, also understands the problems that confront a nation that has any idea of invading the United States.

But his main contention is, "Is the honor of the United States involved in affording protection to the Philippines and Alaska?"

The Philippines are material to the Japanese. Alaska has been a bone of contention between the two Governments for the last ten years—the seal industry furnishing employment to thousands of Japanese being one of the reasons why the Japanese would like to obtain sovereignty there.

Conditions in Far East.

In Hawaii, the balance of power, should Japanese have the right to vote, would be held by the Orientals. In the Philippines army officers believe that discontented natives would flock to Japanese standards should war be declared between Japan and the United States. What the result would be is hard to determine.

In the Philippines, the army, through dint of perseverance, has succeeded in getting from Congress only such appropriations as will provide for the armament of the most important harbors. There are many places along the coast where hostile fleets from Japan could find harbor, and from which expeditions could be sent through the island, and finally to Manila.

In Hawaii it is different. At Pearl Harbor the United States has spent nearly $13,000,000 in arming what is considered to be the Gibraltar of the Pacific. Yet adverse criticism has been heard, even in army and navy circles, that the naval base there is not of the strength that it is supposed to be. Engineers employed in erecting the fortifications, it is said, have discovered that a grave mistake was made in selecting Pearl Harbor as the American base in the islands.

Alaska Not Fortified.

In Alaska there is no formidable fortification that would aid the "home guard" in staving off a Japanese invading force. Little money has been spent by the Government in fortifying the principal harbors of the territory. It is closest to Jordan, also, of any of the insular possessions of the United States, and, perhaps, is one of the most logical places for a Japanese fleet to attack.

Turning from the meager land defenses that the United States has in the Pacific, Representative Hobson points to the navy equipment. The Asiatic squadron is composed of thirty-five vessels of all types scattered between Manila and China ir

Continued on Page 9, Column 8.

John D. Rockefeller Getting Real Poor

Tax Returns of Cleveland Show That He Is $2,905 Worse Off Than Last Year.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—John D. Rockefeller is rapidly losing his wealth and is becoming practically a poor man, according to the report of John T. Fisher, tax assessor for Cleveland Heights, in which place the Forest Hill estate of the oil king is situated.

The figures show that a year ago Mr. Rockefeller returned his personal property as worth $7,190. This year he is poorer by $2,905, his return of personal property being $4,285.

Last year Mr. Rockefeller's farm superintendent included some grain in the returns. John D. objected to that on the ground that the grain was to be used on his estate and that it was not returnable as personal property and should not be taxed. This year the grain was missing from the tax duplicate.

The figures show that John D. has nine horses worth $55 each, ten head of cattle worth $40 each and furniture worth $3,300. He has no automobiles here at the time of the year that the assessments were made, so none is returned for taxation.

Dies Shut in Vault As He Clips Coupons

Henry W. Hubbard, Missionary Society Treasurer for 35 Years, Succumbs in Bank.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Henry W. Hubbard, treasurer of the American Missionary Association for 35 years, died of heart failure yesterday afternoon in a vault of the Safe Deposit Company of New York, in the Singer Building. He had gone to the vault to deposit securities for the association and to cut coupons that were due.

He seemed in excellent health at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he said to the Rev. Charles J. Ryder, secretary of the association, as he was leaving his office at 287 Fourth Avenue: "Well, I'm going downtown and clip coupons. I'm awfully late this month."

Head Clerk Mitchell of the Safe Deposit Company, wondered why Mr. Hubbard was staying in the vault so long. At closing time the door was opened with a passkey. Mr. Hubbard sat with his head resting on a table. He had been dead about an hour, a surgeon from the Hudson Street Hospital said.

"Three Kates Club" Has Cupid's Charter

Trio of Washington Society Girls, Including Kate Elkins, Agree to Marry Only for Love.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—"The Three Kates Club" is the most exclusive social organization in Washington. Its three members are Misses Katherine Elkins, Katherine Jennings and Katherine Britton. The strictest rule of this club is that no member shall marry except for love.

Miss Jennings and Miss Elkins have a common tie in the fact that their immense inheritances make them the target for fortune hunters. Miss Katherine Britton comes into a charmed circle, perhaps, because of the devotion she is receiving from young "Dick" Elkins.

Lewis Gets Mittens; Blue, Striped, Fancy

Best Dressed United States Senator May Set New Style in Washington by Donning Them.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois, the best dressed man in the Senate, may take to wearing woolen mittens next winter. He has them, at any rate; a dozen pairs—black, blue, brown, striped, fancy and plain weaves. They arrived to-day from a knitting mill company in Chicago, accompanied by a brief to show that the Underwood bill will prove costly to the industry. The brief sets forth that labor abroad gets only $3 to $6 a week, while in this country, it gets $8 to $15 a week.

ONE WOMAN BUYS ENTIRE GROUP OF COLORADO MINES

IDAHO SPRINGS, COL., May 31.—One of the most important mining deals in two years in Clear Creek County was closed to-day when Mrs. Etta H. Minier took over the entire holdings of the Commodore group of mines situated on Red Elephant Mountain. The properties included are known as the Commodore and Tabor tunnel, the White, Boulder Nest, Free America and Young America lode mining claims, three millsites and power buildings standing on the line of the Colorado & Southern tracks at Lawson.

WOULD RESCUE FOOLS FROM SEA OF MATRIMONY

Winifred James, Authoress, Says World Is Kinder to Cats and Dogs Than to Unhappily Wed.

MARRIAGE NEEDS REFORM

Divorce Can Only Break Up Wretched Home, Not Happy Ones, She Declares.

NEW YORK, May 31.—"We call it morality to tie two comparative strangers together so inextricably that they either have to remain hideously bound, or else wade into the mud to get free."

Winifred James, the well-known English—or rather Australian—authoress, is among us and yesterday afternoon made the above remark and expressed in her customary, easy manner, other of her views on matrimony. She recently returned from a trip to the West Indies.

"The marriage ceremony in Jamaica is not followed very rigorously," said Miss James, "but in all the months I was there I only once saw a negro woman treated harshly or unkindly."

"Marriage Needs Adjusting."

"Now please do not misunderstand me," she continued. "I don't argue against marriage. It must have been a necessary thing for the race, otherwise it would not have survived so many centuries. But it needs a great deal of adjusting for present uses if there is to be any decent and true morality in it.

"It cannot be right in this age of enlightenment, when even lost dogs and stray cats have champions and when every care is taken to prolong the life of the epileptic and the imbecile, that there should be no hope for two fools who at a period when their intelligence was limited or maybe temporarily dimmed, put their arms around each other and jumped without any conception of the depth of the water.

"Oh, yes, I know all about the arguments against divorce. 'It will break up the home life.' Surely it would. It would break up the unhappy home life, that is what it is for, and the sooner the better.

"Teach Divine Usury."

"We are too much given to portray natural inclinations as sins. It is natural to mate, but a boy can be taught that fastidiousness is no more an eccentricity than brushing his teeth is just as necessary for his health; that to deny himself sordid things for the love of something unsordid is going to return him a hundred-fold that which he has denied himself. Teach him that divine usury, and teach the girl that it is just as unholy to sell her body in the church as in a street, and you will diminish your divorce list very considerably."

Winifred James has recently become Mrs. Henri de Jan. Her husband is an official of the United Fruit Company. She is going to live in Central America.

Curtiss Carries Four In New Flying Boat

Aviator Makes 60 Miles an Hour in the Air and 50 Miles While Skimming the Water.

HAMMONDSPORT, May 31.—The distinction of making a record flight with four persons in the first four-passenger flying boat made in America belongs to-day to Glen H. Curtiss.

The boat proved unexpectedly fast, averaging more than 60 miles an hour when flying and 50 miles an hour on the water. The machine is of the tractor type, with the propeller in front. The boat is unusually heavy, weighing when loaded more than a ton.

It is designed for rough water use, with a freeboard of about four feet, and eight watertight compartments. As an extra precaution each of the compartments is provided with an automatic boiler.

Bob Taft Collecting Harvard's Old Clothes

Son of Ex-President Calls on Senior Law Class to Help Out Charity.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 31.—Robert A. Taft, son of the former President, has finished his task as a collector of old clothes at Harvard, where he is a student at the law school. He turned over to the committee of the Phillips Brooks House last night one of the largest collections of the week.

Each year a group of Harvard students make a canvass of the university for cast-off clothing, old shoes and the like. These are packed and sent to missions and sailors' homes in Boston and New York.

Taft was assigned to the task of collecting old clothes from the 150 members of the senior class of the law school and has had the busiest seven days of his life.

Town Pump Mislaid And Doctor Needs It

Boy Bails Boat With Instrument—One of the Stomach Variety—as "Dad" Takes Horse Medicine.

BROWNVILLE, MINN., May 31.—James P. Colleran, a Union Veteran, who had been suffering from rheumatism, swallowed a big dose of horse medicine by mistake to-day. Dr. Francis Duffy hurried to Colleran's house, followed by half the men in town. The doctor took a look at Colleran and the horse medicine bottle and told "Cy" Jenkins to run over and tell Mrs. Duffy to send the stomach pump.

Jenkins came back out of breath in a few minutes and said Mrs. Duffy couldn't find the pump. Dr. Duffy sprinted to his house and hunted high and low for the pump—the only one in town—while Colleran was doubled up in bed deeply regretting that he wasn't a horse. Finally some one thought that "Jimmy" Duffy, the doctor's 10-year-old son, might know something about the instrument.

Scouts went forth in search of "Jimmy" and found him "bailing" out his boat with the stomach pump.

Colleran's life was saved and "Jimmy" went to bed supperless and stinging with remorse.

N. Y. Millionaire on De Luxe Whale Trip

John Borden Tires of Big Game and Goes After Monsters of the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—John Borden, a young New York millionaire left San Francisco to-day on a private whaling expedition on his new whaler de luxe, the Adventuress. The boat is finished in yacht style and was built especially for this cruise.

Borden was accompanied by Roy C. Andrews, a member of the National History Museum an American expert on whales. The main quest of the expedition is to secure a specimen of the rare bowhead whale the least known of the whale family and which has the longest whalebones of any of the species.

Borden, an enthusiastic hunter, tired of pursuing the usual wild game in Africa and elsewhere and so built his $50,000 yacht to see if he couldn't find a new thrill hunting the whale.

Starving Man Chokes On Meal Provided Him

Abundance of Kindness Causes Death of Street Corner Loafer in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—An abundance of kindness cost Frank Leopard, 36, a homeless man, his life late yesterday afternoon. Leopard lounged around Knowlton's corner and was a well-known figure.

August Prate met the man during the later afternoon and asked him if he would have a bite of lunch. Leopard accepted gratefully. A bountiful lunch was spread before the man. While he was dining a morsel of food stuck in his throat, and before it could be dislodged he had strangled to death.

The body was removed to the morgue. Coroner Foertmeyer is trying to find relatives of the dead man. He learned that Leopard is from Milldale, Ky.

Jno. Hays Hammond's Pay Cut to $1.50 Day

Famous Mine Expert Forced to Waste Much Valuable Time as Witness.

NEW YORK, May 31.—John Hays Hammond has made his appearance before Judge J. Mack in the United States Court on the average of four days each week or three weeks, ready to testify in a $200,000 damage suit involving the title to certain oil lands in the District of Ozuluma, Vera Cruz, Mex.

The frequent postponement of the suit is apparently costing Mr. Hammond money, as he is allowed only $1.50 a day in witness fees, whereas his daily fees as an expert mining engineer are $1,000 a day and upwards.

TESTIFIES HE'S FARMER, BUT CAN SELL COFFINS IN PINCH

ST. PAUL, May 31.—After naming farming as his sole occupation, T. O. Thompson, of Leonard, N. D., testifying at the hearing of the Government's anti-Trust suit against the International Harvester Company, admitted on cross-examination that he is an agent for the International, handles other lines, is a bank director, is associated with an elevator company and has "several side lines."

"Aren't you an undertaker, too?" asked Government counsel.

"Well, not exactly, but I can sell a man a coffin if he wants it," the witness replied.

MAN'S RACE TO BE PROVED BY BLOOD, HE SAYS

Professor Edward T. Reichert Announces the Discovery of a Method of Distinguishing.

UPSETS ANIMAL CLASSES

Investigator Finds It Impossible to Mistake the Crystals of One for Another.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Prof. Edward T. Reichert of the University of Pennsylvania, in a report just made to the Carnegie Institution at Washington on his researches to discover if possible a method of producing life artificially, has announced the discovery of the blood characteristics of various human races.

Dr. Reichert declares that as soon as he has completed his experiments he will be able to differentiate between the blood of a Chinaman, Indian, negro and other races so as to make his discovery of absolute value in a diagnostic way for medico-legal work.

Blood Crystals Differ.

By a study of the different blood cells Dr. Reichert says he has found that it is absolutely impossible to mistake the blood crystals of one animal for those of another, just as it would be impossible to mistake the animals themselves.

Dr. Reichert describes his discovery by enumerating some of the animals that he has reclassified. In the old method of classifying animals according to their tribes the bear was always placed in the same family as the dog, the wolf and the fox.

By the new method of comparing the blood crystals of those animals Dr. Reichert has proved to his satisfaction that the bear is related closely to the sea lions and the seals, as naturalists have contended, and is not related to the dog, the wolf or the fox.

In the bird world Dr. Reichert says the guinea fowl has been classed as belonging to the same family as the domestic fowl. He has proved also to his satisfaction that the guinea fowl's blood crystals are like the ostrich's.

Studies Plant Life.

In his preliminary researches Dr. Reichert studied plant life to get at the underlying methods of the formation of the protoplasm. He says that starches from different plans vary in their physical and physio-chemical properties, and that the differences are distinctive of the plant and can be plotted out in the form of reaction curves which show the species and the genera from which they spring.

His laboratory records contain a description of 1,200 starches obtained from a large number of plants and plant parts from all over the world. The scientist declares that the difference in the properties of the complex organic metabolic plants and animals offers a logical basis for the reclassification of animals according to the forms of cell life with which they were born.

Dr. Reichert believes he has arrived at the very mechanisms which give rise to the phenomena which in the aggregate constitute life.

WORKS 16 HOURS A DAY RUNNING 32,000-ACRE FARM

WALLA WALLA, WASH, May 31.—Henry Vincent, the wheat grower of Eureka Flat, who harvested 12,000 acres last year, has increased his holdings until this season he will have 32,000 acres in spring and fall wheat.

This is believed to be the largest wheat farm in one piece in the United States. All the wheat is up and the outlook for the crop is good.

To manage such a farm requires great executive ability. Vincent, who stands 6 feet 4 inches and is of sturdy frame, works sixteen hours every day. He rarely takes more than five hours' sleep.

U.S. Takes Up New Lung Remedy

Mrs. Luke Lea Now Being Treated

Senator Kern Tells of His Recovery

Mrs. Luke Lea, wife of the Senator from Tennessee, who is receiving latest lung treatment.



Surgeon General to Obtain Cultures and Make Tests of Von Ruck Cure in Hospital.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Interest of Senators in the Von Ruck anti-tuberculosis serum which cured Senator Kern, Democratic leader of the upper house, increased to-day when it became known that the wife of Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, is now receiving the same treatment at Dr. Von Ruck's sanitarium at Asheville, N. C.

Mrs. Lea has been at several sanitariums, and only about two weeks ago was removed to Dr. Von Ruck's, and, although said to be in an advanced stage of the disease, she is reported to have been benefited by Dr. Von Ruck's treatment.

All the Senators are deeply interested in her recovery, because of the heroic and prolonged fight she has been making against the disease. Two years ago her husband, a stalwart athlete, underwent a transfusion operation and permitted a full quart of his blood to flow into his wife's veins. Temporarily strengthened, but still in grave danger, Mrs. Lea a month later was rushed in a special train to Denver. There she partly regained her health.

Surgeon General to Test It.

The resolution of Senator Overman of North Carolina, which passed the upper house by unanimous vote on Monday, has already borne fruit. Surgeon General Rupert Blue, in charge of the Public Health Bureau, and who was directed by the Senate to make a thorough investigation of the serum, said to-day that no time would be lost in obtaining cultures and distributing them among Government hospitals for tests. Dr. Von Ruck has already placed his serum at the disposal of the naval medical school and experiments are now being made there.

Senator Kern to-day talked freely of his experience at the sanitarium. The Democratic leader spoke of many others who were cured by Dr. Von Ruck about the same time as himself. Among them were Mrs. J. M. Trotter, wife of a wholesale grocer of Chattanooga, Tenn., and prominent in society there.

Kern Relates Experience.

"There were many others there at the time, and I have since met and corresponded with a number who said they had not experienced any recurrent attack," said the Senator. "This sanitarium is filled all the time, and Dr. Von Ruck has been so successful in the treatment of tuberculosis patients that his serum really ought to be carefully investigated for the benefit of suffering humanity. I am very grateful, and I could not praise him or his serum too much, although I regretted that Senator Overman had divulged my secret to my colleagues."

Senator Overman said to-day: "I know a lady and her two grandchildren who were cured by the Von Ruck serum. Also many others, but am not at liberty to mention any names. The serum has been a boon to North Carolinans, and as Dr. Von Ruck is willing, ought to be given to the world."

SOUTH ONCE MORE HOLDS REINS OF U.S. GOVERNMENT

Influence of Statesmen From Dixie at Washington Is More Pronounced Than at Any Time Since the Days of Civil War.

Wilson Himself Born Southerner Has Treated South Liberally in the Selection of His Cabinet and in Filling Other Posts.

In Senate Also, Chairmanships of Most of Big Committees Are in Hands of Southern Men, but There Is No Sectional Feeling.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—It is only two or three years since Mr. Taft as President went through the South urging Southerners to hasten the day when they again would take an active and important part in the conduct of the Federal Government. Mr. Taft was sincere in his desire to see the South attain the influential place it occupied at the national capital before the Civil War, but he probably did not anticipate the fulfillment of his wishes in just the way it has been brought about.

The South and Southern influences are more strongly represented in the Government at Washington than at any other time since the Civil War. Political observers are beginning to realize this more and more as the lists of appointments to the Federal service come from the White House and the new committee assignments in Congress are studied.

In the first place the Presidency itself is in the hands of a man Southern born for the first time in nearly half a century. Woodrow Wilson was born in Virginia, was graduated from the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson, and has retained strong Southern sentiments from his early training and surroundings.

Wilson Liberal to South.

In choosing his cabinet Mr. Wilson has been very liberal to the South. More Southerners are in charge of the big executive departments of the Government than since back in the '50s.

Grover Cleveland gave only two of his cabinet posts to the South in his first administration. He selected Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar, of Mississippi, for his Secretary of Interior and Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas for his Attorney General.

When Cleveland was elected in 1892, he gave only three of the eight cabinet places to the South—selecting John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, for Secretary of the Treasury, Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, for Secretary of the Navy, and Hoke Smith, of Georgia, for Secretary of the Interior.

Three of the ten men in President Wilson's cabinet are credited directly to Southern States, two others were born and have lived most of their lives in the South and one is from a border State.

McAdoo a Southerner.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, comes from North Carolina; James C. McReynolds, the Attorney General, is from Tennessee, and Albert S. Burleson, the Postmaster General, is a Texan.

The Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, is credited to New York State, but it requires only a slight stretch of memory to recall the time when he entered New York City fresh from Georgia with nothing to build on save one big idea and plenty of pluck.

David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture, not only comes from Missouri, a border State, but is a Southerner by birth and training. He was born in North Carolina, was graduated from the South Carolina College and was president of the University before he became chancellor of Washington University in St. Louis.

As contrasted with this impressive list of Southern Cabinet officers, Mr. Taft's official family contained at the close of his administration not a single man who was credited to a Southern State. The nearest approach to it was Charles Nagel, of St. Louis, who was Secretary of Commerce and Labor. He was a native of Texas. At the beginning of his administration, President Taft gave the War portfolio to Jacob McG. Dickinson, a

EVERY ATLANTA CLASS PATRON OF POSTAL BANK

Government's Big Financial Institution Slow in Gaining Popularity, but Grows Steadily.

FEW NATIVES DEPOSITORS

B. W. Farrar, in Charge of Local Office, Believes Confidence of Foreigners Is Promoted.

The postal savings bank established by the United States Government is not the success in Atlanta that it is in other cities. Relatively few of its depositors are citizens or natives of Atlanta, according to the statement of B. W. Farrar, who is in charge of the postal savings department of the local postoffice.

Almost any fine Saturday afternoon a line of men can be seen threading its way along the lobby on the Plum Street side of the postoffice. The line is motley, even cosmopolitan in appearance, and interesting. The men who form it are depositors in the postal savings bank, and are for the most part wage-earners whose deposits are relatively small.

Deposits in the Atlanta branch of the postal savings bank aggregate little more than $25,000, with not quite 500 depositors.

"I don't think that many natives of Atlanta know that the bank is here or understand its functions," said Postmaster H. L. McKee yesterday, but he sees possibilities for great usefulness in the institution.

The mission of the bank, as he and B. W. Farrar, clerk in charge, outlined it, is considerable.

Stops Money Going Back.

"We should like for one thing to promote the interest and the confidence of foreigners," explained Mr. Farrar. "Then probably would stop the steady stream of money that is sent back to the old country. The sale of international money orders is enormous, and a large portion of the money of these sons of other lands goes away from the United States."

Mr. Farrar thinks the amount of deposits in the postal savings bank everywhere is lessened by the restriction placed on depositors, by which not more than $100 a month can be deposited. This, he prophesied, would be changed, and the limit of deposits removed altogether.

Few of the depositors in the Atlanta branch are women, fewer even than the boys. There are a number of boys, mostly Boy Scouts, who, to acquire standing in their organization, must have a savings deposit of at least one dollar. But by far the most of the depositors, almost 90 per cent of the total number, are men, and most of them wage-earners.

Evidence of the great variety of personalities among the depositors in Atlanta is borne in the records of the local branch. The first depositor after the organization of the bank was a painter, the second a mail carrier; others, in the order of their deposits, were, respectively, engineer, modeler, bookkeeper, merchant, rabbi, printer, lawyer, school teacher, railroad man, machinist, wire worker, cook, tailor, meter repairer, blaster, housewife and plumber.

Little Money Withdrawn.

Little of the money deposited has been withdrawn, and a number of the depositors in the Atlanta branch have purchased Government bonds. According to the regulations governing the bank, "a depositor will be permitted to exchange the whole or any part of his deposits in sums of $20, $40, $60, $80, $100, or multiples of $100 up to and including $500, into United States registered or coupon bonds bearing interest at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent per annum."

"So, you see," remarked Mr. Farrar, "the bank helps out the habit of saving."

A few of the rules governing the bank are:

No person under 10 years old may be a depositor.

The name of a depositor can not be disclosed.

Deposits must be for $1 or more, although postal savings cards and postal savings stamps may be purchased for 10 cents each, to be redeemed later when $1 worth are accumulated.

Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum is allowed.

A depositor may at any time withdraw the whole or any part of his money.

Georgia Behind 40 States.

Patronage of the postal savings bank in Georgia is less extensive than 40 other States, according to the 1912 report of the newly established department just given out in Washington. Deposits in Georgia up to that time were only $48,320. In New York $3,632,304 had been deposited. The State of the lowest deposits was South Carolina, with $11,258.

According to the report, however, the postal savings bank is growing, and Uncle Sam rapidly is becoming the biggest banker in the world. He is adding deposits at the rate of $1,000,000 and depositors by the thousands every 30 days.

From February 28 to March 31, 1913, the deposits in all the branches increased from $32,500,000 to $33,500,000, and depositors from 325,000 to 335,000, and this rate of increase kept up through April.

According to the report for November 30, 1912, the deposits by States were:

New York	$3,632,304	Oklahoma	$ 227,541
Ohio	2,432,596	New Hampshire	171,779
Illinois	2,371,785	Rhode Island	153,459
California	2,216,746	Dist. of Col.	137,588
Pennsylvania	1,512,443	Tennessee	137,139
Washington	1,240,349	Virginia	131,573
Minnesota	1,239,559	Florida	125,217
Missouri	1,182,551	Maine	122,131
Massachusetts	1,166,908	Utah	111,324
Oregon	1,059,323	Louisiana	105,315
Michigan	896,007	Arkansas	93,355
Colorado	774,676	Wyoming	90,863
Indiana	740,240	Alabama	87,983
Wisconsn	666,265	West Virginia	71,715
Montana	588,143	Maryland	66,083
Kansas	533,580	Mississippi	65,511
New Jersey	517,408	South Dakota	51,568
Texas	427,114	Georgia	48,320
Connecticut	322,976	New Mexico	47,532
Idaho	302,344	North Dakota	36,952
Nevada	290,348	Vermont	36,163
Nebraska	278,343	North Carolina	34,533
Iowa	272,861	Delaware	33,652
Arizona	251,661	South Carolina	11,258
Kentucky	242,560		

More Changes Are Planned.

The act that created the system is to be so amended as to extend and popularize its most important features. Children under ten years old will be permitted to have accounts, and depositors will be given the privilege of drawing on their deposits.

A liberal interpretation, it is held, will permit regulations that allow depositors to check out their money to pay obligations to the Postoffice Department. The law says that "any depositor may withdraw the whole or any part of the funds deposited to his or her credit, with the accrued interest, upon demand and under such regulations as the board of trustees may prescribe."

July 1, when the parcel post officials put into effect the "collect on delivery" feature, the Postoffice Department expects to make it possible for a patron of a postoffice and a depositor in a savings depository to draw on his carrier instead of having to hunt up the exact change.

The lawmakers feared to go too far when the act was framed lest the opposition of the bankers hinder its passage. Since this the bankers have found that postal savings have helped rather than hindered them. There are now, 27 months after the establishment of the postal savings system, more than 345,000 depositors and about $34,500,000 deposited in the 12,160 offices. Some private banks may have more money on deposit, but none has so many depositors.

Thursday, when the postal savings division was transferred to the bureau of the Third Assistant Postmaster General, the head of that bureau became the chief officer of the most popular bank in America.

Growth Has Been Steady.

The growth of the system is told in the following figures:

June 30, 1911—400 offices, 11,918 depositors, $667,145 on deposit; $56.82 per depositor.

December 31, 1911—5,247 depositories, 162,697 depositors, $10,614,676 in deposits; average of deposits, $65.24.

June 30, 1912—10,170 depositories, 243,801 depositors, $20,237,084 deposits; average, $83.01.

December 31, 1912—12,823 depositories, 310,000 depositors, $30,000,000 deposits; average, $96.77.

January 31, 1913—12,823 depositories; 315,000 depositors, $31,000,000 deposits; average, $98.41.

February 28, 1913—12,825 depositories, 325,000 depositors, $32,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

March 31, 1913—12,823 depositories, 335,000 depositors, $33,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

Suspicious and timid persons now bring their money from all sorts of hiding places to deposit it with Uncle Sam's bank. Having learned that the "faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment of the deposits made in postal savings depository offices, with accrued interest," they are not afraid to trust their savings to it.

Foreign born white persons who used to hide their savings or send them back home for safe keeping, now bring them to the people's bank, as is proved by statistics.

The number of depositors, classified by color and nativity, June 30, last year, and amount on deposit, were: Native whites, 150,942, $9,774,605; foreign born white, 88,186, $10,255,756; negroes, 4,468, $189,432; other non-whites, 210, $17,291.

About $16,750,000 that formerly would have been sent out of the country or buried somewhere in this country is now in circulation.

Of the total number of depositors 111,890 are women, the majority of them married.

The foreign born whites, comprising a little more than one-third of all the depositors, have about one-half of the total deposits. Native white women have more money to their credit than the foreign born of their sex.

"Very little of the money deposited in the postal savings offices was withdrawn from the banks," says Third Assistant Postmaster General Dockery. "The system has fully met the expectation that the foreign-born resident would leave his savings in the keeping of the Government instead of sending it abroad. The amount of international money orders issued increased at the rate of $9,000,000 a year for the ten years from 1902 to 1911, and $16,500,000 a year during the last two years of this period, the total for the period ending June 30 last being $109,604,639. One year later, and in the second year of the operation of the postal savings system, this had dropped to $97,660,025, a decrease of nearly $12,000,000. During this same period postal savings deposits increased from $667,145 to $20,237,084.

"The net result is an increase in the practice of saving, the restoration to circulation of large sums that were hoarded, and the retention in this country of money formerly sent abroad."

MOVING PICTURES PROPOSED TO GET RECRUITS FOR ARMY

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Recruiting for the United States Army by means of moving picture exhibitions showing the soldier's life is proposed by Major R. C. Croxton, U. S. A.

He has set forth his proposals in an article in the Infantry Journal. It has attracted much attention at the War Department and is viewed with great favor by many officers.

Major Croxton maintains that "movies" will get for the United States Army more and better men at much less cost than is possible under the present methods of recruiting. He believes that traveling moving picture shows will be more efficient.

Carnegie Latest to Feel Sting of Steunenberg's Pen

Captain Who Ridiculed Atlanta Lampoons Laird

Army Man Who Called City an Oxcart Town Derides Peace Plan of Ironmaster After Scoring Kaiser's Balkan Attitude.

Captain George Steunenberg has again leaped into the very center of the spotlight, and again his vigoroos trenchant and well-known pen is the cause of his attaining this coveted position. This time he goes after Andrew Carnegie with a poem in which he ridicules Carnegie's attitude as an enemy to war.

Captain Steunenberg wears a sword for a living, but he has ever practiced in the belief of the theory that the pen is a mightier weapon.

A little more than a year ago, Captain Steunenberg was gracing the barracks and parade ground at Fort McPherson as an officer of the Seventeenth Infantry. Little was known of him in Atlanta and this seemed to hurt his sensibilities. Wherefore he drew his trusty pen and began to see that Atlanta should notice him.

Atlanta Object of Wrath.

He got the notice. When he had laid by his writing paraphernalia temporarily he had said things about Atlanta, and the things he said were not of a nature to please the proud spirit of Atlantans.

He went after the city itself, and when he was through it was but a country village, and not any country village, to brag on, either. According to his description, the principal method of transportation here was the trustworthy but obsolete ox team, while mud, hub deep, was decidedly the most attractive feature of the civic scenery.

Then he went into a discussion of the climate, and long before he was through the Sahara Desert was comparatively a garden spot and the atmosphere of the village was so enervating that the people hardly had the energy to fan themselves with the thermometer 102 in the shade.

From the climate, he switched to a discussion of the people. According to the gallant captain, they were hardly worth discussion. He admitted that they were wonders at chewing tobacco and whittling soft pine sticks in front of the livery stable, but that was about all to them, except that they had considerable ability when it came to making the night hideous and doing more wicked things than were ever heard of in the naughtiest Parisian cafe.

Architecture Doesn't Please.

According to the captain, the architecture, what little there was, must have been the work of a hopeless inebriate, and while he admitted that some of the folks could read and write, they must have had extraordinary talent, for the educational facilities were about in keeping with the rest of the things around town.

The captain had difficulty in getting his story printed, but he finally landed it in an obscure little daily paper in the mountains of Montana. It took several weeks to reach Atlanta, but when it did there was a howl that reverberated at Fort McPherson.

A diplomatic War Department saw that Captain Steunenberg's Atlanta days were few and he was transferred to the more salubrious land of Hawaii, where they do the hula hula dance.

Captain Ridicules Kaiser.

During the Balkan bickering, he reached for his pen and wrote an effusion called "Our Object Lesson," in which he paid his respects to Wilhelm Hohenzollern, Emperor and autocrat of Germany. It caused considerable of a row in the War Department, but Steunenberg wasn't perturbed.

He came right back with a poem he calls "The Tranquil Life," in which he lampoons and harpoons Andrew Carnegie, who is supposed to be worth many millions and can probably bear up under the attack, even as Atlanta did.

The Tranquil Life, Steunenberg's Poem

Have ye heard the glad tidings, ye comrades in arms? Rejoice for our troubles are past!
The prize we have struggled so long to attain we hold in our clutches at last.
Like mists of the morning our cares roll away and vanished are sorrow and strife;
Our troubles we'll toss to the rollicking breeze,
And pursue an existence of indolent ease.
So write to your relatives, tell all your friends, and convey the glad news to your wife.
For the Congress of Peace has discovered the fact that we're leading the tranquil life!

Have you ever done time at the Leavenworth schools and thought you were earning your pay
When you buried your face in the leaves of a book for some seventeen hours a day?
Have you had to change station three times in a year and pay fare for your children and wife?
Have you blistered your heels and grown weak in the knees?
Slept in wet blankets and swore at the fleas?
Have you sprung from your bed in the gray, early dawn to the scream of the reveille fire.
And double-timed out to receive the reports? That's part of the tranquil life.

It was once a hardship to sleep in a tent, with the rain dripping through on your bed;
When the tightening guy-ropes would pull out the pins and collapse the whole on your head.
Or to pant through the sweltering afternoon with a hot wind attempting your life—
Dust rolling in from the company street—
Tent-fly flapping a lullaby sweet,
While with poison oak, chiggers and cuss words rare the tropical air was rife—
No hardship at all! Just passing events in the course of the tranquil life.

Who dreads the long years in the Philippines now? The fever, the heat and the dust?
And the long nights on outpost through tropical rain that turns all the rifles to rust?
Or the endless pursuit of the festive Ladrone, who has evil designs on your life—
Chunks of lead humming through the trees—
(Trifling events in the life of ease:)
And if we would forfeit a jugular vein to the swing of the murderous knife—
What of it! 'Tis but a becoming finale befitting the tranquil life.

No more will we swear at the long, dusty hikes—they're nothing but pleasure trips now—
No more will the parting of family ties bring a furrow of care to the brow;
And the rifle, the bolo, the home-made spear—once handy in shortening life—
The barong, lantaka, and sinuous kreese
Are friendly and safe as the dove of peace.
And though the dark war clouds may hover apace and betoken international strife,
Have never a fear, for the sun shines clear in the path of the tranquil life.

CARNEGIE, APOSTLE OF PEACE, READY FOR WAR IF THERE IS TO BE ONE



CARNEGIE BEHIND THE GUNS.

Andrew Carnegie, the famous apostle of peace, waxed quite warlike in discussing the prospects and possibility of a war with Japan. He even threatened to go to the front himself if such a thing happened.

Notwithstanding his martial spirit, the Laird of Skibo is to-day on the high seas to spend his summer at The Hague and other great international peace depots.

But here are the words of Andrew Carnegie, able and willing warrior, if there is to be a war:

"Will there be war with Japan? No! There will never be war between the United States and Japan. We are the best friend Japan has got. The idea of war with her is absurd.

"But if anybody wants to attack the United States let them come in. Let them get into the interior of this country and then let them get out—if they can. How are they going to get out?

"We have got in this country 22,000,000 men who can fight and shoot. There are lots of hunters in the West who know how to hit the mark."

Former Stage Driver Reviews Old Scenes

Idaho Man Visits Los Angeles and Compares It With Settlement He Knew.

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—Returning to visit the scenes familiar to him when Los Angeles was a pueblo, Thomas Ranahan, of Boise, Idaho, accompanied by his wife, will spend the winter reviewing the places he knew when he was a driver on the stage line that ran between this city and Santa Barbara before the coming of the railroad.

Mr. Ranahan, who for years was a scout on the plains under General Forsythe, a rider of the pony express and a driver on the Overland and Santa Fe stage lines, is spending his time in the formation of a scheme to reproduce the scenes of former days in a series of motion pictures. To this end he has interested the Governors of some of the inter-mountain States, and hopes to take a series of pictures, covering stage day incidents between Sacramento and Atchison, Kan. The Governors of Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming and Montana have promised their support to the movement.

Holds Pastor's Wife Must Share His Lot

"For Better or for Worse Applies to Both Parties to Marriage Contract," Court Rules.

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—"'For better or for worse' applies in the case of a woman marrying a minister, just the same as in the case of any other couple," ruled Judge Monroe in refusing to grant a divorce to Maude Carmack, a school teacher, but awarding one to Rev. Joseph M. Carmack on his cross-complaint charging desertion.

"We were married in Rockford, Ill., while he was on a small salary as a Methodist minister," said the plaintiff. "He did not provide me with enough money to permit me propetly to clothe myself. I finally left him in Chicago."

"You knew the extent of his earnings?" queried the Court.

"Yes," admitted the plaintiff, and Judge Monroe said her charges were not sufficient grounds for divorce.

SICKLE LOST 70 YEARS FOUND IMBEDDED IN TREE

INDIANA, PA., May 31.—An old-fashioned metal sickle stuck into a maple sapling 70 years ago by an irate father, Daniel Nupp, while he chastised his two sons in a harvest field, was found imbedded in the heart of a large tree cut down recently by Cyrus Nupp, of all persons just the one to explain the mystery out of a vivid memory of the ancient incident.

While Daniel Nupp, one of the pioneer farmers of this county, was harvesting the crops on the old homestead farm, in Green Township, in 1843, he asked his two sons, George, aged 10, and Cyrus, aged 7, to carry water for the harvest hands. It was a warm day, and the boysw ent into a nearby woods and sat in the shade.

The father, who was cutting grain with a sickle, became irritated and, sticking the point of the sickle into a small sapling, called the boys to him, cut a switch from a nearby bush and chastised the lads. Nupp returned to the field and, having forgotten what he did with the sickle, hunted for it in vain.

WINE GROWING TAUGHT GERMAN BOYS IN SCHOOL

Independent Institutions Furnish Instruction in Art of Growing and Pressing Grape.

NEW YORK, May 31.—How German boys are taught to grow the finest grapes and make the best wine to be found in the Rhine Valley is the subject of an interesting report to the Department of Commerce from United States Consul H. W. Harris, stationed at Frankfort.

First-class schools are maintained in several desirable locations of Germany, where almost everything a boy or young man should know about grape-growing or wine-making is taught, with a fair common school education thrown in as an extra accomplishment. One such institution is the Grand Ducal School for Wine and Fruit Groing at Oppenheim-am-Rhein.

Entirely Independent.

It is independent of any other educational institution and has at its disposal about four acres in productive vineyards and about five acres used for experiments, acclimatizing American vines, seedlings, and similar purposes. The orchards, in which various kinds of fruit are grown, cover nearly twelve acres. The cellars for pressing, preparing and storing wine are well equipped with necessary appliances, including several winds of worm-screw presses, a hydraulic twin press, a Mayfarth hydraulic press, machines for detaching berries, a Liebrich filter, a Seitz asbestos filter, a Grunig filter, a Hollander filter, and a complete installation with motor power for cleaning bottles. The wine cellar contains on an average 8,500 gallons of wine.

"The regular course," says Mr. Harris, "is divided into two semesters—a winter semester from the beginning of October to the last of March and a summer semester from the middle of April to the last of June, with holidays from Christmas until after New Year's and two weeks at Easter. This arrangement permits the students to take part in the spring sowing as well as the harvest work, either at home or on some well-conducted farm. In case the students do not spend their holidays at home, the school undertakes to find suitable employment for them.

"The students take part in all kinds of work in the school's orchards, vineyards, and wine cellars. In addition, excursions are arranged in the neighborhood of Oppenheim and other fruit and wine districts. There is, further, a so-called Praktikanten—Abeitlung, a section in which preparatory practical experience may be acquired by students too young to make the regular course and other persons. Tuition for the entire regular course is 50 marks (11.90) for Hessians and 75 marks ($17.85 for others. This does not, of course, include board and lodging.

Three Special Courses.

"In addition to the regular course just described, the school gives three kinds of special courses, which are held from time to time, according to the necessities of the district: (1) Course for proprietors of vineyards, wine dealers, inn keepers, etc., which includes lectures on preparation and care of wine, fermentation, as well as practical work in laboratory, and wine cellar; (2) course for wine growers, the instruction covering newest methods in planting and caring for vineyards, manuring and combating vineyard pests; (3) course for orchard gardeners, consisting of theoretical and practical instruction of concerning fruit trees, planting, pruning, improving, etc. There are short courses held at irregular intervals.

"Besides theoretical and practical instruction offered in regular and special courses at Oppenheim, the School for Wine and Fruit Growing sends its teachers as 'itinerant instructors' all over the fruit districts of the Grand Duchy of Hesse has charge of an organized attempt to exterminate vineyard pests, supervises 'model vineyards,' and carries on extensive experiments in wine and fruit growing in the vineyards and orchards connected with the school.

"The 'Wanderlehre', or itinerant instruction consists of lectures and field demonstrations. Originally most attention was paid to lectures held in wine and fruit centers. It has been found, however, that growers derive more benefit from lectures which supplement practical demonstrations. At present instructors go through a district, follow work in the field, give practical demonstrations, and then close their visit by a lecture reviewing what has already been shown in practice. The teachers of the school are frequently invited to address meetings and associations of persons interested in these industries.

Model Vineyards.

"The school attaches great importance to the educational value of its socalled model vineyards, which are quite independent of those which are the property of the school. The model vineyards are worked by the proprietors under the supervision of the school."

Another school, the Provincial School for Wine and Fruit Growing, is at Krenznach. It has an orchard covering about five acres, in which different kinds of trees, planting methods, and the distribution of trees and bushes can be studied. A second orchard of about twenty acres is a short distance from the school and is used for ordinary and intensive fruit growing.

"The school year at Kreuznach," says Mr. Harris, "lasts from the beginning of October to the middle of August. It will be observed that, in addition to the subjects peculiar to wine and fruit growing, it is aimed to instruct the students along general lines, with especial reference to the needs of their future work.

"Furthermore, the school trains young men for positions as managers of agricultural enterprises. In addition to the above courses, their training includes special instruction, veterinary science, management of farms, and surveying. This is a two-year course.

"Besides the above regular courses the school offers a number of special courses, held generally during the winter months and lasting one to three weeks, thus enabling farmers and wine growers to attend."

Waits 20 Years in Court

"Patient Jane's" Long Vigil

Every Week in That Long Period She Has Paid a Visit, Only to Be Disappointed.

Miss Jane Bath



NEW YORK, May 31.—Jane Bath visited the Supreme Court Thursday just as she has each Thursday for 20 years, and waited for the decision in "her case." She has waited so long for this decision that she is known as "Patient Jane" to the County Court House attaches.

When the chronicles of the old Tween Court House are written, none will be more singular than the story of Jane Bath. Back in the eighties when she was sprier and less wrinkled Jane Bath came to the Court House and inquired about her case. She was told the decision would be handed down the following Thursday. Every Thursday since that time seh has looked for it.

"She told me when she first came here," the policeman, who has been on duty in the Court House for a quarter of a century, explained, "that she lived in Allen Street. She said she was suing a corporation for false arrest and wanted damages for the loss of her hair. It seems she was locked up over night and worried so her hair came out. The lawyer that took her case disappeared and ever since she's been looking for a decision in her favor."

Arkansas Town Has 4 Mayors in 2 Weeks

Democrat, Elected, Resigns When He Names Committees and Is Succeeded by Postmaster.

IMBODEN, ARK., May 31.—Walter Wells, one of the most active Republican politicians, in Northeast Arkansas, was sworn in as Mayor of Imboden yesterday to succeed R. F. Kirkpatrick, who was elected at the recent election, but resigned Monday night after appointing his committees for the year's work.

Imboden has had four active Mayors in the last two weeks. Mayor Joe Sullivan, who left this week for Heber Springs, Ark., was succeeded last week by Mayor Kirkpatrick, who in turn was succeded by Recorder Joe B. Watkins, who acted until Mayor Wells could get his commission and be inducted into office.

The first mayors were radical Democrats, while the last named is a Republican. Mayor Wells is also postmaster at Imboden.

POISONED ARROW THAT KILLED CUSTER PRESERVED

FORT SCOTT, May 31.—Famous as the last stand of Custer may be, there are few people who know that he was killed by a poisoned arrow.

It has been the general belief of the American people that in this famous battle, there were no arrows used, but Philip Bloch, an old Indian scout, and a man perhaps better acquainted with the Indians than anyone else in his time, claims he pulled an arrow from the body of Custer, a few hours after the massacre.

Bloch is an uncle of Gus Greenfields and on his last trip to this city promised to send the arrow so he would know it was in safe hands.

MARIE CORELLI SUING ACTOR FOR PLAGIARISM

LONDON, May 31.—Miss Marie Corelli, the novelist, is seeking an injunction to restrain a music hall artist named Gray from producing the sketch "The People's King," on the ground that it was plagiarized from her "Temporal Power." Gray maintains that the sketch is a condensation of a play he wrote in 1894, and that the lovemaking scenes in it could not have been copyrighted. The case came up in court to-day and was adjourned.

YALE'S SONS IN CHINA ORGANIZE COLLEGE WORK

Boast Is Now Made That the Sun Never Sets on the Activities of Old Eli.

NEW HAVEN, May 31.—Yale's boast to-day is the sun never sets upon the worldwide stretch of her activities. Wherever there is work to be done, whether it be in the commercial or industrial world or in the forms of work directly undertaken for the betterment of humanity, there floats the blue.

Yale was the first American university to undertake, through its graduates, the creation of an educational mission in the Far East, and its success there has had an influence on other American colleges. Harvard and the University of Pennsylvania have pushed the medical work in China, and Princeton has supported the Young Men's Christian Association work in that country.

Non-Sectarian Mission.

Ya-li, at Changsba, in the Hunan district, the center of Yale's activities in China, is no sectarian mission—it is an educational institution that its supporters hope in time will be to China what Yale is to America. F. W. Williams, the chairman of the executive committee, says: "As it seeks no support from the churches here, it takes no part in the direct work of making converts in China."

An editorial in a recent number of the Yale Alumni Weekly adds: "The day has in large measure passed when the religious energy of an Occidental nation such as ours is expended wholly in attempting to convert an Oriental nation to our way of considering theological dogmas. 'Missionary' work to-day has come to mean a different and a broader and wiser thing.

"It seeks, as in this instance of Yale in China, to give to a great people such as the Chinese, struggling to their feet as an actor in the modern world drama, the co-operation and help of a nation such as ours, further advanced in industrial and educational and political experience, to be sure, but able to learn something in return ourselves from the finer side of the Oriental character."

The decennial of the inception of the Yale in China movement is being celebrated this spring. Although the college has not yet passed beyond the high school stage, its curriculum is being constantly improved and the attendance has increased from about a score to almost a hundred.

Yale Graduates.

The teaching force consists of eight Yale graduates, seven Chinese instructors and three under appointment from America. The course includes a thorough study of the Chinese language and literature, mathematics, the sciences, history, English and German, the "modern" studies being conducted in English.

The college is located in the capital of Hunan, a walled town about twice the size of New Haven. Most of the work is carried on in a "compound" consisting of several two-story houses, those of the faculty, who do not live here being accommodated in rented Chinese houses.

FORMER GAMBLING DEN IN CHICAGO BECOMES MISSION

CHICAGO, May 31.—What was once reputed to be a gambling den with secret doors and other devices for the escape of gamblers in case of raids was to-day converted into a mission as an adjunct of the Moody Church.

W. S. Jacoby, who says he served in Indian campaigns under General Custer and later became a gambling-house keeper, announced that he had turned evangelist and that the first religious service in the den would be held to-morrow.

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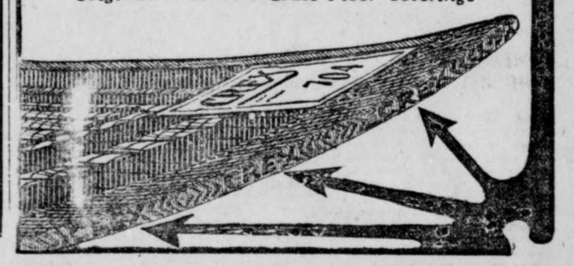

WALKER'S FATE WARNS AGAINST POISON TABLET

State Board of Health Prepares Bulletin Telling of Dangers of Having Bichloride in Home.

MERCURY ANTIDOTES TOLD

Caution at All Times in Handling Medicine Is the Only Way to Remain on Safe Side.

The death of B. Sanders Walker, the prominent young Macon capitalist who came to his end through accidental poisoning, is the inspiration of a health bulletin soon to be issued by the Georgia State Board of Health, warning the public against the danger which lurks in even the innocent use of bichloride of mercury in the home.

Walker swallowed a bichloride tablet by mistake, thinking that he had taken a grain of aspirin. The struggle of the young man against death aroused the sympathy of the entire nation. This story will be used as the text of the warning by the State Board.

Beginning with an explanation of the deadly nature of bichloride of mercury, the bulletin will discuss means of keeping it without danger to those in the home where it is used. More pointed probably will be a discussion of likely measures to restrict the sales of the drug, or to provide for its sale only upon prescription and for an avowed useful purpose.

Home Treatment Suggested.

Home treatment of mercury poisoning will be considered fully. Discussing the subject yesterday, Dr. E. R. Park, of the Board of Health, offered the following suggestion as to an antidote: "One of the best antidotes of mercury is the white of eggs —the white of one egg to every two grains of the chemical taken into the stomach."

It is explained that if too much albumen is introduced the chemical is likely to disselve it instead of coagulating it. However, while the physician is on his way the introduction of eggs and milk into the stomach is the first step, and after that the emetic or the stomach pump.

The bulletin will discuss the subject fully. It will show that bichloride of mercury, which is commonly known as corrosive sublimate, is one of the most powerful poisons known. It is used as a disinfectant and physicians make free use of it in sterilizing their hands and their surgical instruments. The common form in which it is sold is in 7½-grain tablets. The standard formula for antiseptic solutions is one part of bichloride of mercury to 1,000 of water.

The poison is colorless, usually, but manufacturers, in order to prevent it from being mistaken for water, add to the tablet some mineral or vegetable coloring matter, usually green or blue. This gives a tinge to the solution and serves to draw attention to the tablets themselves and to impress upon the customer that here is something unusual in their composition.

Tablet Peculiarly Deadedly.

"The bichloride of mercury tablet," said an Atlanta druggist yesterday, "is peculiarly deadly, because it is compounded with some other chemical usually to increase its solubility. The bichloride is not readily dissolved in water. The surgeon is usually in a hurry and can not wait for the slow process of making a solution. For that reason the pharmaceutical chemists incorporate a little ammonia chloride. To hold the tablet together, a little inert binding material is used. This makes a tablet containing the 7½ grains of bichloride weigh about 10 grains. It is a sizable enough lozenge, and one which a man who had his mind on what he was doing would look at twice before swallowing.

"Many methods have been suggested for protecting the public from injury from the bichloride and similar poisons. Occasionally advocates appear of the spiked or corrugated bottles. One of the appliances consisted of a small lead or wooden ball attached to a chain suspended from the neck of the bottle. There have been bottles invented with peculiar stoppers. These appliances, however, will never take the place of continuous alertness and, indeed, many pharmacists think that they breed a contempt for danger or a familiarity which may lead to serious consequences. The druggist must be continually on the alert and the layman can not be too careful as to the manner in which he uses poisonous substances."

No Restriction on Sale.

Under the Georgia State laws and the local statutes, there are no restrictions on the sale of the antiseptic bichloride tablets. Peculiarly, though, a preseription must be obtained when it is desired to purchase powdered corrosive sublimate, which is the identical substance in a different form. Several druggists of Atlanta have ventured the opinion that the tablets should be sold in bottles of distinctive form, and that a regulation requiring this would be desirable.

AFTER 6 WEEKS IN PLASTER CAST, HE RISES AND WALKS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 31.—After lying six weeks in a plaster jacket suffering from a fractured spine sustained in an accident on one of the piers, Robert Nealing, superintendent for the Owego Bridge Company of New York, is learning to walk again. His aged mother and nurses got him on his feet to-day. Then his mother held him, as she had done when he was a baby, while he slowly took steps across the floor. Doctors say he will be completely recovered within a fortnight.

CAMERA CAN SEE AROUND HORION IN ONE EXPOSURE

BALTIMORE, May 31.—By Taking advantage of the refracting quality of water, a camera that "sees" almost all around the horizon is what Dr. Robert H. Wood, professor at Johns Hopkins University, has contrived. There never was another camera like it, and it has no commercial value, according to Dr. Wood, although it can photograph at one exposure 180 degrees of space. Cameras of widest scope in commercial use take in only 28 degrees.

Wife Seeker Buried By Replies to "Ad"

Town's Postoffice Receipts Increase 50 Per Cent When Citizen Seeks Spouse by Mail.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Ernest W. Darrow's advertisement in the newspapers for a "good-looking, intelligent young woman" to be his wife, has increased the business of the Pachogue postoffice about fifty per cent.

Some of the replies from marital candidates are as follows:

"I have soft black eyes and can cook eggs to perfection."

"I simply know that I am the one you want."

"I am a pretty brunette (so my friends say), of affectionate disposition and have no relatives."

"I am just what you advertised for. Moreover, I can beat them all in frying ham and eggs, making biscuits, waffles and cakes."

"I can sing and my voice has been admired by critics."

"I am looking for a wife," said Mr. Darrow yesterday. "Those among the applicants in whom I am interested will receive replies."

Darrow has four children and makes $25 to $40 a week

Elopers Await Divorce Decree Plan to Wed After Wild Flight Actress and Millionaire In China

Two views of Mrs. Walter Bowne, one of the principals in an around-the-world elopement and sketches illustrating that famous chase and her career.



Court Is Expected to Free Mrs. Bowne, Who Fled on Tramp With Young Mott.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Divorce No. 2, the latest of the many acts in the Manning-Bowne-Mott domestic drama, is about to be staged before the Chancelior in Trenton, N. J., where Walter Bowne sued Frances Hewitt Bowne for divorce, naming Jordan Lawrence Mott III, as co-respondent.

From Hongkong, China, word came yesterday to Mrs. Bowne's counsel, Maurice Meyer, that service of the complaint had been made on her. This means that the former Casino actress will be free to be married to young Mott—when the consent of his wife and the courts is won. But Mrs. Mott, who was Carolyn Pitkin, of Braintree, Mass., said a few months ago that on account of their child she would not now sue for divorce.

Father Seeks Estrangement.

Bowne's future domestic plans are not known. It is supposed he figured as co-respondent in the divorce which John P. Manning obtained from Adele T. Manning after a fist fight between Manning and Bowne in the Hotel Martinique, where Bowne was having luncheon with the wife of his friend Manning.

Mr. Meyer told a reporter that young Mott and Mrs. Bowne were living in Hongkong, and that they would be married when all obstacles were removed. Nevertheless, it is known that Jordan Lawrence Mott, Jr., persists in his efforts to break up the infatuation of his son for the beautiful woman with whom he eloped in May, 1912.

The young couple fled on an ocean tramp. Mott shipped as purser of the vessel while Mrs. Bowne was rated as stewardess, the ship being a freighter exclusively.

At that time the father commissioned Hector Fuller, former war correspondent and theatrical agent, to chase the runaways and held up a prize of $25,000 for Fuller if he would bring back Jordan L. Mott III to New York City.

Newspaper Man Misses Reward.

The newspaper man failed after a chase half-way around the world via Gibraltar. Since then the son of the New York millionaire manufacturer has vainly striven to break up the estrangement which has disorganized several households.

Although young Mott has visited New York voluntarily, he remains unswerving in his devotion to the charming woman with whom he was smitten when as Frances Gibson she sang the role of Nadine in "The Chocolate Soldier." Before going on the stage Mrs. Bowne had been noted in athletics, gaining particular fame as a cowgirl in the West.

HEIRESS SISTERS TO WED PASTORS

Florence and Helen Dodd, Who Inherited $100,000 Each, Won by Presbyterian Clergymen.

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Two heiresses, sisters, have signified their intention of abandoning the pleasures of society for the quiet duties of a minister's wife. These two young women are Misses Florence and Helen Dodd, nieces of the late Samuel M. Dodd, a millionaire retired manufacturer, who lived at 53 Vandeventer Place.

Miss Florence Dodd, the elder sister, announced her engagement to the Rev. Charles E. Edwards, of Peoria, Ill., a Presbyterian minister. A week previously her sister, Helen, announced her engagement to the Rev. Frank B. Cleland, assistant pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of St. Louis.

The Misses Dodd are beneficiaries of the will of Mr. Dodd, who left a fortune of $1,364,992.60, when he died in January, 1912. Of this fortune, which is largely in stocks and bonds, he left $300,000 to be held in trust by the St. Louis Union Trust Company, for eight nieces and nephews, including the Misses Dodd. The interest on this fund to be divided equally among the beneficiaries annually for five years, when the principal becomes available. The Misses Dodd also share, with a number of other heirs, in the residue of $1,000,000.

The Misses Dodd made their home with their rich uncle up to the time of his death, in his palatial residence at 53 Vandeventer Place. They took an active interest in church work, to which he also was devoted, and that they should choose ministers as life partners is no surprise to their intimate friends.

The wedding of Miss Helen Dodd will take place at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Sanford G. Scarritt, 4252 Washington Boulevard, on Tuesday. It will be a quiet affair, attended only by the immediate relatives.

The date of the wedding of Miss Florence Dodd has not been set. She announced her engagement at East Orange, N. J., where she now is visiting friends.

AWAKES FROM LONG TRANCE.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A young workman named Leon Jean, aged 19, who lives at Equeurreville, near Cherbourg, has awakened after being in a trance for 77 days. He believes that he was only asleep for one night.

PLENTY HAWK TO MARRY A SQUAW

Miss Madeline Sullivan Hears the News With Much Indifference.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The news that "Plenty Hawk" is to wed a squaw was received with indifference by Miss Madeline Sullivan, who once hoped to marry him.

Plenty Hawk, richest of all the Crow Indians, has taken out a license to marry a former squaw of Medicine Hat. Not two years ago it took the combined efforts of Miss Sullivan's mother and the Federal authorities to prevent the young girl from marrying the Indian. Following her wild prank she roped papier mache steers and perforated glass balls with a seven shooter on the vaudeville stage for the edification of those that responded to the Wild West posters on the billboards.

"I have just returned from Palm Beach," said Miss Sullivan, wearily. "Really, I had forgotten all about that childish escapade. So Plenty Hawk is to be married. I am glad to hear it. He was a good Indian, but, really, I can't believe that he is to be married, because I know that he has one legal wife now. You see, it would be quite impossible. I am sorry if it prevents him from marrying some one of his choice. No, I never heard of this Medicine Hat woman. I don't know whether she is a white woman or an Indian."

Miss Sullivan read with renewed interest the despatch from Sheridan, which carried the information that Plenty Hawk had taken out a license to marry Mrs. Medicine Hat, but that one Catholic priest had refused to marry the couple because they lacked permission from the priest on the reservation. Plenty Hawk's bride-to-be was decked out in a costume valued at $5,500, which was said to contain several thousand elk teeth woven in cloth. Mrs. Minnie Kirchberg Sullivan, the girl's mother, also was interested in the news.

MAN 89 YEARS OLD FILES HORIZON IN ONE EXPOSURE

GOLDENDALE, WASH., May 31.—Sound of body and limb and agile, James B. Brownlee, a Mexican War Veteran, eighty-nine, laid a wager with the United States Government of the filing fees against residing upon and cultivating eighty acres of land under the Homestead law for three years without starving, when he filed an application for eighty acres of land on Rock Creek, in Eastern Klickitat.

The schools will divide the bones. The Minnesota and Wisconsin universities are said to be interested.

TEACHERS HARD HIT BY PRESENT COST OF LIVING

Salaries of Pedagogues Have Not Kept Pace With Times, Declare Government Investigators.

By SIDNEY ESPEY.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The manner in which the high cost of living has affected school teachers has received the attention of the United States Bureau of Education. From the reports on the progress of the inquiry, it is to be gathered that some of the pedagogues are in a pretty bad way.

To begin with, the bureau declares that the average school teacher's salary is about the same as that of the average working man or mechanic. But it is pointed out that the school teacher must meet more diverse, and in many cases greater, expenses than the working man.

Demand on Teachers Heavy.

Community demands, says the bureau, are greater upon the school teacher. A school teacher must wear more expensive clothing and a greater variety of it than the working man. The school teacher must live in a house in keeping with the houses of other professional persons and must frequent the same places of amusement, such as high-priced theaters, concerts and the like.

In fact, many superintendents of schools and State superintendents make recommendations which are construed by many teachers as being very near to orders to attend such performances in order that they may be able to discuss them with their pupils in school. The teachers are expected to purchase books and pictures and to pursue their own studies, oftentimes taking special post-graduate university courses in the evenings, in order to increase the efficiency of their labors. All this expense, however, is not taken into consideration, says the Bureau of Labor, by those who pay teachers their salaries and, therefore, the teacher is in a bad way.

Salaries Not With Times.

As to the effect of the high cost of living, the bureau shows that the $600 a year school teachers of to-day are receiving what would have been equivalent to a $410 a year salary in 1897, because of the great difference in the purchasing power of money, now and then. If measured by 1897 prices the $1,000 a year school teacher of to-day is getting a remuneration of only $693. It is true, the Bureau of Education says that the tables of statistics on file will show that teachers' salaries have been increased but the other tables, those relative to the high cost of living, will show that the cost of living has been running a race with the salary raises and has won.

Boy Scares Off Bandit; Saves Friend's $600

Armed Hold-Up Man Put to Flight When He Hears "Use Your Revolver."

NEW YORK, May 31.—A boy's question: "Why don't you use your revolver?" yesterday saved Benjamin Urdang, a wealthy furrier, of No. 8 Twelfth Avenue, Paterson, N. J., from being robbed of $600 in cash by an armed hold-up man.

The question was asked by 10-year-old David Bluenstein, son of a neighbor, who had entered Urdang's stable and saw the attempted hold-up.

The boy was hidden from view at the time, and his voice caused the robber to flee, as he thought he was alone with his intended victim.

Scientist Favors Harmonic Wedding

Vibratory Weddings Will Be Required by Law, California Naturalist Tells City School Board.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 31.—That the time will come when harmonious mental vibration and understanding between man and woman will be the requirements for marriage was the startling statement made today by a well-known naturalist, Charles Kellogg, at a meeting of the city school teachers.

According to Kellogg, there is a certain vibration between persons, the same as vibrations between wireless telegraph stations. The pitch of this vibration between any two persons must vary, and Kellogg's idea is that before a man and woman should marry they should be in "tune" with each other and thereby have mutual understanding. He told the teachers no wild animal was ill, except those disturbed by the fear of man.

TOWN BOASTS TWO STORES AND 15 LICENSED SALOONS

ATCHISON, KANS., May 31.—The wettest town in Missouri was made a little wetter when John A. Baley took out a license for the fifteenth saloon in East Atchison. There are two general stores in the town, which boasts 200 inhabitants. The saloon trade across the river from this city has been brisk since the enforcement of the Marlin and Webb liquor bills.

GREAT WEALTH FOR MINER WHO TASTED POVERTY

Prospector Who Had Nothing at All Once Makes Lucky Strike.

SIOUX FALLS, S. DAK., May 24.—From a poor prospector in the Black Hills of South Dakota to one of the mining kings of Nevada, with every prospect of ultimately being a multi-millionaire, is the remarkable story of Joseph F. Nenzel.

Only a few years ago he was engaged in prospecting. His attention was attracted to the unexplored mining grounds in Nevada, with the result that he is now known as the father of the mining camp of Rochester and has wealth piling up on him.

Not Discoverer.

Nenzel does not claim to be the real discoverer of the district or the rich mines on Nenzel Mountain. The credit belongs to Charles E. Stevens, his father-in-law, who originally went to Nevada in search of health in the rarefied air of the Humboldt Mountains.

While occupying his leisure time in prospecting Stevens discovered the rich silver outcropping of quartz ore. Then he returned to South Dakota and informed Nenzel of the big quartz ledge he had found.

Stevens, his brother, and a man named Hutch Stevens returned to Nevada and located the ground under the mining laws. At that time Nenzel had no interest in the property. He finally went to Nevada and set to work exploring that portion of the Humboldt range in which Steven Troughs is located.

Hutch Stevens was killed in an accident near Stevens Point property at the summit of what now is known as Nenzel Peak, and the ground reverted to the government. A short time later Nenzel located the same ground under the mining laws, taking in as partners Charles E. Stevens, Peter C. Stevens and Cam Stevens. Assessment work was kept up, but some difficulty arose over handling the property, Cam Stevens wishing to fix terms and prices which the others considered unsatisfactory. So finally to settle the dispute, Nenzel induced his partners to sell their interest in the mine to him. After this was accomplished Nenzel proceeded to incorporate.

Leases Given.

With the filing of the incorporation papers leases were given and the development of the property commenced in earnest. Thousands upon thousands of dollars were turned loose. Mining men grabbed the leases with avidity, and to-day great activity is being shown on Nenzel Mountain. Many of the lessees are working continuous shifts, and the tunneling, drilling, blasting, sinking, drifting, stopping, and sacking of ore is being carried on without interruption.

All this happened in two months. From a deserted canon Rochester has grown up into a mining camp of fully 3,000 persons.

Nenzel does not know how much he is actually worth. Only a few days ago he refused an offer for his stock in and control of the parent company. It would have made him a millionaire.

Society Leaders New Life-Savers

Chicago Women Will Be Volunteer Rescuers at Summer Resorts in Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—To be rescued from drowning by a fair and wealthy Chicago woman promises to be the pleasant fate of men at every fashionable watering place in America this season.

Anyhow, the women will be there as carefully trained life-savers. They are being so instructed at the Woman's Athletic club. The enrollment for the life-saving class shows that none of the fashionable beaches will be slighted.

Mrs. E. L. Springer and Miss Florence Spofford, two of Chicago's best women swimmers, will invade Lake Geneva, trained for rescue, daring and heroics. Miss Marjorie Edwards will be on hand to take care of all who are going down for the third time at Marthas Vineyard. Long Beach will be well cared for; Oconomowoc and others nearer, yet popular, resorts will have the society life-savers in large numbers.

FEMININE ECONOMY HELD AID TO MORALS BY PASTOR

MINNEAPOLIS, May 31.—"A spendthrift sweetheart and an extravagant wife have ruined many lives," said Rev. T. W. Stout in a sermon at Calvary Methodist Church. "Young women can help to form high moral standards among the boys by not permitting great expenditures upon themselves."

He illustrated how laziness makes a weak character that falls in the crisis of life by knocking the prop from under a three-legged chair.

"White slavery begins with street-corner mashing, presuming on feminine acquaintance and bold advances to clerks," he said. "It ends in blood money and lost souls. Every young man should ask himself in dealing with girls: 'Suppose my sister were in her place—what would I want done?'"

Historic Oregon to End Days as Target

Famous Battleship, Regarded as Obsolete by Experts, Wanted by Officers for Experiments.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Naval officers having failed in their effort to have the battleship Oregon sold as junk, now propose to use her, as well as her sister ships, the Indiana and the Massachusetts, as targets, to be fired upon by the heavy batteries of modern dreadnoughts, as was the old battleship Texas a year or two ago.

Inasmuch as the Oregon is no longer on the active navy list and is regarded as obsolete by naval experts, it is doubtful if this historic ship ever again will be called upon for service in battle. Because of this fact, ordnance officers are desirous of using her for a target, in order that naval experts can gather additional information as to the effect of modern projectiles from modern guns, upon heavy armored warships.

If this recommendation is carried out it is probable that the Massachusetts and Indiana will be shot to pieces and the Oregon will be preserved long enough to lead the procession through the Panama Canal.

Wind Storm Blows Away All One Crop

Efforts of Washington State Farmer to Remedy Damage Done by Blast Prove Unavailing.

GOLDENDALE, WASH., May 31.—Heavy west winds have blown away one-half of a 200-acre field of barley and wheat on the ranch of C. V. Anderson, four miles northwest of Bickleton, in the Eastern Klickitat.

The loss of a crop in this manner has never been known before in the Bickleton country, according to County Commissioner Frank W. Sanders, who has resided there for 25 years.

Mr. Anderson hauled manure and straw in the path of the blow, with no effect. The ground was blown away as deep as it is plowed and has made a clean sweep across the entire field, taking the growing grain crop out by the roots.

Cuts Her Hair While Dreaming It Was Off

Young Woman, Proud of Braids, Robs Self of Them, While Asleep, Thinking of Burglars.

NORTHVILLE, S. D., May 31.—Winifred Lomberger, of Northville, lost her head of hair as the result of a dream. The luxuriant growth of hair was the pride of all the members of the family as well as of the friends of the young woman.

She dreamed that burglars had broken into her home and cut off the two braids, each of which was as large as her wrist. She was awakened by striking her head against the stair door and found the two long braids in her hand, having been severed from her head. She had gone downstairs in her sleep, secured the scissors and cut the braids off close to her head.

Boy Rescues Pet Dog, But Gets Fatal Hurt

Skull Is Fractured by Railroad Engine When He Reaches Across Track for Animal.

ROCHESTER, May 31.—In effecting the rescue of his pet dog from being crushed by a train Byron Boylan, of Canaseraga, received probably fatal injuries.

Boylan was walking on the railroad tracks between Church Street and the depot when a passenger train approached. Although he did not apparently hear the train whistle Boylan responded to the warning shouts of bystanders and stepped off from the tracks when the engine was only a few feet away. Boylan reached for his dog and pulled the animal from the track at the same instant. Pilot H. Beam's engine crashed against Boylan's head, subsequent examination showing his skull fractured, and there is slight chance for recovery.

PASTOR'S WIFE SAYS HE KISSED A CLOSE FRIEND

Minister's Resignation Explained When Relations With "Miss Blank" Are Related by Wife.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The mystery that had surrounded the Rev. Henry A. Buell's resignation as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Washington, N. J., on May 4, was cleared away yesterday by his wife. He had given no hint of his reasons. Now she announces that she is about to sue for divorce, naming the daughter of a Philadelphia clergyman. This young woman's friendship with Mr. Buell was based, the two explained, upon "religious enthusiasm."

"Miss Blank" Close Friend.

Withholding the name of the woman she accuses, and mentioning her as "Miss Blank," Mrs. Buell made the following statement yesterday:

"She and I were the closest of friends, both being interested in missionary work in Philadelphia. It was I who introduced her to Mr. Buell. My husband was instantly drawn to the woman by her charming ways and brilliant wit. During her visits to Washington they were very intimate, and seemed greatly interested in church work; at least, they made me believe that this was the case.

He Quieted Her Fears.

"At various times certain things happened that aroused my suspicions, but when I referred to them my husband quieted my fears by assuring me that the friendship was inspired by religious enthusiasm.

Watched the Kissing.

"Thus the affair went on until about February 13, Mr. Buell and the woman being in each other's company a great deal. They were often together in the study, excusing themselves on the ground that they were conferring upon religious subjects. The evening of February 20, I came upon my husband and 'Miss Blank' in the hall of the parsonage. They were kissing, or I thought so."

Mrs. Buell says that she thereupon ordered the other woman from the parsonage and she and her husband agreed to separate.

"This led to his sudden resignation two weeks ago," Mrs. Buell continued. "When we parted, Monday of this week, he cried; but of course I shall never have anything further to do with him.

"I have letters in my possession which Mr. Buell received from 'Miss Blank.' They are of the most endearing nature, and I shall use them in divorce proceedings. She sent him candy kisses too. Once I opened a letter he had ready for mailing to her. In it he addressed her as 'My own precious baby girl.'"

It's "Good-night"

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INDIGESTION
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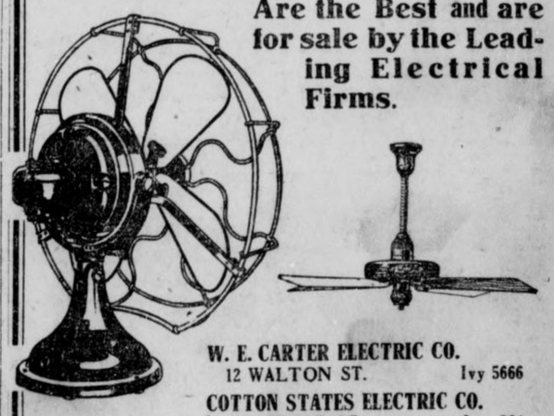

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DR. SEWELL'S SLAYING STAYS MYSTERY AS COX LOSES MIND AND SPEECH

Young Austell Patient, Who Killed His Physician, Recovers Health, but Is Hopelessly Insane and Tongue Is Silent---In Milledgeville Institution.

With dull eyes staring blankly ahead, or roving aimlessly from point to point, an old-young man sits day after day in the State Asylum for the Insane at Milledgeville, unconscious of the fact that he is a unique figure. A slayer, he has never been tried on the charge of murder, although his crime was committed three years ago. He probably never will be tried.

He is W. M. Cox, who shot and killed Dr. J. R. Sewell, prominent Atlanta physician, September 20, 1910.

Since the day of the shooting Cox has not spoken a word. His silence shrouds a mystery. It probably will never be known what moved him to kill the popular, competent physician that Dr. Sewell was, nor what was the power that caused him to turn the fatal revolver on himself and send a bullet through his own head. The record of the tragedy is closed, in spite of the fact that the prime actor still is living and apparently healthy in body.

Cox Was Never Tried.

No move was made to try Cox for his crime. Thought to be dying from the self-inflicted wound, he was found at the side of his victim, and was taken immediately to a hospital. Day after day he lingered, near to death, until the danger passed. But as his wound healed, it was apparent that his brain was crippled. The bullet evidently had shattered a nerve that controlled Cox's power of speech, and also had made him harmlessly insane. Physicians who visited him and who investigated his case were never in doubt that his mind was hopelessly impaired.

So, recovered from his wound, he was taken to Milledgeville, where he has been since. There was not the formality of a criminal hearing on the murder charge, and Cox is most likely one of the few living persons known to have committed the gravest crime against a fellow-man and yet never tried for that crime.

At the Milledgeville asylum authorities say that Cox is in a state of bodily health of an excellence that has not been his for many years. But his mind is broken irreparably and his power of speech is gone.

Three years ago Cox, a cadaverous, weak-minded young man of Austell, Ga., was a patient of Dr. Sewell, and every day he visited the physician's office at Whitehall and Mitchell Streets. He seemed devoted, without reservation, without question, after the doting manner of an animal, to the kindly man who was treating him.

His health had been seriously impaired and he was a physical wreck. Treatment was tedious and results were slow. There were times when fits of despondency came over the young man and he seemed demented.

Early in the afternoon of September 20, 1910, he went, as was his custom, to the office of his physician. Dr Sewell was there alone.

The mysterious element of the tragedy had then its beginning. Men and women in the building and on the street heard the report of a revolver. Startled, those who heard it wondered, and then turned in the direction whence came the sound. Those first in the office found Dr. Sewell already dead from the assassin's bullet. Cox lay, apparently dying, a bullet in his head, near him. The blue-steel revolver lay close to Cox's head, still smoking. That is all anybody ever knew.

W. T. Morris, office clerk of the police department, was one of those who heard the shot and was in the office almost before the echoes had died away. Strangely enough, he had been an intimate friend of Dr. Sewell, and the two had been boys together. He knew Cox, too.

Many persons knew Cox by sight, for the pale, emaciated young man had for months before the shooting shambled day after day through the streets of Atlanta, a pitiable, striking figure.

Bullet Robbed His Mind.

The physicians who attended watched him closely, when, to their surprise, the bullet wound in his head did not prove fatal. At first they thought his silence and attitude a sham, but later it dawned on them that Cox's mind was gone.

Thus was the end of Dr. Sewell, and, for all purposes of the world, of W. M. Cox also. Legal papers, telling of his indictment by the Grand Jury on the charge of murder, still are on record, as if awaiting a trial that will never be held in this world.

Instead of a trial, there was a quiet, formal hearing before the Fulton County Ordinary, and a decree that sent Cox to the asylum, where he is to-day. He is no longer a cadaverous wreck. There is color in his cheeks. There are many years of life before him, evidently, but he will never be heard in the courts. And yet he killed a fellow-man, most likely with premeditation and with a purpose.

Still living, he keeps alive a mystery. What was his motive?

Did Dr. Sewell, smiling encouragement to the despondent young man witness the impulsive draw of a pistol and feel a bullet crash into his brain?

Did a sudden pain come to the young man in the course of the doctor's treatment to anger him?

Was there a fit of hopelessness that drove him to frenzied bitterness against the physician who could not cure him fast enough?

Why? The question must be unanswered, though the murderer lives.

W. M. COX, young Austell man, who killed his physician, now speechless and insane in Milledgeville.



SAVAGES HAVE USED WIRELESS FOR CENTURIES

Malay Natives Have Primitive Form of Communication Between Villages.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—Wireless telegraphy was invented 4,000 years ago.

This statment, although it sounds revolutionary, is backed up by scientists in the University of Pennsylvania. The original inventor of the wireless method of sound transmission was a Micronesian, a native of the island of New Ireland, adjacent to New Guinea.

The invention included code and all. The wireless system of this Malay inventor was down so pat that a message could be flashed across hundreds of miles of space in a few minutes.

The wireless station is a peculiar shaped drum, a number of which are now in the University Museum. The drum is six feet long, made out of a log about eighteen inches in diameter. At the top there is a slit not more than two inches wide. By native implements the whole log is hollowed out, leaving less than one inch of a shell—a most difficult task, according to the scientists.

These drums give a peculiar sound when beaten. They are not war drums, as might be supposed, but are used absolutely for wireless telegraphy. An expert can make a sound on this instrument reaching to a great distance, where is stationed another operator, who repeats the sound.

The natives have a code by which they can send long elaborate messages from village to village.

A peculiar feature of the Micronesian wireless system lies in the fact that the operators wear a peculiarly hideous mask. The natives look upon these masked operators as demons and are much afraid of them.

The mask idea seemed to be an invention of the wireless company, who wanted to retain a monopoly on the business and conceived the idea of frightening the lay population. The method of following the instruments is kept a close secret by the existing native wireless operators.

The University Museum has just received a valuable collection of masks from the island of New Ireland. This island has only recently been explored and it has been found that the arts of the natives are in advance of the natives of surrounding islands.

COLE YOUNGER, EX-BANDIT, ON LECTURE TOUR

Experiences of Old West Related to Immense Audiences by Former Hold-up Man.

OKLAHOMA CITY, May 31.—Cole Younger, former bandit, train and bank robber and bad man, is filling lecture engagements in the State. Younger's lecture is at least interesting, for it is a detailed statement of all the incidents in his adventurous life, with a few reservations made for the sake of policy and to safeguard against arrest in other States.

The former bandit has been lecturing several weeks in the Southwest and to crowded houses.

Younger tells of the incidents that led up to his connection with the Quantrell gang and the season of outlawry after the close of the war.

Details of the bank robbery and the subsequent flight in Minnesota are given, but the lecture does not admit that he actually engaged in any other bank or train robbery.

Younger's talks are not without pathos, for he has witnessed many scenes that moved him as well as the other outlaws to tears. Some of their good deeds are thrown in in a light way, but the moral of it all is that it does not pay to become an outlaw. While here Younger has formed a friendship with A. J. Jennings, at one time leader of a gang of outlaws and train robbers in the Southwest. Jennings has accompanied him to several of the towns where he was to lecture and introduced him to the audiences.

Jennings is not more widely known than Younger as a reformed outlaw, but has a more intimate acquaintance in the State. Jennings is a practicing lawyer in the city and last fall made a most sensational race for County Attorney. He was defeated by only a few votes.

"While I am with Younger," said Jennings, "the people of Oklahoma know the trains will not be held up and robbed. I reformed right here before them, and they know me. They do not know Cole Younger so well."

STEPPING STONES USELESS WHEN WEARING HOBBLESKIRT

COLUMBIA, MO., May 31.—This town, the home of several hundred University of Missouri "co-eds" each year, is one of the few remaining places in Missouri where the old fashioned stepping stones are still retained to afford pedestrians a means of crossing muddy streets. But the new styles in skirts worn by the modish young women have caused an uprising against these stepping stones and they have to "take to the mud."

Eskimo Lad Studies For the Love of a Girl

Native Teacher Refused Him Once for His Ignorance, so Boy Works Way Through School.

SEATTLE, May 31.—Paul Patkotak, an eighteen-year-old Eskimo, sailed for Point Barrow, the Arctic extremity of Alaska, on May 22 on the schooner Transit to claim the hand of Miss Alice Ahlook, native teacher in the Point Barrow Government school, who refused to marry him three years ago because of his lack of education.

When he was rejected by Miss Ahlook the youth trapped enough Arctic foxes to pay for a year's schooling and worked his passage to Seattle. Here he was permitted to enter one of the grammar schools because of the knowledge he had gained at the Point Barrow school. His summer vacations were spent with a fishing fleet. During the last year he has learned shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping in addition to his other studies.

Patkotak came south, clad in furs. He will return smartly dressed in American clothing.

Wife's Death Ad Her Divorce Ground

Husband Sues When Spouse Learns He Had Put Announcement of Her Demise in Papers.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 31.—Mrs. John P. Meehan has sued for divorce from her husband, a city salesman for a wholesale grocery house, charging among a long list of abuses and indignities that he inserted an advertisement in the papers on Easter Sunday announcing the death of his wife and that the notice of funeral arrangements would be given.

Mrs. Meehan charges that during the eleven years of their married life there were constant quarrels, and that the crisis of affairs came shortly before Easter Sunday, when they quarreled and he refused to furnish her with any funds. The advertisement then appeared in the papers, and, she says, when she accused him of inserting the "ad" he merely laughed and refused to deny it.

OIL TOWN NAMED FOR TAFT RENTS LAND BY INCHES

BAKERSFIELD, May 31.—The oil town of Taft claims the distinction of being the only city in the State where land is rented by the inch instead of by the front foot.

The Odd Fellows are planning to build a $20,000 temple at Taft and when the survey was made it was found that a theater building adjoining the lot which the lodge owns projects an average of an inch all along the temple site.

One inch is not a great deal, but it meant much to the Odd Fellows, who demanded some accounting.

Through an agreement with the owner of the theater, A. T. Connard, the matter was amicably settled by renting the narrow strip of land to Connard for $15 per year.

HOBSON CITES U.S. WEAKNESS IN WAR TALK

He Again Points to Needs of the Nation in the Event of Conflict With Japan.

Continued From Page 1.

the extreme East to San Francisco.

Hardly one of the vessels, he says, is on a war footing with any of Japan's finest warships, and while the strength of the United States Navy exceis that of Japan, it is not a factor, should war be declared within the next few months in the Pacific.

In this connection, the Democratic administrative officers in both the Navy and War Departments are getting active in the hope of seeing "where they are at." Garrison already has declared that the American army is "not as good as it should be," that army officers are lacking in the detail of larger army movement, and that their experience is such that in actual war they would be somewhat at sea in handling the problems that would have to be met.

Garrison Has Plans.

In this connection, Secretary of War Garrison said:

"I hope that the war will never come, but in the present stage of civilization we must recognize the possibility, and it is with this idea in mind that I say I believe it would be well for the country if our legislators would make provision for the annual assembling of at least one division, as a school wherein our officers might be given that practical training which is so necessary to develop educated generals and staff officers."

If a war should come with Japan, Hobson believes it will not be an encounter on the seas except perhaps where a force would attempt to invade the land possessions. He speaks pessimistically of the conditions confronting the American nation in the Pacific and urges Congress constantly for a greater navy, his aim being to have as great a force on the Pacific as there is on the Atlantic.

Have You Sore Gums or Loose Teeth?

A prominent dentist, after years of experience, has found a home remedy that will cure Riggs' disease, bleeding, inflamed and spongy gums, and tighten loose teeth by rinsing the mouth.

Probably you have not enjoyed eating for some time. Get a bottle of STYP-STRING-ANT and that disease of the gums and teeth will be cured; therefore, aiding digestion. 50c bottle at all druggists, or parcel post, 55c in stamps. DeLamater-Lawrence Drug Company, wholesale distributors.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

6 UP-TO-DATE HOMES AND 19 READY-TO-BUILD-ON LOTS

Saturday, June 7, 1913, AT 3 P. M. ON THE PREMISES

These are 5 and 6 room houses, with every city convenience and connection, including furnace in several of the houses, but no gas as yet. These houses were built of the best material, under the personal direction of Col. I. N. Ragsdale, who could not be induced to build a shoddy house.

These houses are real city homes, located in the social center of the Tenth Ward, and only a step from the best car service in Atlanta.

We urge you to go out and inspect this property. Each house will be plainly placarded, showing cash payment and monthly payments; also the amount of the loan to be assumed.

THESE HOUSES ARE NOW RENTED, and bring in from $18.50 to $30.00 per month. Think of what a help that will be to you, in meeting your payments, should you not be ready to occupy the house.

The houses and lots front on the following streets:

Arlington Avenue, Princess Avenue, and LaRosa Terrace.

Arlington Avenue runs off of Lee Street right at Col. Ragsdale's handsome home. Princess Avenue runs off of Avon (Oakland) Avenue, between the Baptist church and Capt. E. P. Ryan's fine home; giving the property two approaches, each of which is a prominent street.

This Section Has No Objectionable Feature

It is logically the place for the people to live in who are engaged in business, or who are employed among the many industrial and manufacturing and railroad enterprises around the Terminal Station, Whitehall Street, Mitchell Street, and the Central and West Point railroads, and the adjacent territory. The car service and the way the streets run prove these statements to be true. Think about it, and you'll see it as we do.

The Lots Are Ready to Build On

These are the lots to buy, either for home sites or for speculation, because they are ready to build on. In addition to this, every lot is a beauty, with nice young oak shade trees scattered over them. Also, because their location is excellent. They are only a short distance from the business center of Oakland City. Only 2 blocks from the City School and near the churches, and the farthest lot is only 2 blocks from the car line, and best of all, they are socially in the swim, and

ALL CITY IMPROVEMENTS DOWN AND PAID FOR

THE TERMS ON THE HOUSES

will range from $150 to $250 cash, and the payments will range from $22.50 per month to $32.50 per month, with 6 per cent simple interest. Small loans on 5 of the houses, to be assumed by the purchaser.

THE TERMS ON THE LOTS

are right. Every lot will be sold on terms of $50.00 cash, and the balance $15.00 per month, with only 6 per cent simple interest on the deferred payments.

HOW TO GET THERE:—Take cars at the corner of Forsyth and Alabama Streets, marked "East Point," "Hapeville" or "College Park." Get off at the corner of Avon (Oakland) Avenue. You will then be only a step from this property.

COME AND BE SURE TO BUY—You will never regret it if you do, and you will be sorry if you don't. Get plans from



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

THINK of the location.

THINK of the conveniences.

THINK of the low interest rate.

THINK of the income they are now earning; also the help this will be to you.

THINK of the splendid car service.

THINK of the steady growth of this section.

THINK of the Easy Terms; then make up your mind to come out and buy either a home or a vacant lot, or both.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

FOSTER & ROBSON, Agents, 11 EDGEWOOD AVENUE

J. W. FERGUSON & SON, Auctioneers

VITAL SPARK OF LIFE RESTORED AFTER FREEZING

Johns Hopkins Scientists Conduct Experiments Seeming to Indicate a Latent Existence.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Recent investigations in the histological and psychological laboratories of the Johns Hopkins Medical School strongly indicate a third state, intermediate between life and death, which apparently comprises the principles of both.

The fact that life in various and many organisms may be suspended by freezing in liquid air and by other processes, and the possibility of resuscitating these organisms after a period of several weeks, or even months, gives color to many interesting conjectures.

Latent Life State.

There is a state known as "latent life," in which the organisms, having every appearance of being lifeless, nevertheless again manifest vital characteristics.

Bacteria, the lowest plant organisms, have enormous powers of resisting conditions that tend to death. Bacteria of various diseases are seen in the laboratory frozen at a temperature of liquid air of 360 degrees Fahrenheit. They do not die, as a rule, but survive this extremely drastic treatment, and retain their specific vital pathogenic characteristics.

There are instances where cold-blooded animals, such as frogs and toads, snails, and even fish, have had their lives suspended by this freezing process, sometimes so thoroughly that their intestines can be taken out, and yet, on being "thawed out" after a period of weeks, revive most actively.

These animals are perfectly normal when placed in a refrigerating jar just large enough to hold one animal. The jar is filled with liquid air at a certain temperature, and after a short time the animals appear lifeless. A month later they are removed, and on being massaged show signs of life, often reviving completely.

Life After Death.

From these experiments no claim is made that after death life can be restored, but it is held that in many instances where life is thought to be extinct it is only masked, and it remains for the scientists to discover, through experiment, whether they are dealing with death itself or with latent life.

As stated by one deeply interested in the work in the warm-blooded animals, even man himself, one does not find such extreme instances of suppression of vitality as in the case of lower organisms, creatures with more sluggish and, therefore, less easily deranged, metabolism. Hence the theories are not yet applied to humanity.

The interesting inference drawn from these cases of latent life or suspended animation is that, though vitality cannot be said to have vanished, yet the organism during all that time is not taking food, oxygen or water. It is not giving out carbon dioxide or water or other chemical results of life. It is not moving of its own volition, and in the higher animals both the cardiac and respiratory activities are in abeyance.

Heart Renews Energy.

Some interesting and successful efforts were recently made in the medical school to revive the apparently dead heart of an animal, as explained by Dr. Alexis Carrel, who lectured before the students. In about five cases out of ten the heart of a chicken took on renewed energy several hours after death. Immediately after death the heart was frozen and preserved. Later it was resuscitated by massage.

Parcel Post Carries Dog to Its New Owner

Boy Ships Puppy by Mail Because It Has Always Been a Male Dog.

PETERS, NEB., May 31.—Master Richard Peters sold a dog a few days ago to E. A. Markwalder, of Schill, and having no other means of delivering the animal, decided to send him by mail.

The dog weighed ten and one-half pounds, so he bought fifteen cents worth of parcel post stamps at the postoffice here. Tying an address tag to the dog's neck, he affixed the stamps and awaited the mail carrier. The carrier came along, but made some objection to receiving the dog, saying, "It is against the rules to mail a dog."

Little Richard was ready for him, however, with this answer: "Well, this has been a male dog ever since I had him, so you will have to take him along."

The carrier laughed and consented to carry the animal. Richard has since heard from the new owner that the dog arrived safely.

HYSTERICAL MOTHER LAUGHS 5 HOURS WITHOUT STOPPING

KANSAS CITY, May 31.—Three children of Mrs. Jennie Kitchel are ill with the measles at their home, 2223 Locust Street. The fourth is just recovering from pneumonia. They have required the mother's constant attention for the last month.

One afternoon Mrs. Kitchel tried to rest on the couch in the same room with the children. The husband, Albert Kitchel, a laborer, hearing peals of laughter coming from the sick room, entered and found his wife sitting on the couch laughing. He tried to talk to her, but she could not stop laughing long enough. The husband tried in vain to stop her. She laughed almost five hours.

Finally Kitchel ran to the General Hospital for a physician. Dr. E. Morley, after working with the hysterical woman about 20 minutes, stopped the laughing. He said the mental strain of the last month had been too much and the spell of hysterics took the form of laughing.

Woman Senator Comes to Aid Eastern Suffragists

Calls Housekeeping Big Help in Legislative Work

Mrs. Robinson, of Colorado State Senate, Secured Passage of Minimum Wage Scale.

A WOMAN'S RECIPES FOR MAKING LAWS

"I think I have been successful in this business of legislating because I did not cherish the idea that the Fate of the Nation rested on my shoulders."

"If it weren't for what I know about housekeeping we might still be in session."

"I believe that my greatest service was in just keeping an eye on the detail of the bills. I made sure they were punctuated properly."



NEW YORK, May 31.—Suffragist leaders of the East have imported a living example to help in their campaign for votes in the person of Senator Helen Ring Robinson, of Colorado, the first and at present the only American woman senator in captivity.

Mrs. Robinson was a member of the Colorado State Senate at its last session, and in addition to several other laws she was the author and chief backer of the Minimum Wage law.

That woman's training as a housekeeper or in any other line that she may have been educated in early life is helpful too her in a State legislature is the contention of Mrs. Robinson, and she has a record to back up her statement.

"Housekeeping!" declares the Senator, breezily. "Every one of those hundred and five days that I was in session I gave thanks that I did know something about housekeeping.

"Of course, I was an authority on the subject. And you'd be surprised to know how many chances there are to apply that knowledge. I remember one bill in particular which was designed to cut down the amount allotted to the prisons for food. One of my eminent colleagues got up and made an eloquent hullabaloo about starving the poor prisoner. 'Consider,' he demanded, 'consider, gentleman, how far 35 cents a day would go in feeding each one of you.'

Fed Husband on Less Than 35 Cents.

"I couldn't stand that, you know," announced the Senator from Colorado, breezily. "I just got right up and said I had considered, and I would guarantee that I could feed any one of those Senators—not convicts, but Senators—for less than 35 cents a day, and that I fed my husband for less than that, and if they thought he didn't seem well fed they could ask him.

"Now, you know, there wasn't a man there who could get up and say he knew more about that sort of thing than I did, and not seem mighty foolish. Of course we killed the bill," concluded Senator Robinson, with emphasis on the "we."

"Really, if it weren't for what I know about housekeeping and when to apply it, we might still be in session. There was a time when the Colorado Senate sat for ninety days and no more. Now it has been made an indeterminate sentence. We had been thrashing a bill about for days and a prolonging the session. I knew that it was time I was getting back to my garden and these men should be getting back to their business, and I knew that two months' discussion would not settle that bill.

Did Some Figuring.

"So I did some figuring and it helped to end the session. I got up and showed these weary gentlemen that the discussion was costing just 93 cents a minute and for a bill that would never get through, two months at 93 cents a minute came high. It helped, you know."

Senator Robinson's year in the Senate was a busy one. Not only was she responsible for several bills connected with sanitation and education, but she killed a newspaper libel bill with a vim that Colorado legislators are still chuckling over. Her fight for the Minimum Wage bill, which finally passed, is recorded as a memorable example of political strategy.

"But it is not by the bills that I introduced," she declares, "nor perhaps by the bills that I supported that I did the most good. I believe that I rendered my greatest service in just keeping an eye on the details of bills. I made sure they were punctuated properly. That may seem trifling to the uninitiated, but laws have been made invalid because of a comma in the wrong place, and a man was once kept out of jail because of the lack of one.

Know How to Write.

"I was formerly a teacher of English, and I knew how to write the English language and to punctuate it once I had it written. My colleagues recognized that. Many a man would hurry over to my desk with his amendment to ask me if it said what he meant it should. In return, my neighbors instructed me on the fine points of parliamentary law, about which they knew more than I.

"I think I have been successful in this business of legislating because I did not cherish the idea that the fate of the nation rested on my shoulders. Women have been in legislative bodies before, and too often they are too intense about it. They have the notion that they alone are representing the millions of women all over the country; all over the civilized world, in fact, and that they are there to make a fight for women and must do it single-handed.

"This intense, rather antagonistic attitude has, I believe, invalidated much of the legislatve work that women have had the opportunity to do. I found none of this sex antag-o nism that is so dreaded.

Kept My Peace.

"I helped where I could, and where I couldn't I held my peace. I took it for granted that I couldn't run the Senate, nor make it a stamping ground for immediate reforms. I knew that I had to have the help of at least eighteen men. Most of the time I got it, too. The only point was that I could bring knowledge on a few vital interests into the lawmaking body. I knew something more about housekeeping, punctuation and education than most of my colleagues.

"I don't believe I disturbed things very much. After I was elected, many men came to me with the most wistful expressions on their faces. You know there is a ruling by which any little custom of the Senate may be abolished at the objection of any member. With piteous eyes these men came to me and said: 'Mrs. Robinson, are you going to abolish smoking in the Senate chamber?' I asked how I could do that. Smoking was a custom that had come up since the pioneer days. There were men in the Senate who did not smoke themselves, but they would never dream of objecting to it. Why should I? Of course, I was severely criticised by members of my own sex, who declared that I was not living up to the highest ideals of womanhood, sitting in all that degrading smoke! But I wanted to legislate, not to conduct a campaign against tobacco, and both couldn't be done."

Didn't Get Breakfast.

"But didn't you find that you had to neglect your home to keep on legislating? For instance, did you get breakfast before—"

"I did not," said Senator Robinson emphatically. "My business was to serve the people of Colorado to the best of my ability and not to get breakfasts. My family will testify that it was not neglected, and I gave all my strength and energy to the work I had undertaken; I assure you that it was no sinecure. I feel satisfied that I contributed something of value to the Nineteenth General Assembly, but I had to work hard to do it.

"I remember on the last night of the session—by the way, I know I should be discussing abstractions and holding forth on the feminist movement and militancy and educational topics; but I've had so many funny little adventures in legislation that I've never had a chance to talk about. On the last night of the session a little man came to me and said that he'd worked like a Trojan all year and he didn't have his name on a single bill and it was his first year and he really felt badly and wouldn't I help him. I looked down on my sleeve and there was a tear drop. I knew I hadn't shed that tear. 'Bless your soul,' I said, 'you shall have your bill.' It was a good bill, anyway, and I fought for it like mad, and I'm glad to say that my little man got his name on the Senate calendar after all."

Would Abolish the Lower House.

"Is it true that you introduced a Constitutional amendment abolishing the lower House of Colorado?"

"No. By the time I had prepared my resolution the Minimum Wage bill for which we worked three long, hard months was up, and I thought it more important to give all my time and energy to that. My resolution abolished the lower House and reorganized the Senate. As a matter of fact, a Legislature of two houses is an extravagant anachronism to-day, quite as useless in the economy of Government as a two-headed calf is in the economy of nature.

"But if you don't mind," implored the Senator, "let's don't discuss anything so serious. After a hundred and five days, the last of them until 5 or 6 in the morning, passing bills de omnibus caeteris,'—concerning everything and then some, as they say in the classics—I have a hard case of legislative indigestion. But I learned a great deal in those hundred and five days, and in the ones directly preceding them."

"For instance?"

Lawmaking a Compromise.

"For instance, that lawmaking is a compromise. The more numerous the interests represented, the more difficult but the better and more effective is the compromise. I have become convinced, too, of the need of raising lawmaking to the dignity of a science. At the very least, the legislator should know the laws of his own State. I spent half my time this last winter informing some of my colleagues that the bills they were proposing were already on the books. Before the next session comes around I shall know the laws of Colorado so well that they will be second nature to me."

"What about the argument, Senator Robinson, that playing politics and stumping in elections and all that sort of thing coarsen women?"

The Senatorita looked a bit dubious. "I suppose I am not the one to judge. I will admit my vocabulary has changed. You know, I am a New Englander, and for a long time there were certain—well, Westernisms, that I could not adopt. But I remember going down into the Jewish District of Denver, where there are many foreigners, during the primary campaign. Charlie Thomas, who is Colorado's star orator, talked to these people about the tariff and its effect on the high cost of the necessities of life. Those were his exact words—the high cost of the necessities of life. I watched that crowd pretty closely and I saw several of them yawn. When I got up I had made up my mind what I would have to do, so I talked about the tariff, too, and its relation to the higher cost of pants. After all those years of selling trousers I talked in public about the high cost of pants! I led that district, by the way."

Suffrage to Stay.

"But is it true that Colorado is thinking of taking the suffrage away from its women voters?"

The Senator glanced at her watch and the interviewer rose to the hint.

"Well," she said with that quick humor which has killed many a legislative measure and won the day for many another, "well, the East seems to have decided it so, but Colorado has heard nothing about it. It would seem just as sensible to take the suffrage away from, say, bald-headed men or men with side whiskers—though there'd be some sense in the latter. But for the sake of the hypothesis, if Colorado ever sholud try to take the vote away from its women, all I can say is that Denver would make little old London look like Sleepy Hollow!" And the Senator chuckled the interviewer out.

WOMAN FISH WARDEN IN KANSAS MAKES AN ARREST

TOPEKA, KANS., May 31.—When Mrs. C. A. Fisher, State Deputy Fish Warden, found H. B. Stone fishing with more than one line yesterday, she arrested him on a charge of violating the fish and game laws. This was the first arrest ever made by a woman deputy game warden in Kansas.

Mrs. Fisher took Stone before a justice, who fined the prisoner one cent and costs. Stone appealed the case.

COWBOY FIGHTS WITH 10 MEN TO KEEP HIS BRIDE

American Puts Half Score of Australians Who Tackle Him to Flight.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Charles H. Ladue, American cowboy and wild west performer, who sailed for Australia a few months ago alone and carefree, returned to the domain of Uncle Sam on the steamship Tahiti yesterday with a bride, for whom he fought a gallant battle against great odds before the vessel steamed from Wellington.

Ladue went to Australia to fill a contract for the Wirth circus, and before long succumbed to the charms of Miss Phyllis Wirth, daughter of the circus owner. She reciprocated and they agreed to be married. Papa Wirth and Mama Wirth objected, but despite this obstacle the girl accompanied Ladue to the parson after the bans had been properly published.

Officers on Trail.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirth put the officers of the law upon the newly-weds' trail and attempted to take the bride away from the cowboy husband.

Four lawyers, four detectives and two policemen boarded the Tahiti at Wellington and demanded that Ladue surrender his bride.

Ladue refused and intimated that he was prepared to fight for possession of his wife if necessary.

"We are many and you are only one, even if you are an American cowboy," blustered one of the detectives.

"That may be," retorted the American, "but if you want any trouble you will please remember that the odds really don't amount to anything because I can shoot ten times as fast as any of you."

One of the enemy began to perspire, and he reached into his hip pocket to procure a bit of linen with which to wipe his glistening brow.

Hostilities Commence.

To Ladue this meant that hostilities were about to commence. So he also reached toward his hip.

Now each of the brave ten had seen Ladue shoot little glass balls while riding a wild bronco.

Four lawyers, four detectives and the two policemen hastened to the gangplank which was crowded. In their haste half of them seized a rope and slid down to the dock, hand over hand.

"Bah!" exclaimed the father of the bride when he saw his men's sudden retreat. "'I guess the boy is all right after all. I like his nerve anyhow, don't you, mama?"

Evidently mama did. Just before the gangplank was pulled ashore the parents came on board and agreed to forgive and forget, it being agreed that after a honeymoon through the United States, the couple are to return and the son-in-law is to take an interest in the show.

Woman Judge Gives Celebrator No Mercy

Fact That Man Was Going Home No Excuse, She Says, and Fines Him Ten Dollars.

COLORADO SPRINGS, May 31.—Mrs. Mary Ammerman, recently elected Police Magistrate of Colorado City, tried her first case this morning.

"You are charged with being drunk on the streets," she said to E. E. Grubb, the prisoner. "Are you guilty?"

"Guilty, Ma'am; I mean your honor," but I was going home when arrested."

"That is no excuse," declared the woman judge. "When a man gets drunk he should be punished. You will pay a fine of $10 and costs."

Fish Lure Men As Gold Once Did

Thousands Crowd Northwest to Reap Harvest in Salmon Industry Now Worth Millions.

SEATTLE, May 31.—From Gloucester, the greatest fishing port of the Atlantic Coast, local cannery men have received news that the big fishing companies of Massachusetts are planning to transfer the scene of their activities to Puget Sound, realizing that the Pacific in a short time will be the main source of the fish supply for the world.

In 1849 it was gold that lured men westward; now it is fish, producing a greater golden crop than did the gold fields of California in the palmy days of the past.

PAPER BALLOON ROMANCE CULMINATES IN MARRIAGE

LAWRENCEBURG, IND., May 31.—Lorenzo D. Trisler, aged 86, a retired capitalist, and Miss Nancy Jane Nicholas, aged 78, a spinster, of Holton, were married by Justice Meyers, as the result of a romance that is out of the ordinary. Mr. Trisler sent up a large paper balloon several weeks ago and attached a tag with his name and address. He offered a dollar for the return of the tag. Miss Nicholas, who lives about 20 miles west of this city, found the balloon in the yard of her home and followed the instructions in the note fastened to the balloon. The acquaintance thus begun soon ripened into love.

INSANE HOSPITAL TO HAVE PATIENTS PUBLISH PAPER

MORRIS PLAINS, N. J., May 31.—A plan to have the patients at the State Hospital for the Insane publish a newspaper has been proposed today by Dr. Britton D. Evans, medical director of the institution.

Dr. Evans will direct the policy of the paper and will write the editorials. Many patients are expert writers.

RADIUM FROM WEST SOON TO SUPPLY WORLD

Failure of the Austrian Supply Sends Users of Product to State of Colorado.

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO., May 31.—That ores from which radium can be secured can be found now practically nowhere except in the counties of Mesa, Montrose and San Miguel in Western Colorado is shown in the last report of the State Bureau of Mines in an article prepared by Professor F. W. Forstall, who occupies the chair of chemistry in Sacred Heart College, in Denver. Millions of dollars' worth of uranium and vanadium ore will be shipped from Western Colorado within the next few years, predicts the report.

Up to the present, radium has been extracted almost exclusively from pitchblende. Pitchblende has been secured almost entirely from Austria, but despite the rigid conservation of the beds by the Austrian Government they have been mined out, and radium experts are now turning to carnotite, a form of uranium ore, as the only substitute. Carnotite is confined to Western Colorado.

The great activity on the part of European radium and uranium experts in Western Colorado had not been generally known in Western slope cities until the recent report on radium was issued. It amazed persons here when it showed that in 1911 1,515½ tons of uranium ore were shipped by European people from the Paradox Valley, through Grand Junction and Placerville. The total value of these shipments was more than $303,000. In 1912 1,092 tons, valued at $245,812, were shipped to Europe from Western Colorado. The ore in these consignments ran so high in uranium that no concentration was needed.

The vanadium field in Western Colorado extends for 100 miles from Telluride and Placerville down the Paradox Valley, through the Unaweep Canon, past Gateway and down the Little Dolores River to Cisco in Eastern Utah. It is from three to four miles wide. It is rich in about a dozen different places, the rest of the belt supply showing traces.

The richest claims are in the Paradox Valley, seventy miles from this city, where O. J. Adams and Ernest Herrmann will erect a small concentrating mill in connection with their radium laboratory. Uranium ore, which averages 2 per cent, can be easily concentrated to 20 per cent. The State report shows that a ton of carnotite or uranium ore which contains 20 per cent of uranium contains $8,500 worth of radium. Radium is worth $2,400,000 per ounce.

Most of the richest claims in Western Colorado have been taken up by European syndicates, their work being so stealthy that they secured an immense advantage before Colorado prospectors and mining men awoke to what was being done.

Rib Method Best as Man Maker Says M.D.

St. Louis Doctor Declares Humans Can Be Raised Like Trees, Confirming Biblical Theory.

CHICAGO, May 31.—"To raise a crop of men, like a grove of trees, 'just cut a slip' from a healthy man, transplant it and watch it grow."

This interesting experiment, which would confirm, if successful, the widely current report that Eve was made from the rib of Adam, presumably by the transplantation process, is suggested by Dr. Leo Loeb, of St. Louis in a letter to the American Medical Association.

Dr. Loeb says he has already conducted some preliminary experiments with success, finding that "it is possible for transplanted tissue to grow without an outgrowth of cells so long as it is in contact with a solid or semi-solid substance."

Young Woman Mayor Finds Suitors Galore

Miss Clara Munson, of Warrenton, Ore., Deluged With Offers From All Over Country.

PORTLAND, ORE., May 31.—Miss Clara Munson Mayor of the little town of Warrenton, Ore., has been deluged with offers of marriage since she assumed the mayoralty chair a few months ago.

Every mail brings proposals from men who evidently think a woman who is clever enough to manage the affairs of a municipality would be a desirable household manager. These proposals are tossed into the waste basket by Mayor Munson, who takes a humorous view of the situation.

Warrenton is a prosperous and growing little city near the mouth of the Columbia River and is within hearing distance of the booming waves of the Pacific Ocean.

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.

Pays $25,000 Debt; Loses Job at 74; Poor

Warden Robert W. McClaughry of the U. S. Penitentiary at Leavenworth to Quit June 30.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., May 31.—When Major Robert William McClaughry quits his job as Warden of the United States penitentiary, June 30, owing to the exigencies of politics, he will begin life all over again at 74 years and poor.

The panic of 1873 left him in debt $25,000. He has paid every cent of that debt, with interest, now, using every cent above his living expenses to that end.

Thirty-nine years ago Mr. McClaughry was operating quarries at Nauvoo, Ill., and Ste. Genevieve, Mo. He employed more than 400 men. Then came the panic, and the business was wiped out.

He started out to pay the debt in installments, and every time he paid an installment the exact amount of interest went with it. All told, he paid $50,000 in principal and interest.

During the world's fair he was Chief of Police in Chicago. He was offered $30,000 if he would permit Garfield Park to continue in operation during the fair, and when he refused he was offered $50,000. He closed the park.

Health Certificate Before Marriage

Bill Makes Men Stand Physical Examination Before Being Allowed to Marry.

SACRAMENTO, May 31.—With only seven members voting against it, the Nelson Bill, A. B. 1126, providing for a physical examination of all men before they are allowed to marry, was passed by the Senate.

In favor of the bill were 26 Senators, notwithstanding the fight put up by Senator A. E. Boynton, who held that if a man was examined then a woman should be also.

"There are some men who are clean, and there are women who are not, and a man approaches the marriage relation with just as sacred thoughts as does a woman," said Boynton. Those voting against the bill were Boynton, Cartwright, Flint, Hans, Regan, Strobridge and Tyrrell.

Measure for Polite Auto Police Passes

Illinois Senate Approves a Bill Doing Away With Arrest for Speeding.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 31.—When a man is hurrying to the opera with his wife and a park policeman arrests him for speeding the policeman will tip his hat and hand the gentleman a summons instead of hauling them to a police station.

That is, he will, if Senator Clark's motor vehicle bill, which passed the Senate to-day, has the same easy passage through the House.

The bill provides that such speed as indicates a tendency toward manslaughter or resistance of an officer is sufficient reason for applying the old lockup and bondsman system.

HYDROPHOBIA PERILS BOY CAT BIT TWO MONTHS AGO

NEWARK, May 31.—Nine-year-old Adrian Palmer, of 297 Sandford Avenue, is to-day in the City Hospital suffering from what is believed to be hydrophobia as a result of the bite of a cat.

About two months ago, while on an errand for his mother, the boy went to a neighbor's home, carrying a basket. As he mounted the front steps a strange cat sprang at him and bit him on the right arm.

U. S. WORKING TO SAVE ELK HERDS IN YELLOWSTONE

Thousands of Animals Are Being Shipped From Western Ranges to Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The long promised distribution of elk from Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone Park has begun. Thousands of the animals are now being rounded up by cowboys on the overstocked winter ranges in Wyoming and Montana and are being shipped by the carload to the States that have sent in requests for them.

A carload of eight elk, rounded up on the Yellowstone Park region and shipped from Gardiner, Mont., arrived in Denver the other day on their way to Arizona. These elk will be turned out upon their new range in Arizona. They will be protected from hunters under State laws and will be given every opportunity to increase.

Herds of elk have recently been sent in this way to Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, Oregon and California. Many other States have put in applications and will be provided with shipments as fast as the animals can be rounded up.

SEVENTY CORNCAKES MEAL FOR THIS CHAMPION EATER

HAGERSTOWN, MD., May 31.—Benton E. Swisher, of State Line, who claims to be the champion corncake and pudding eater in this section of the State, is out in a challenge to meet all comers in an eating contest to take place in Hagerstown within the next twenty days. He thinks that his appetite will be in shape by that time to retain the belt, as he just recently consumed seventy corncakes, a gallon crock of pudding, and two quarts of quince jelly at a meal, besides drinking seventeen cups of coffee.

POISONING FROM FOOD

Every Bite May Poison—All Could Be Methuselahs if We Did Not Shorten Life by Self-Poisoning.

All food eaten leaves in the stomach some waste unused particles. This waste ferments and generates uric acid, and when uric acid gets in the blood it poisons the system. This is termed Autotoxemia, or Self-Poisoning. Constipation, indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, languidness and a weakened physical condition result. Eliminate Autotoxemia, and we could live to be hundreds of years old.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT flushes stomach and bowels, dissolves the uric acid which has accumulated and expels it with the fermenting waste.

Take JACOBS' LIVER SALT in the morning before breakfast. You will do a better day's work, and with the consciousness that your health is safeguarded against any indiscretion in eating.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT is better than calomel for constipation and biliousness. Acts quickly and more thoroughly, requiring no cleansing after-dose; causes no after-danger of salivation; never gripes or nauseates. No other liver medicine is equal to it. Don't take the inferior substitute that may be offered. All druggists should have the genuine JACOBS' LIVER SALT, 25c. If yours can not supply you, full size jar mailed upon receipt of price; postage free. Made and guaranteed by Jacobs' Pharmacy Company, Atlanta.

Relief For Rupture Without Operation

No Big Expense---No Time Lost From Work
No Misery-Causing Belts or Leg-Straps

60 Days Trial to Prove It

No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of makeshift trusses.

No earthly excuse for letting yourself keep on getting worse.

No reason in the world for letting yourself get in such bad shape that you'll ever have to undergo a dangerous operation.

No big expense to stand in your way.

And you can prove every word of this—by making a 60-day test—without having to risk a single cent of your money.

Won't Cost You a Cent If It Doesn't Stand the Test.

Here is something—a guaranteed rupture holder—which has saved thousands of people from ever having to be operated on.

It has so thoroughly proved its merits that we are willing to let you try it sixty days entirely at our own risk—

We'll make it especially for your case—make it to your measure—and practically lend it to you that long just as a test—just to let you see for yourself how it takes all the misery out of being ruptured—

If it doesn't keep your rupture from coming out or bothering you in any way, no matter how hard you work or strain—if it doesn't prove every claim we make—then you can send it back and it won't cost you a single cent.

Will You Spend Two Cents To Find It Out.

We don't want you to send any money. All we ask you to spend is the price of a 2-cent stamp in writing for our big free book—that will tell you everything you want to know.

It shows how our guaranteed rupture holder—the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—is so utterly different from everything else for rupture that it has received eighteen separate patents. How it is made on an absolutely new principle. How it is self-regulating, self-adjusting. How it instantly and automatically protects you against every strain so your rupture can't possibly be forced out. And how in addition it provides the only way ever discovered for overcoming the weakness which is the real cause of rupture—and how it does all that entirely automatically.

The book tells how our guaranteed rupture holder is so strengthening and beneficial that physicians in all parts of America now recommend it instead of advising operation. How it has completely cured thousands of people whose cases seemed almost hopeless. How it does away with the curse of belts, leg-straps and springs. How it is waterproof and will hold in the bath. How it is perspiration-proof and easily kept clean. How you can try it sixty days without having to risk a penny, and how little it costs you to keep it.

This Free Book is Full of Facts Never Before Put in Print.

There are so many mistaken ideas about rupture and what to do for it that we have taken the time to sum up in this book all we have learned during forty years of experience.

You'll find it full of facts never before put in print.

It shows just why elastic and spring trusses are the ruptured man's worst enemies—why wearing them is simply slow suicide—why they are almost sure to shorten your life or make operation necessary—why the law should put a stop to their sale.

It exposes the humbug "appliances," "methods," "plasters," etc.

It explains why operation is nearly always a needless gamble with death—and why, even if you manage to live through it, you may have to keep on wearing a truss.

It shows why sixty days' trial is the only way in the world you can make absolutely sure of anything for rupture—and how the Cluthe Truss is the only thing you can get on such a long trial because the only thing good enough to stand a day-after-day test.

Don't fail to get this book—don't put it off—the minute it takes you to write for it may free you from trouble for the rest of your life. Just use the coupon or simply say in a letter or postal "Send me your book."

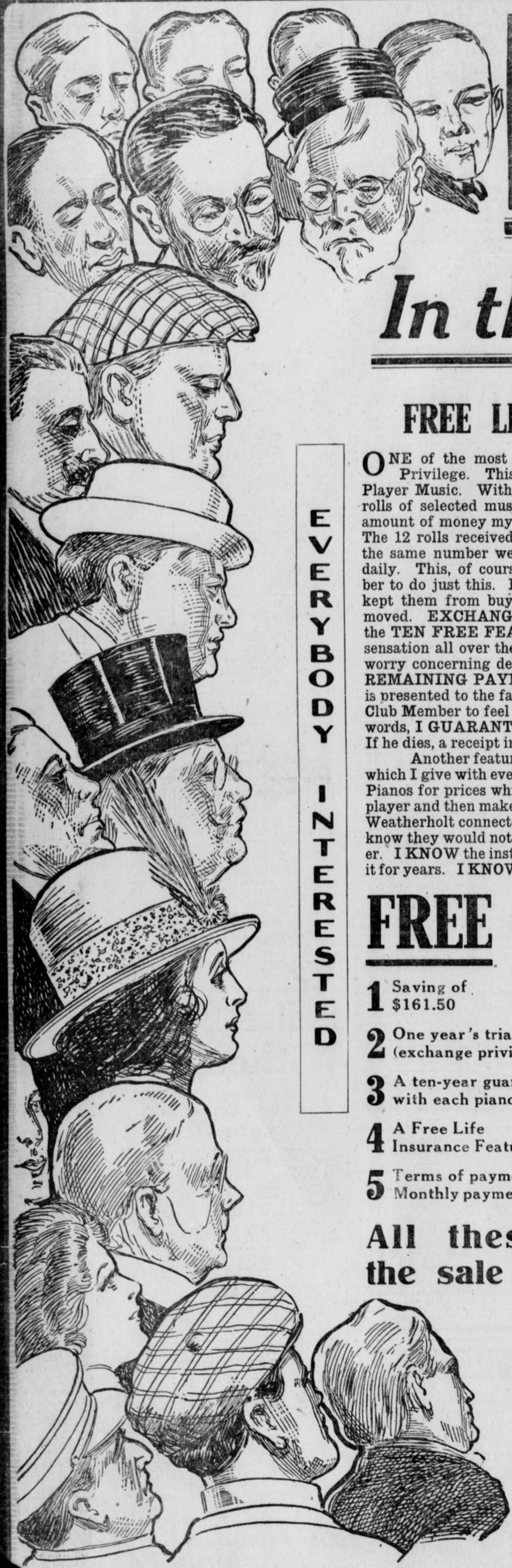
THIS BRINGS IT

Box 724—CLUTHE COMPANY,
125 East 23d St., NEW YORK CITY.

Send me your Free Book and Trial Offer.

Name .....

Address .....



EVERYBODY

In the Greatest Player-Piano

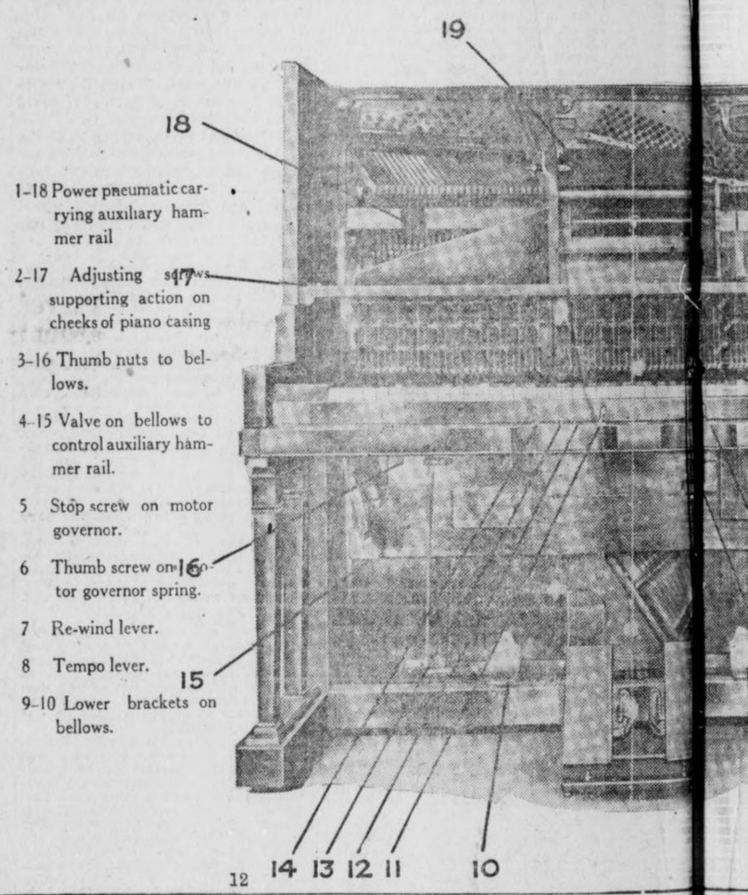
EVERYBODY INTERESTED

FREE LIBRARY OF 5,000 ROLLS

ONE of the most valuable of my Club features is the Music Exchange Privilege. This means that each Club Member really has 5,000 rolls of Player Music. With each Player-Piano a Club Member receives FREE 12 rolls of selected music. This may be exchanged every day if so desired. The amount of money my Club Plan saves in this feature alone is remarkable. The 12 rolls received free with the Player Piano would cost $10.50, and if the same number were purchased each day the expense would be $10.50 daily. This, of course, is prohibitive. But my Club Plan allows each member to do just this. I have been told by many music lovers that cost of music kept them from buying Player-Pianos. With my plan this objection is removed. **EXCHANGE THE MUSIC EVERY DAY** if you so desire. This is only one of the **TEN FREE FEATURES** of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Club which has caused a sensation all over the South. There is the Life Insurance feature, which abolishes any worry concerning deferred payments. If the Club Member should die at any time, all **REMAINING PAYMENTS ARE IMMEDIATELY CANCELED** and a receipt in full is presented to the family of the deceased. This is no more than right. I do not want any Club Member to feel that the payments might become a burden to his family. In other words, **I GUARANTEE EVERY CLUB MEMBER TO LIVE** to pay for his Player-Piano. If he dies, a receipt in full is given to his family or beneficiaries.

Another feature which is well worthy of consideration is the ten-year guarantee which I give with every club player. I know of places where I can buy so-called Player-Pianos for prices which would enable me to sell them cheaper than the Club Price of my player and then make a big profit. But they are not the kind that I want the name of Weatherholt connected with. I would never think for a moment of guaranteeing them. I know they would not be satisfactory. But **I DO GUARANTEE** the Weatherholt Club Player. **I KNOW** the instrument. **I KNOW** the artists who make it and who have been making it for years. **I KNOW** they love their work and they are honest and conscientious.

$10 ---is all it takes to magnificent pl home under m tive club plan member $334.



1–18 Power pneumatic carrying auxiliary hammer rail

2–17 Adjusting screws supporting action on cheeks of piano casing

3–16 Thumb nuts to bellows.

4–15 Valve on bellows to control auxiliary hammer rail.

5 Stop screw on motor governor.

6 Thumb screw on motor governor spring.

7 Re-wind lever.

8 Tempo lever.

9–10 Lower brackets on bellows.

This picture shows the detail of the magnificent Clu members of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Club. A th which is not found in the Weatherholt Club Player. Le vices which make it possible for this Player-Piano to r other features of this instrument is the Vocalistic Tran found only on the highest priced Player-Pianos. Then, which hold the music in perfect position. Another fea pression Buttons which are so essential for accompani equipped with Double Accoustic Sounding Boards whi Pianos. In other words, the Weatherholt Club Play worth every cent of $650.00. I have sold many of the

FREE Club Features

1 Saving of $161.50

2 One year's trial (exchange privilege)

3 A ten-year guarantee with each piano

4 A Free Life Insurance Feature

5 Terms of payment $2.50 per week. Monthly payments may be arranged.

6 A 25c rebate on all weekly payments made before due

7 No Interest

8 A two-year conservatory course (regular price $80)

9 A free music exchange library

10 A selected bench to match player and 12 rolls of music

All these accompany in writing the sale of every Club Player-Piano.

OUR CLUB PIANO

Regular Price $375.00
CLUB PRICE $267.50

Terms $5.00 cash, $1.25 per week.

CONDITIONS: No interest, one year's trial and exchange privilege, 25c rebate on payments made before due, free life insurance feature, ten-year guarantee.

All of which accompany in writing the sale of every Club Piano.

WEATHERHOL

"SOUTH'S FOREMOS

Southern Distributors Henry F.

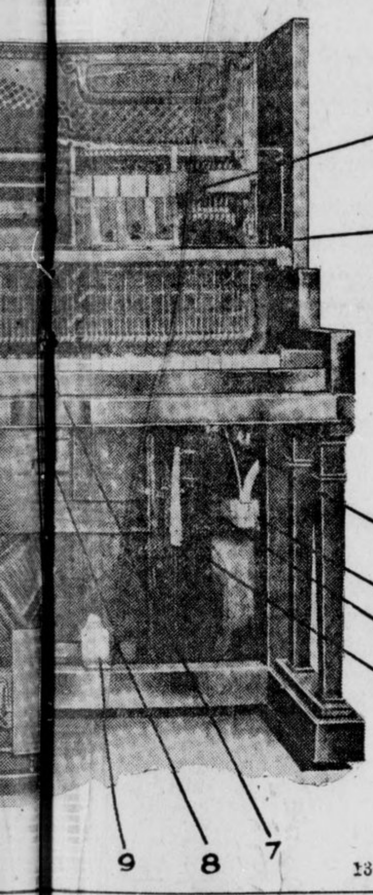
72 North Broad Street (*Weatherholt*

NTERESTED!



Offer Ever Made in the South

s to place one of these player-pianos in your ny gigantic co-opera- n which saves each 4.50.



Player-Piano which I am offering to the 400 sand dollar Player-Piano contains nothing e enumerate the wonderful controlling de- the world's greatest artists. Among the sing Device which, until now, has been there are the Automatic Tracking Devices e is the Divisional Phrasing Levers and Ex- ent work. Every one of my Club Players is roduce the quality of tone found in Grand Pianos are of the highest grade. They are or that amount.

PUBLIC AROUSED BY CLUB OFFER

EVER since the membership books opened Wednesday in my gigantic Player-Piano Club of 400 members, interest in this sensational offer has increased. I have received letters with the membership fee from every section of the South and dozens of Atlantans have enrolled as members. Nearly every one of these lovers of music has expressed surprise at the fact that I am able to offer a magnificent guaranteed Player-Piano for $488.50 and on terms of $10 down and $2.50 per week. To each one of these I have explained the enormous purchasing power of the 400 Club Members—how, by this co-operation in buying, they were able to do what most dealers could **NOT** do.

My Club Plan has been a revelation to all. Each one has realized the absurdity of paying $650 for an ordinary Player-Piano when an **EXTRAORDINARY** instrument, **GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS**, may be secured by my Club Plan for $488.50. They have seen, too, that with my other **FREE** Club Features, the total saving is $334.50. These Club Players are the kind that most any dealer will charge $650 for. I have sold dozens of them for that price and I would have to charge that price now except for the Club Plan. By making it possible for 400 members to co-operate in buying I give them advantages not enjoyed by many piano dealers.

Even if you already have a piano, don't let that stop you from enrolling as a member of my Player-Piano Club. Of course, I don't want you to have your old piano and a Club Player, too. I'll take care of your old piano. We'll arrange that all right. Come see me about it. With a Club Player-Piano you will still have everything you have with your present piano in addition to the player. With this instrument and the advantage of my library of 5,000 rolls of music, you or any member of your family can **PLAY ANYTHING AT ANY TIME**. I make this statement about exchanging old pianos because I have had many inquiries from those who already have pianos in their homes. A piano is all right for those who know how to play it. But a Weatherholt Club Player-Piano is a joy to **ANY** home.

My Club Plan Saves $334.50

In addition to the amount my Club Plan saves on the first cost of the Player-Piano, the many other free features bring the total saving up to $334.50. This does not include the value of my great free music exchange offer which gives each Club member the advantage of a music library of 5,000 rolls.

$650.00	Value of Player-Piano
78.00	Interest Saved On Payments
80.00	Cost of 2-Year Conservatory Course
4.50	Selected Bench to Match Player-Piano
10.50	Twelve Rolls of Selected Music
823.00	
488.50	My Club Price
$334.50	Amount Saved

EVERYBODY INTERESTED

T PIANO CO.

T PIANO HOUSE"

F. Miller and Steger Pianos

lt Building) **Atlanta, Georgia**

For Out-of-Town Customers

Fill Out Coupon and Mail

WEATHERHOLT PIANO CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find $10.00 membership fee (first cash payment), for which ship to my address your Club Player-Piano at once, including bench, scarf, 12 rolls of music and free delivery, with the understanding I can pay balance in $10.00 monthly payments.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

SPRINGER

BEULAH MILLER AIDED BY SIGNS, SAYS SCIENTIST

Prof. Munsterberg Explains the Power of 10-Year-Old Psychic Wonder of Warren, R. I.

BOSTON, May 31.—Professor Munsterberg has explained the mysterious power of Beulah Miller, the ten-year-old, "psychic mystery," of Warren, R. I. The scientist investigated her amazing powers and decided that her art is useless for any practical purposes.

"She cannot know anything which others do not know beforehand," says Professor Munsterberg. "Clairvoyant powers or prophetic gifts are not hers and, above all, her mind reading is a natural process. The edifice of science will not be shaken by the powers of my little Rhode Island friend.

"Beulah Miller has unusual gifts and her performances are extremely interesting, but I think everything can be explained through her subconscious noting of unintended signs.

"Where no signs are given which reach her senses, she cannot read anyone's mind. But the signs which she receives are not noticed by her consciously. She is not really aware of them; they go to her brain or to her subconscious mind and work from there on her conscious mind."

Professor Munsterberg discovered that the girl performed her feats more successfully when her mother and sister were present, even when she was blindfolded, but he declares there is no intended deception.

Regarding his tests and the results Professor Munsterberg writes in the Metropolitan Magazine:

"The psychical powers of Beulah Miller were not brought before the public by the child or her family; there was no desire for notoriety, and in spite of the very modest circumstances in which this carpenter's family has to live, the facts became known before any commercial possibility suggested itself.

"The mother was startled by Beulah's psychical gifts, because she noticed two years ago that when the family was playing 'Old Maid,' Beulah always knew in whose hands the dangerous queen was to be found. Then they began to experiment with cards in the family circle, and her ability to know of what the mother or sister was thinking became more and more interesting to them. Slowly her school friends began to notice it, and children in the Sunday School told the minister about Beulah's queer mind reading.

Child Always Willing.

"The mother, the 12-year-old sister Gladys and Beulah herself were most willing to agree to anything that would make my test difficult, and they themselves asked to have everything tried with no member of the family in the room. Beulah was quite happy to show her art under unaccustomed conditions, as, for example, having her eyes covered with thick bandages.

"When inadvertently some one turned a cahrd so that she could see it she was the first to break out into childish laughter at having seen it. In short, everything indicated such perfect sincerity and the most careful examination yielded so absolutely no trace of intentional fraud that I can vouch for the honesty of the intentions of all concerned in the experiments carried on so far.

"We may take a typical illustration. I drew cards which she could not possibly see, while they were shown to the mother and sister on the other side of the room. The first was a nine of hearts; she said nine of hearts. The next was six of clubs, to which she said first six of spades; when told it was not spades, she answered clubs.

"The next was the two of diamonds; her first figure was four; when told that it was wrong, she corrected herself two, and added diamonds. The next was nine of clubs, which she gave correctly; seven of spades she called seven of diamonds, then spades; jack of spades she gave correctly at once, and so on.

We saw that in order to succeed some one around her, preferably the mother and sister, who stand nearest to her heart, have to know the words or the cards. Those visual images must be in some one's mind, and she has the unusual power of being able to read them there. Such an explanation even seems to some a very modest claim, almost a kind of critical and skeptical view—a mere "case of mind reading."

When Beulah is Helpless.

"I mention at first one fact which was absolutely proved by my experiments, namely, that Beulah Miller's successes turn into complete failures as soon as neither the mother nor the sister is present in the room.

"All the experiments which I have conducted in which I alone, or I, together with the minister and judge, thought of words or cards or letters or numbers, did not yield any better results. In one series, for instance, in which we all three made the greatest effort to concentrate our minds on written figures, she knew the first number correctly only in two out of fourteen cases. In another series of twelve letters she did not know a single one of the first trial.

"Sometimes when she showed splendid results with her sister Gladys present everything stopped the very moment the sister left the room. Sometimes Beulah knew the first half of a word while Gladys stood still in the same room, and could not get the second half of the word when Gladys in the meantime had stepped from the little parlor to the kitchen."

BOYS ON COAST TO COAST WALK TO GET EDUCATION

WARRENSBURG, MO., May 31.—Walking against time to win scholarships in the Springfield, (Mass.) Training School, Eric Nillson and Patrick Dobbs, aged 18 and 20 years, arrived in Warrensburg on their tramp from Newark, N. J., to the Pacific Coast. The youths are graduates of the Newark High School and are members of several athletic clubs of that city. The clubs offered to send the youths through the Massachusetts training school if they would make the trip. They are to cover the distance in 150 days.

Cat With a Harelip Whistles Like Boy

Animal Never Has Mewed and Is Regarded as a Musical Prodigy.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May 31.—Stanislaus Czynszky of Prospect Avenue, West Springfield, is the owner of a cat with a harelip, which whistles with the facility of a schoolboy, but cannot mew or, at least, never has mewed.

Czynszky is inclined to believe that no animal in its normal state of mind would whistle, but is loath to do away with the cat, which, he says, attracts more attention than any other member of the family and is regarded as a musical prodigy.

Neighbors have suggested that the cat would prove a treasure to a maker of catgut violin strings.

Tintype 75 Years Old Gives Woman Fortune

Miser's Sister Identified After Long Search by Picture Taken in Childhood.

DENVER, May 31.—By means of a tintype photo taken more than 75 years ago, Public Administrator Woodward has found heirs to the $20,000 estate left by Leon Le Fevre, aged miser and recluse, who died here in February, 1912.

Woodward, after almost a year's effort, traced the photo to a small town in Belgium and succeeded in establishing that it is a likeness of the aged miser's sister, Amelia, taken when she was a girl.

Miss Le Fevre, who never has married, is past 87. She and two grandnephews of her brother, all living in Belgium, will receive the latter's estate.

Must Throw Stones, As a Punishment

Class Organized by Massachusetts Judge to Discipline Young Offenders.

MALDEN, MASS., May 31.—Judge Bruce of the local court has adopted the Mikado's system of making the punishment fit the crime. The Judge has organized a class in stone-throwing, and on July 3 it is expected that as many as twenty-five boys will be collected in a large field which the Judge is to hire, and there, under the eye of Probation Officer Killion, they will be made to throw stones for an hour, or, says the Judge, "until they get their fill," thus receiving punishment fitting the crime and furnishing amusement to the crowd which will undoubtedly gather.

James Barnett, seventeen, and Leo Halligan, sixteen, of Revere, were the culprits who brought upon themselves this poetic justice. They were brought into court by Chief Hill of that town for stone-throwing. Judge Bruce looked them over and pronounced sentence.

WOMAN HAS TO PAY BACK $42,000 ALIMONY

GRAND JUNCTION, COL., May 31.—A decision rendered in the Supreme Court of Massachuseets places Mrs. Viola S. Martin, formely of this section, in an embarrassing situation in that she is ordered to pay back $42,000 alimony awarded her by the Colorado courts in 1900. Meanwhile Mrs. Martin has spent a large portion of the sum she is ordered to repay.

DEER INDIGNANT WHEN NOT FED, AND KICKS MAN'S FACE

WINSTED, CONN., May 31.—John Moore met a tame deer browsing near the Highland Lake trolley junction. He extended his right hand toward the animal, which at once approached and sniffed it.

Finding the hand empty the deer suddenly wheeled and kicked the man in the face and bounded away. Moore is to-day minus two teeth and his face is badly swollen.

Count Szechenyi to Rest in U. S.

Has Crippled His Wife's Dowry

Ccountess Szechenyi, who, when she married, had a fortune of	$8,000,000
In five years Count Szechenyi has spent	$4,000,000



What Some Titles Cost American Girls

Countess de Castellane, formerly Anna Gould, had to pay $11,500,000 for Count Boni's debts and extravagances, and then married the Prince de Sagan, who owed $4,000,000, which she is now helping to pay.

The Earl of Yarmouth had his debts of $2,000,000 paid by his wife, who was Miss Alice Thaw, and had $1,500,000 settled upon him. A half million of this was in real estate, and was saved by the Thaw lawyers when the couple separated.

Count Szechenyi had $5,000,000 settled on him, of which he was to have the income for life when he married Gladys Vanderbilt. Three million dollars more which she had as her share of the Vanderbilt estate is gone, and four years of the income with it in the Count's effort to be a financier.

Mrs. Vanderbilt Obliged to Change Her Plans for Entire Summer.

NEW YORK, May 31.—So serious are the financial losses of the Count Ladislaus Szechenyi that he and his young Countess, the former Gladys Vanderbilt, are planning to seek a refuge from their difficulties in America, according to report from Budapest.

The hasty departure of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt a few years ago to join her daughter in Austria is now believed by friends here to have been a rush to the rescue. That the Countess will be brought back to this country by her mother is predicted by society in New York and in Newport.

It is probable that the Count will come, too. That he has sunk $4,000,000 of the fortune that dowered his bride has not caused a break in his relations with her family, so far as is known.

Lost in Business Deals.

His losses were the result of unwise, ill-timed ventures on a scale far beyond his business capacity. The money was not squandered upon himself. He will in all likelihood find shelter from the financial storm under the protecting power of the Vanderbilt millions.

Word reached Newport yesterday from Mrs. Vanderbilt that she had suddenly changed her plans, and instead of returning immediately would remain with her daughter until September.

At the time of her departure she intended, her friends say, to return after the briefest of visits. The alteration of her plans has caused surprise. Her departure itself was a surprise, because she was just completing arrangements for reopening "The Breakers" at Newport. Whether or not, at that time, she had received intimations of the Count's reverses is not known.

Budapest dispatches would indicate that the Count's investments, by which he is reported to have wrecked so great a fortune in so short a time, were almost fantastic.

Great sums, it is said, went into the promotion of a submarine wireless telegraph system, which was tested by the United States and other Governments, but which never reached perfection—nor profits.

Three other Hungarian noblemen besides the Count are said to be heavily involved with him.

These men, who were associated with him in various enterprises, are Count Paul Szapary, Count Karacsonyi and Count Degenfeld. The first one married money, his wife bringing him $1,000,000. The second owns the finest house in Budapest, and the last is the owner of a famous racing stable.

Among the stories circulated about Szechenyi is one that he wished to be the Vanderbilt of Austria. It is said that he conceived the idea of a group of capitalists dominated by himself and a few others for the handling of big enterprises. One of the big enterprises was the Krasso-Szoreny mines, near the mines of the Austro-Hungarian State Railway. These mines are iron and coal.

Mine Proves a Failure.

Years ago the railroad experts went over them and said they would not pay to work. The Count had a Belgian engineer make a report. It was all that could be desired. It declared the property worth $100,000,000. The Count and his friends accepted it and put in their money. Expensive machinery was installed, houses built, shafts sunk and men put to work, but the output of the mine never met the cost of production.

The Count also has figured in the Budapest and Vienna Boerses with out success.

The stories printed that the Countess left Austria because of the snubs by the Count are absolutely untrue. The American wife was well received. The cause of the departure is purely financial, probably to give the Vanderbilt family and the Count time to get a breathing spell and think it over.

BIG PRAIRIE DOG CITY KILLED OFF BY RAILROADS

Animals Interfering With Maintenance of Denver, Laramie and Pacific, Now Building.

CHEYENNE, WYO., May 31.—Five hundred million prairie dogs, the inhabitants of the biggest prairie dog town in the world, are soon to be attacked by the Denver, Laramie & Pacific Railroad, which is building northward from Denver, and which must pass through one corner of the town for a distance of about sixty miles or so.

The railroad officials plan to make war upon the little animals by dropping into their holes balls of cotton saturated with carbon bisulphide. The fumes, in which no animal life can exist, so penetrates and permeates the holes that there is no escape, and the prairie dogs are suffocated.

The railroad finds it necessary to exterminate the little animals to prevent them from so undermining the roadbed as to make traffic insecure. The entire town will not be attacked, but only that portion through which the line is to be constructed.

This town, the largest dog town on the continent, is located down on the line between Colorado and Wyoming. It is fifty miles wide, 140 long and contains 4,480,000 acres. Out in this country the ranchers estimate prairie dogs by the acre and the conservative number is 100 dogs to that much ground. On that basis the big town contains nearly 500,000,000 dogs—to say nothing of the owls, the rabbits, the lizard, the horned toads and the rattlesnakes which infest the dog burrows.

Difficult to Capture.

Of all animals the prairie dog is the most difficult to capture, either dead or alive. It is almost impossible to secure one by means of a gun; in case the shot kills it its comrades rush out, grab the dead brother and dash back into their burrow with the body. Should a snare be set and a dog caught he sets up a peculiar barking to which dozens of his fellows instantly respond. The string is gnawed in two and the former captive and his rescuers disappear. Should a wire be used instead of a string the rescurers will quickly gnaw off a foot or a leg in their efforts to assist his escape. The dogs never venture far from their dens, and, if for any reason they find it necessary to get to cover in a hurry, do not hesitate to run into the burrow which happens to be closest to hand.

That the dogs actually honeycomb the earth of the towns is well known by those who have studied their life. Dogs which run into one hole can be seen a few moments later peeping from a hole some distance away.

One of the strangest things about a prairie dog town is the manner in which the inhabitants secure water. The prairie dog towns are invariably located in desert localities, where there is no water for miles.

Scientists have proven that often the water strata lie several hundred of feet below the hard, barren, sun-baked clay and sand. But the carbon bisulphide, being heavier than air, will search out every nook and cranny of the burrows, and, after following the litle dog to his last stand, will overpower and strangle him to death.

Scanty Diet There.

Their diet consists of four articles: cactus, roots of wire grass, tender green shoots of the sage brush and grease wood. These four species are the only ones of all plant or tree life capable of growth in the Western deserts. The prairie dogs are thrifty enough to keep fat and sleek on a diet upon which a ground squirrel would starve to death in a week.

The colony of dogs which lives down in the big town evidently settled there hundreds of years ago. In its present size it has been known to exist for fifty years. While prairie dogs multiply about as rapidly as do rabbits, the younger animals remain in the burrow with their parents until there no longer is room for them. Then they are thrown out and are forced to either get into another den or dig one for themselves.

While there may have been millions of new burrows dug in the big town since white men first observed it, the limits of the colony are practically the same to-day as when early pioneers and gold seekers first located it.

The railroad company may be forced to asphyxiate millions of the little animals and to destroy hundreds of thousands of burrows in making its sixty-mile path through the colony, but the builders say it is absolutely necessary to clear the right of way before safety from that source of danger can be assured.

ADOPTED BOY, INHERITING FORTUNE, CAN'T SPEND IT

JENKINSTOWN, PA., May 31.—Randall W. Dickinson, the 11-year-old student of the Abington Friends' School, who is declared to be heir to $250,000 by the death of William Russell Randall, an uncle, is the admitted hero of all other boys at the school since the news of his windfall became public.

As a matter of fact, young Dickinson's money will be treated as any other minor youth's money—it will, of course, be safeguarded by trustees and guardians until the boy reaches a legal age.

Young Dickinson is said to have been adopted from a Philadelphia institution eight years ago by Samuel T. Dickinson, a Virginian.

PIONEER'S HEARSE LUMBER WAGON ON DEATH REQUEST

LINCOLN, NEBR., May 31.—Dr. C. W. B. Cox, 70 years old, a pioneer, is dead in the sparsely settled sandhills of Blaine County, and his dying command that his hearse be a lumber wagon has been literally carried out. He settled in Blaine County long before the earliest homestead laws of the county went into effect. For nearly 35 years he lived in one community.

MILLIONS ONCE TOILED IN OLD WYOMING PITS

Scientists Will Explore the Famous "Spanish Diggins" in the Northwest.

CHEYENNE, WYO., May 31.—"Spanish Diggings," the famous Wyoming wonderland of American anthropology and archaeology, where in a prehistoric time a vanished nation manufactured its implements of war, agriculture, and the chase will this summer be the scene of active archaeological explorations at the hands of several Eastern universities.

Because of their remoteness from a railroad, the "Diggings" have received scant attention from scientists.

Recent Investigations.

The most recent investigator was Professor Loomis, of Amherst, who, four years ago, spent a short time among the old quarries and as a result shipped to his college more than 7,000 archaeological objects, besides a large number of invaluable new forms of paleontology.

The name "Spanish Diggings," was given these immense prehistoric quarries by early explorers who thought Spaniards from Mexico had worked the strata for a precious mineral of some kind. But scientists later made the discovery that the Spaniards never even heard of the "Diggings" and that the work was done by a prehistoric people.

From these old quarries the prehistoric people obtained materials for their stone weapons and to-day there are blocks of all shapes and sizes scattered around the pits by the million. The quarries gave up flinty rocks of all shades and colors, and it is supposed that this fact served as a magnet which drew aborigines from all over the continent.

Many Specimens.

There are agates, chalcedony, jaspers and flints in white, black, brown, light, dark and brilliant yellow, grays of all shades, lavender, violet, purple, pink, red and white mottled striped and vermillion banded. All these rocks are fine and dense and break with deep concholdal fracture. Quartzites of scores of shades, rivaling the more beautiful agates in coloring, were made use of and quarries where this rock was secured are among the largest in the region.

The prehistoric workers showed grat ingenuity in their work of excavating through solid rock. One of the quarries shows a shaft about 20 feet in diameter and 30 feet deep. In this quarry a number of the granite wedges used by the ancient miners are still in place seemingly just ready for the strike of the stone hammer.

Ancient House Sites.

Down on the plains, 1,000 feet below the quarries, there are the ancient house sites in which the quarrymen lived. These sites line for miles the banks of a stream which long since ceased to flow. Yet the men who worked in the old quarries secured their water from that stream.

Furthermore, geologists say that in the days when the making of stone implements was the chief industry of this continent, Wyoming must have had a different climate and another elevation, one not so high as to-day's.

But by some freak of nature the lands have been pushed up above the line at which successful farming ceases. About these village sites on the dry stream beds thousands of fine stone implements can be gathered as easily as gravel in a sand bed. Why these people abandoned the implements in whose manufacture there was so much labor, is one of the unsolved mysteries of the "Diggings."

Numberless Paths.

As an indication of the numberless workmen who at different times worked in these quarries, there can yet be seen the old path leading from the villages down on the plain up to the quarries on the heights. And this old path is over solid rock, which was gradually worn down by the passing of thousands of feet.

The Eastern scientists expect to spend the months of July and August in their explorations of completed implements, as well as those of every stage of manufacture.

FIG CULTURE WITHOUT USE OF FERTILIZER IS TRIED

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—About 6,500 Smyrna seedlings are now potted at the United States Introduction Garden at Chico, Cal., undergoing an experiment for fertility without the aid of an insect. Seven or eight varieties are represented, and they are all fertilized from the pollen of other trees. It is hoped to produce a self-fertilizing seedling fig, and if this is accomplished it will be a great step in the fig raising industry of this country.

Another interesting fruit is the alligator pear, or avacado.

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Heart Breaks When Ball Team Is Beaten

Schoolboy Pitcher Grieves to Death Because His Club Lost in Contest for Pennant.

ST. PAUL, May 31.—"Hal I pitched, my school would have won the pennant, but it's too late now; we've lost——"

Willie Liesser, fourteen, champion pitcher of St. Paul Grade Schools, sobbed these words, buried his face in bed clothing and died of a broken heart.

Willie attended class at Baker School Wednesday. He won his third consecutive victory, pitching a two-hit no-run game. Thursday's battle was to decide the school's pennant chances. He worried, causing a headache, and was detained at home. The new pitcher lost the game.

When the principal and comrades called on Willie he still was confined to his bed with a headache.

"What's the score?" he cried. They told him, a moment later he was dead. Physicians say death was due to a broken heart.

Playmates placed Willie's baseball suit over his body.

Woman Just Escapes Being Devoured Alive

Lion Springs at Her Out of Cage, but Is Killed in Time by Owner.

ALTOONA, PA., May 31.—With the hot breath of a lion fanning her cheek and his roar mingling with her screams for aid as he stood over her in an iron bound cage, Mlle. Florence, a woman animal trainer of the Ferari Carnival company, faced death by being eaten alive here this afternoon.

Mlle. Florence had forgotten her whip in the cage. As she went to recover it the beast sprang through the air, landing with full weight on her shoulders. Realizing that his sharp fangs would sink into her flesh, Col. Francis Ferari, who chanced to be nearby, acted almost instantly.

With two jumps he was at the cage with a Colt revolver. He sent a stream of bullets into the lion's hide at such short range that a burn surrounds every bullet hole. The revolver did its work and the king of the jungle fell dead with his claws entangled in the clothing of the woman. She was saved but severely scratched. The animal was worth $5,000.

Beats Dogs in 500 Mile Race for Gold

Alaska Miner, Afoot, Chases Woman, Who He Says Robbed Him of $5,000 Worth of Precious Dust.

TACOMA, May 31.—Walking 600 miles, making from 50 to 60 miles a day, Ben Dahl, a miner, reached Fairbanks, Alaska, before Norah Moore, who, traveling with a team of dogs, was, it is alleged, trying to steal gold dust belonging to Dahl. The woman was indicted on a charge of grand larceny. The gold is valued at $5,000.

Dahl asserts the woman promised to become his wife while he was at the Hammond River diggings, 600 miles north of Fairbanks. He signed a paper, which later turned out to be a bill of sale, and let the woman have the gold, he says, on the understanding that she would use it to establish them in the real estate business at Vancouver.

He declares the woman disappeared with the gold and a fast team of dogs. Then he set out on foot, reaching Fairbanks several hours before she did.

FIND THE MORAL.

MILWAUKEE, May 31.—One good way to get a husband is shown at the State University, where half the girls of the graduating class of the cooking department are wearing engagement rings.



IMMIGRANTS IN DROVES COMING TO SEEK HOMES

Figures Being Steadily Forced Upward—New Record Should Be Set by End of Year.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The influx of immigrants into the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1913, will probably be greater than for any other year in the history of the country. Judging from the reports now being received by the Commissioner General of Immigration, the arrival of aliens in this country by the end of June will pass the high water mark of 1907, when approximately 1,200,000 immigrants landed on the shores of America.

Statistics received by Commissioner General Keefe show that for the first nine months of the present fiscal year, which ended March 31, 1913, a total of 888,899 immigrants arrived in this country at all ports of entry. If this ratio should keep up it is estimated that at least 420,000 additional will arrive during the last three months of the year which will bring the grand total up to 1,308,800, the highest mark ever reached, according to the records at the immigration bureau.

There were admitted at the port of New York during the first nine months of the present fiscal year, 644,273 immigrants of all classes, including those who had previously been in the country and those who declared they intend to remain here but a short time.

According to the statistics prepared by Commissioner General Keefe, immigrants arriving at the port of New York brought with them $23,312,327, representing a per capita of $36. There were 6,755 immigrants disbarred from landing in New York during the first nine months of the present fiscal year. For the month of March 90,044 immigrants were admitted at New York. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1912, but 838,172 immigrants arrived in this country at all ports, while for 1911, 878,587 landed.



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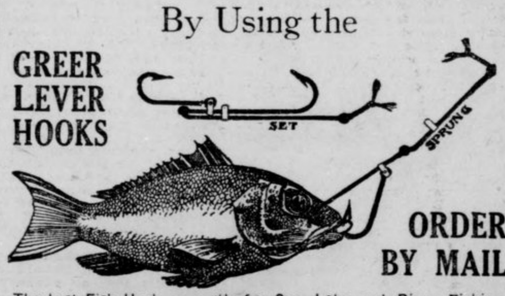

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News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

FOUR QUESTIONS OF BIG IMPORT NEAR DECISION

Grain Case, Tallulah Falls Litigation, Tariff and Money Reform Are Pending Issues.

By M. A. ROSE.

Legislation and litigation with vital bearing on the future of business and finance have drawn more attention during the week than any actual change in the drift of immediate affairs.

Indeed, the trend of business seems little altered. Consumers are buying from retailers, retailers from jobbers and jobbers from brokers or manufacturers in the same restricted way that has been noted since the beginning of the year. There is the same eagerness on the part of borrowers, and the same caution on the part of lenders.

"If I could get hold of a barrel of cash I'd make this season pay well enough to enable me to retire," sighed a wholesaler the other day. "My country dealers are begging for supplies and offering the most heavily gilded kind of collateral for credit. If I had the cash to buy all I could sell, take their notes and collateral, and wait for the crop to enable them to pay out, I'd get rich this year."

But he hasn't the cash, and neither has anyone else, to go into such a venture.

Four Undecided Factors.

With business restricted by tight money, then, the attention of business and financial circles is attracted, undivided, to two court actions which will have a great effect in this territory, and to the two most important subjects under consideration by Congress, which affect the Southeast in as great or greater measure than the other sections of the nation.

The Nashville grain case now before the Supreme Court of the United States and the Tallulah Falls case tried in the Superior Court at Clayton are the two important pieces of litigation, and, of course, the tariff and the currency reform bill are the national questions.

A decision was predicted for last Monday in the Nashville grain case.

For years the railroads have extended a privilege to Nashville grain and grain products dealers which has been denied to Atlanta.

Stripped of technicalities, the situation is that Nashville dealers are allowed to buy grain or flour at any of the Ohio or Mississippi River crossings (Memphis, Cincinnati or Louisville, for instance); move this grain to Nashville; unload it and put it into elevators there for mixing, grading, drying and sacking; and at any time within six months rebill it to any point in the Southeast, paying only the through rate from the river crossing to the point of destination.

How It Works Out.

Atlanta dealers, on the other hand, pay the through rate from the point of origin to Atlanta; then must pay the local rate from Atlanta to destination.

As this works out, it amounts to $12 to $18 per car difference in freight in favor of Nashville, when shipping to such points as Griffin and Macon. Indeed, Nashville dealers can deliver flour in East Point, at Atlanta's city limits, cheaper than can Atlanta dealers.

Atlanta won its case against the carriers in the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission, lost before the Commerce Court and appealed to the Supreme Court. If Atlanta wins, the railroads either may cease the practice at Nashville or extend it to Atlanta. Whichever they do, the result will be beneficial to Atlanta.

Atlanta does a grain and flour business conservatively estimated at 40,000 cars a year, and believes this will be enormously increased by a favorable decision. Translated into dollars, this is a staggering sum.

Local Stocks Affected.

The Tallulah Falls case is being watched because it is certain to affect the price of Georgia Railway and Power common and second preferred stocks, which have been the most active feature of the local stock market recently, and which are held by almost everyone in Atlanta who holds any stocks at all. The decision of the lower court, however, will not be final in this case.

Georgia cotton mill men have been presenting their views of the cotton schedule before the Senate subdivision of its Finance Committee.

In general, they are anxious for greater distinction between the grays and colored goods, and between the plain and fine goods. Reports from Washington indicate that they made a strong appeal.

On the surface, the South is not much affected by the cotton schedule as framed and passed by the House. The fine weaves are the only grades slashed, and most of the output in the South is coarse numbers.

Fear an Overproduction.

Where the shoe pinches is in the fear that spinners of fine numbers in the East, robbed of tariff protection, will turn to coarser yarns, thus increasing the South's competition and perhaps bringing about overproduction.

When the tariff schedules first were made public leading cotton and woolen mill men of the State, in interviews given to The American, expressed little concern, and nothing bordering on alarm. Either they have awakened suddenly since that time, or they are engaged in the very human occupation of trying to get the best and the most that they can.

Southern bankers were among the first to plead for currency reform, and have been among the stanchest advocates of a better system ever since.

The "catechism" of 35 questions, sent out by the administration to national bank presidents all over the country, therefore are much discussed, and from the South the President and his advisers may expect some interesting and instructive replies.

HANDWORK FAVORED.

Embroidered waist fronts are coming in for a good share of success this season. Some excellent handwork of this kind done in the Philippines is shown by a local importer.

MONETARY REFORM SEEMS IN PROSPECT

Bryan Not Hostile and Other Powers of Administration Seem Favorable.

NEW YORK, May 31.—While staying in the background for diplomatic reasons, the leading New York City bankers are keeping in as close touch as possible with the progress of currency reform prospects at Washington. The latest advices are understood to be encouraging. The influences that are preponderant with the administration are those which favor banking and monetary legislation of the conservative and safe kind.

It is not known in just what shape the bill will be presented which is now undergoing the scrutiny of the Democratic leaders in Congres, but well-informed bankers feel satisfied that its essential features will be those which have been largely agreed upon in banking discussions the country over. New names may be given to provisions that are borrowed from the so-called Aldrich plan, but the ideas of concentration of available reserves, more or less central control, elasticity of the currency, and wider bank powers are understood to be preserved in the administration program.

Of much importance in the shaping of a measure which will restore confidence in the business and investment community is the attitude taken by W. J. Bryan. It is understood that the Secretary of State is holding himself rigidly aloof from active participation in the conferences over the proposed financial bill.

The course pursued by President Wilson is encouraging the Eastern banking community in believing that practical results will be rendered as regards currency reform at the extraordinary session of Congress. The course is the devotion of the administration's entire energies upon one question at a time. All the "punch" of the administration is now concentrated on getting its tariff policy through. Nothing is allowed to interfere with the fight in that direction. But while concentrating to work on tariff reform, Mr. Wilson and his Congress advisers still find time to thrash out the questions relating to a banking bill and to pave the way for taking it up promptly as soon as the Underwood tariff schedules become law.

It is this faculty of practical procedure that the President has developed so early in his administration that lends confidence to the financial interests that improvement in currency conditions will be achieved in the first year of Mr. Wilson's tenure of office as well as the tariff revision he considers the primary work at his hands.

ODD-LOT SALES ARE INCREASED BY NEW RULING

Quotations on Ten-Share Lots Now Are Used on Ticker Under Certain Conditions.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Within the short period since the Stock Exchange acceded to the request of several odd-lot specialists and directed that on both the noonday and closing list of quotations sent out by the ticker where the 100-share quotation is 5 per cent or more apart, the 10-share quotation may be substituted if closer; odd-lot trading has received a pronounced stimulus.

The low prices at which stocks are selling have attracted bargain hunters, and brokers who specialize in small lots agree that business in this department has increased all the way from 10 to 25 per cent in the past three or four months.

The odd-lot buyer has a peculiar relationship to the Stock Exchange. He is regarded as of far greater importance than the trading customer who buys and sells speculatively and is concerned with crop news, railway earnings and industrial activity only as bearing on day-to-day movements of the market.

The Ultimate Consumer.

The trading customer, dipping irregularly in and out of the market, is naturally of particular importance as a producer of commissions, but the odd-lot trader in nine cases out of ten is an ultimate consumer, the man who stows away in the upper right-hand pigeonhole of his office safe the ten shares of Reading or Steel or Northwestern preferred which he has purchased because he believes that the conditions which have lowered prices will pass and that his investment will pay him more than the savings bank or more than it would earn if put back into his own business.

The odd-lot buyer reduces the floating supply of securities and is an economic factor of greater importance than the small scale speculator who in the course of a year may buy and sell many times the number of shares which represent the purchases of the odd-lot man.

Exchange Favors Him.

For this reason the Stock Exchange has sought always to encourage and protect the odd-lot buyer. Such rules as have been made for his benefit represent all that has ever been asked in his behalf, and it is safe to say that if any suggestion can be made which will encourage him still further and safeguard his interests even more than they now are, the governing committee of the Stock Exchange will enact the necessary legislation without hesitation.

One of the earliest steps taken to protect the small trader was the adoption of the low share unit of trading, the odd-lot investor was then only hanging on the fringes of the market and was willing to pay the 1-8 more than the market to sell at 1-8 under. The investor who put stocks away then was usually in position to purchase 100 shares. Then in March, 1910, the rule was adopted which ended the practice of breaking down a market by offering stock in large blocks below the bid price.

Stop Bear Hammering.

Where a number of bids on a certain stock might be in at, say, 75, it was a practice to break the market by offering several thousand, "all or none," at 1-8 or 1-4 below the bids. Under the ruling then adopted, the seller who offered several thousand shares was required to accept all pending bids for 100 shares or more before attempting to offer stock below that price.

The practice of exacting 1-8 more from the 10-share or odd-lot buyer and of forcing him to accept 1-8 less when he sold was ended, and the small investor is now on the same basis as the man who buys 1,000 or 10,000 shares at a time.

A BIG MELON.

NEW YORK, May 31.—John D. Rockefeller, who at the time of dissolution of the Standard Oil trust got one-fourth of the $15,000,000 stock of the New York company, and who is believed not to have sold any of it since, receives a handsome melon of $15,000,000 more stock by the increase of the company's capital to $15,000,000. If the new stock has a value of $150 a share, this little disbursement to John D. will be worth $22,500,000 real silver or gold dollars.

CANADA AHEAD $140,000,000 BY SETTLERS

Wealth of 140,143 New Residents From U. S. Placed at $1,000 Each in Budget Report.

OTTAWA, ONT., May 31.—In his budget speech in the House the Hon. W. S. White reported the number of immigrants who entered Canada from the United States during the last fiscal year.

There were 140,143 entered and their intention of permanently settling was shown by the fact that they brought with them capital and effects to the value of $140,000,000.

Far East Leading Producer of Rubber

Brazil Is Passed for First Time in History—Reduction of Export Tax Recommended.

For the first time in history the crude rubber crop of the Far East will exceed that of Brazil this year, according to estimates made by experienced growers and traders. The figures are placed at 54,000 tons for the Eastern countries, and 52,000 tons for Brazil, including Bahia and Ceara.

In an endeavor to conserve the rubber industry of Brazil and to lessen the cost of production, a group of capitalists and steamship owners in 1911 sent a commission, in charge of C. E. Akers, to the Far East. According to Consul General J. G. Lay, Rio de Janeiro, the report of Mr. Akers shows that rubber is already being produced in parts of the Orient at 30 cents (gold) a pound, and bids fair before long to be produced in that part of the world generally at the figure. Against this is a cost of production in Brazil of 72 cents. Mr. Akers advises a 75 per cent reduction in the export tax levied on this commodity, which is now 19 per cent at Manaos and 22 per cent at Para, to help lessen this difference. He also suggests the importation of 50,000 Chinese coolies into Brazil, and the hiring of a number of Malaysian planters to instruct the Brazilian collectors in modern methods of tapping.

The entire cost of carrying out the proposed scheme would be approximately $5,500,000.

Chemical National Drops U. S. Funds

Notifies Treasurer it Wants No Government Deposits Since Interest Is Demanded.

The Chemical National Bank of New York City has notified the Treasury Department that it wants to be relieved of Government deposits of $150,000. This is the result of Secretary McAdoo's order that national banks must hereafter pay 2 per cent on Uncle Sam's money.

The Chemical is the first institution to ask Mr. McAdoo to take his deposit elsewhere. Other New York banks are expected to do so. They say they will lose money if they pay 2 per cent interest on Government checking accounts.

The Chemical says that for over 80 years it has never paid such interest and doesn't want to begin now. It explains that it has plenty of depositors whose balances are larger than Uncle Sam's and are much less trouble. Besides, it does not want to discriminate among depositors.

The banks here figured that they will lose from $166.17 to $861.97 on each $100,000 of Government money. Country banks, which do not keep so large a reserve and seek prestige, are taking $10,000,000 which the Treasury Department is now banking.

KEEPS DOOR OPEN.

At last has come a device that will keep a door open at any desired point. It is made of a flat piece of steel, bent in the form of tongs, with a short, strong spring to supply the required upward pressure to keep the door from sliding. A projection at the end of the shorter leg prevents the device from being dislodged easily.

RAIL MAGNATE SEES POLITICAL CRISIS AHEAD

E. P. Ripley, of Santa Fe, Says House and Senate Are Too Radical; Wilson Untried.

BY BOERSIANER.

E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe Railroad, is distrustful of the country's political future. He has no downright fear that the United States is heading for disaster; the tendency may be checked in time to prevent a catastrophe. There are certain signs which make him hopeful that the headlong course will be stopped, but he is far from sure.

The House and the Senate, in his view, are dangerously radical. Wilson, to him, is as yet an unknown quantity. The one compensating factor in Washington is that which is relative to the railroads. He believes that the Interstate Railroad Commission is less perilous than it was, say, a year ago.

Mr. Ripley has just returned from California. The president of the Santa Fe is gradually recovering from an acute attack of indigestion, which occurred seven weeks ago in California.

Thinks Majority Unsafe.

"I suppose I have unwittingly acquired the reputation of being a pessimist," said Mr. Ripley. "I am perfectly conscious of not agreeing with the majority of people who elect legislators, but long experience as a railroad man and as an observer of political tendencies impels me to say that the United States of to-day, in its general political aspect, that is to say, in its political trend, is not at all what the founders of this country intended.

"It was not the intention of the framers of our Constitution to have the crowd rule. The intelligent and experienced minority were to rule; men who by their intellectual gifts and by their statecraft were to guide the country. That idea was kept up for many years, but of late the men have been elected to office who simply do as the crowd dictates. The editors, and not the elective, govern.

"History is instructive. It tells us that whenever the mob becomes paramount then was the beginning of dissolution.

Lauds Commission Form.

"I am glad to qualify, however, my general view, for here and there I see signs of the return of the scheme of government by the fit. I mean by this that certain communities have resorted to government by commission, instead of government by municipalities, who are entirely swayed by the crowd. The signs, true, are few and somewhat indistinct. Let us hope, however, that these are the beginning of betterment in the right direction.

"I think the appropriation bill for funds for the prosecution of trusts passed by the House and Senate is extremely bad legislation; a measure that provides for prosecution of one class in a community and absolves another class is tinged with demagogism. The measure, in effect, was vetoed by Taft. Wilson will give us a better idea of his statesmanship when the bill comes to him. By his action in the matter we shall be able to judge him in a very important respect.

"However, there is much to be said in Wilson's favor. His tariff bill I indorse; also the income tax. His currency legislation promises to be beneficial and these are features that extenuate much that is disquieting in the political situation.

Expects Rate Increase.

"I believe the Eastern roads will be accorded a small increase in freight rates, for which they have applied. Heaven knows that they need it. When a body like the railroad commission is in office for any length of time they cannot help but perceive that there are two sides to every corporation question. The commission is beginning to see the other side and I trust that they will have the courage of their perceptions.

"It is, of course, unfair to argue that the commission has allowed as many increases as they have favored decreases. In number this may be true, but in import it is very untrue. The increases have been small in importance and in significance, compared with the decreases.

"Obviously, the railroads cannot go on increasing their wages and paying higher prices for their material without compensatory measures the other way. Should this disproportion continue without relief in the way of freight increases it is inevitable that some, if not many, roads must be operated by receivers."

Good Stocks Show Increased Yields

Twenty Active Industrials and Rails Yield 6.196 as Against 6.06 at Low Point of 1911.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The higher interest that New York City has been obliged to pay draws attention to returns shown by prominent dividend-paying stocks.

Twenty active industrial and railroad dividend-paying common stocks at Wednesday's closing show average yield of 6.196 per cent. Average yield at record low prices in 1912 was 5.66 per cent, and in 1911 was 6.06 per cent. At the high points in 1912 the yield was only 4.87 per cent, in 1911, 5.11 per cent.

This large increase in yield is due to increased dividends as well as declining prices. In 1911 and up to April, 1912, Amalgamated Copper was on a 2 per cent basis, comparing with present rate of 6 per cent.

Reading increased its dividend from 6 per cent to 8 per cent the current year, and United States Rubber from 4 per cent to 6 per cent. Canadian Pacific went from an 8 per cent to 10 per cent basis in February, 1911. St. Paul reduced its dividend from 7 per cent to 5 per cent in 1911, and New York Central from 6 per cent to 5 per cent in the same year. The average rate now paid by the 20 stocks is 6.25 per cent.

LENDS GERMANS MONEY; LOSES JOB IN FRANCE

Ministry Demands Resignation of Man Who Allows Funds to Cross the Border.

BY BOERSIANER.

CHICAGO, May 31.—M. Spitzer resigned neither voluntarily nor leisurely from the Societe Generale Pour Favoriser le Development du Commerce, a leading French bank. It was some time before Europe, including France, knew of Spitzer's resignation.

The incident is of international importance and significance. It also throws in high relief the tension of relations—political and economic—between France and Germany.

The Societe Generale, though founded by Frenchmen, is now owned partly by non-French capitalists, by Englishmen, Swiss, Bulgarians and Germans. Some years ago it was in a distended condition. It had extended too much credit to swift entrepreneurs of slow payment. Much unmarketable paper and insufficient cash threatened the bank's convenience. At this rather uncomfortable juncture Sir Ernest Cassell and a number of his business associates in England, Switzerland, Belgium and Germany put $20,000,000 into the institution, thereby acquiring an influential proprietorship.

German Is Chosen.

Sir Ernest Cassell and associate investors deemed the then head of the executive committee of the bank not competent, a view quite forcibly indorsed by the state of assets and liabilities. The chief was superseded by a German banker, Herr (subsequently Monsieur) Spitzer, of Berlin.

Spitzer soon justified his responsibility and Cassell's judgment. The Societe Generale retrieved its impaired prestige, an achievement that only financiers can appreciate, for nothing is more difficult in the science of finance than to restore confidence in a bank whose standing has been weakened.

In a relatively few years the constituency of La Societe Generale Pour Favoriser le Development du Commerce embraced the sovereign states of Europe. Under Spitzer's executiveship it made large profits and earned a world-wide reputation.

Incurs French Enmity.

Spitzer incurred the hostility of Frenchmen, not because he was a German, but because he had made the bank an impregnable success, somewhat at the expense of other French banks. A Paris banker who had so little business of his own that he could devote time and energy and vigilance to other bankers' business, ascertained, through the treachery of a disloyal employee, that the Societe Generale had been discounting more German than French paper.

The situation was transitional and in a sense inadvertent. Spitzer had been actuated by purely business reasons. The Germans needed money badly and were offering a high rate of interest. As a former German, expert in German credits, Spitzer selected a lot of sound paper bearing German names and these purchases overbalanced the notes with French names.

Damned for Success.

Within a fortnight the directors of the Societe Generale were invited by the Minister of Finance to call, in a body, at the ministry. There they were told to select, immediately, a successor to M. Spitzer.

A "request" from the French Government in a matter of this kind is tantamount to an imperative order. M. Spitzer "resigned" at once.

The Government has no interest whatever in the Societe Generale, which is a private corporation. But a refusal on the part of the directors to comply with the Finance Minister's "request" would put a decidedly violent end to the bank. Its doors would have been closed in a few days.

Not a line about the disposal of Spitzer has appeared in the French papers; for, while the Government at present is coercively chauvanistic, it is at the same time commercially discreet. It wants no trouble in French finance just now.

Ocean Lines Force Good Cotton Baling

Steamships Take Action Aimed at Prevention of $50,000,000 Annual Loss of Staple.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—For many years the railways have sought to have cotton shippers exercise greater care in packing cotton. Government experts have estimated that of the cotton crop of the United States there is, between the gin and spinner, a wastage and damage of $50,000,000 per annum.

The trans-Atlantic lines who in recent years have been mulcted in heavy damages because of the poor condition in which cotton has been delivered to foreign consignees have now taken action that will reinforce the efforts of the railways.

From September 1, 1912, to March 31, 1913, on the average one bale of cotton out of every six offered at the South Atlantic and Gulf ports was condemned; one bale out of every ten was improperly marked. Beginning July 1 next, their requirements will be more rigid; higher charges will be exacted for cotton loosely baled.

LOSS ON EGGS.

Ex-Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, estimates that between the producer and the consumer there is an annual loss of $45,000,000 in the egg crop of the United States, the greater portion of which falls on the farmer who is by far the largest producer. Of this enormous loss about one-third, or $15,000,000, is caused by heat, which develops the embryo of the fertile egg, causing what is known to the trade as a "blood ring." As it is impossible to produce a "blood ring" in an infertile egg such an egg will stand a higher degree of temperature without a serious deterioration than with a fertile egg.

COTTON OIL EXPORTS SHOW FALLING OFF

Large Olive Crop or Big Year for Milk in Belgium May Affect Shipments Adversely.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Recent activity in American Cotton Oil Company common has not been due to new developments, according to directors. Several of them declare the financial position of the company is strong, but do not seem to favor early resumption of dividends on the junior issue unless earnings for year ending August 31 should be exceptionally satisfactory.

One director says: "The crude cotton seed oil situation has not been as good this season as last. The 1912 cotton crop was smaller than in 1911, and cotton seed prices ruled higher. A great deal of this year's supply was of poor quality, due to unfavorable conditions under which cotton was picked.

"Exports have been curtailed somewhat, which may be attributed to political uncertainties abroad and the fact that England, a larger user of American oil, has shown a disposition to wait for lowering prices. However, these are only some of the factors entering the cotton oil business, which is subject to so many influences that it is impracticable to gauge the situation by one or two. For instance, a large olive crop in Italy may affect demand for cotton oil, as would also a large "milk crop" in Belgium. When there is a shortage of the milk supply, much of the famous Belgium butter is manufactured from American cotton oil.

"All our mills are shut down for the season, as seed crushing has practically been completed. The next months will witness distribution of a large part of our stocks of oil, and developments in that period will determine much as to the final result of operations for the current fiscal year.

"It is not possible to state how net will compare with previous fiscal year, as accounts are not made up until the end of August, but business of our principal subsidiary, the N. K. Fairbank Company, is excellent and well ahead of last year."

For ten months ending April 30, 1913, exports of cotton seed oil were 275,983,034 pounds, against 360,626,488 in corresponding period of the previous year.

CONVERSION OF ATCHISON BONDS GOES ON SLOWLY

Holders Seem in No Haste to Take Stock in Return for 5s Selling at Same Price.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Conversion of Atchison 5 per cent convertible bonds of 1907 has been slow and small. In April $1,189,000 were converted, and during first 20 days of May $789,000 were turned in for common stock. Atchison common is selling around 99 per cent, and the price of the controvertible 5s is about the same.

Beginning June 1, the $43,686,000 4s issued in spring of 1910 may be converted into stock. These bonds are now selling on a parity with the common. In fact, all Atchison convertible issues are quoted under par. Since 1905 Atchison has issued $147,711,000 convertibles.

Of $104,025,000 bonds now subject to conversion, $76,324,000 have been turned in for common stock, or 73.3 per cent, leaving $27,691,000 outstanding. The conversion privilege on the 4s of 1905 and 1909 runs until June 1, 1918. In the 4s of 1909 the conversion has been heaviest in proportion to total issued.

Atchison has outstanding $177,312,500 common stock. Total conversion of $76,334,000 bonds into common means $4,580,040 additional to annual dividend account. But charges of $3,212,160 have been cut off, making the net addition $1,367,880.

Atchison, for the time being at least, has stopped raising money through convertible bonds. The last financing was in the spring of 1912, when $18,299,695 California-Arizona lines first and refunding 7½ per cent bonds were sold. It is not likely that the company will be in the market for more money until end of the present calendar year at earliest.

Dividends Paid By Subsidiaries Of Standard Oil

Twenty-nine of Thirty-four Standard Oil Companies Make Disbursements.

Since dissolution of Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, on December 1, 1911, the 34 companies into which the corporation was split have all paid dividends but five, the total being $122,539,946 in cash and $103,100,000 par value in stock. Valuable subscription rights have also been granted.

In 1912 cash dividends totaled $53,299,969. So far in 1913 they have been $69,239,977. The largest disbursement in a single year before dissolution was $58,000,000.

The five companies which have not paid any dividends are, Atlantic Refining, Colonial Oil of Kentucky, Union Trunk Line, and Waters-Pierce Oil Co. Several have published balance sheets showing large earnings available for dividends.

The following table shows the cash dividends paid by Standard Oil and former subsidiaries:

	Total 1912	1913 to date	Total
Bor-Scy	$40,000	.....	$40,000
Bkeye P L	4,000,000	$2,000,000	6,000,000
Chesbr Mfg	250,000	100,000	350,000
Contin Oil	210,000	.....	210,000
Cresc P L	960,000	480,000	1,440,000
Cumb P L	60,000	.....	60,000
Eureka P L	1,500,000	1,000,000	2,500,000
Gal Stg O	800,000	200,000	1,000,000
do pf	490,000	160,000	500,000
Ind P L	2,000,000	1,600,000	3,600,000
Natl Tran	1,527,300	381,827	1,909,136
N Y Tran	1,500,000	1,000,000	2,500,000
North P L	200,000	200,000	400,000
Ohio Oil	2,000,000	1,000,000	3,000,000
Prairie G	2,500,000	600,000	3,100,000
Solar Refg	100,000	100,000	200,000
Southern P L	2,800,000	1,600,000	4,400,000
So Penn Oil	750,000	500,000	1,250,000
S W P P L	700,000	175,000	875,000
St Oil Cal	1,250,000	2,500,000	3,750,000
St Oil Ind	3,900,000	3,900,000	7,800,000
St Oil Kans	50,000	170,000	220,000
St Oil Neb	160,000	120,000	280,000
St Oil N J	19,667,660	49,169,150	68,836,810
St Oil N Y*	3,800,000	900,000	4,800,000
St Oil O	175,000	175,000	350,000
Swan & F	.....	25,000	25,000
Vacuum Oil	900,000	450,000	1,350,000
Wash Oil	.....	44,000	44,000
Ang-Am O	1,000,000	750,000	1,750,000
Totals	$53,299,969	$69,239,977	$122,539,946

* One dividend of 20 per cent paid December, 1911.

BROWN FURS DOMINATE.

Brown furs are expected to dominate this fall and winter. Natural, or undyed, furs will be much in vogue. This is attributed in no small degree to the wide showing of brown fabrics for women's wear for the coming season.

RETAIL STORE OFFERS BONDS OVER COUNTER

Adds Gilt-Edge Securities to Stocks of Ribbons—Tries to Reach Poor Man.

NEW YORK, May 31.—City bonds of the recent issue are being offered by one of the largest department stores at a price below the average at which the issue was alloted.

Wall Street is much interested in the move, and brokers remarked that the five and ten-cent stores would have bonds for sale next.

The department store believes that the average man with $10 to $100 to invest knows nothing of bonds, but thinks only of a savings bank as a place for small sums, while these bonds pay better interest than savings banks.

The idea of introducing high-class securities through the medium of the stores is new, but it is believed that the move will serve to assist in educating the people of the United States to the fact which the French wage-earners long have known, that bonds are not a rich man's luxury, but a safe place for the poor man's savings.

PLAN SUCCEEDS IN ST. PAUL.

ST. PAUL, May 31.—A New York broker conceived the plan of selling bonds over the counters of department stores, which tried out in St. Paul, resulted in $55,000 worth being sold in a few hours. His idea reached local bond men through Charles W. Gordon, a prominent St. Paul capitalist.

According to Mr. Gordon, the promoter explained the plan is to market high-grade securities to people of small means, or "the men and women with savings of $50 to $100."

The success of the plan has been remarkable. No profit has been made by the department store. Exceptionally favorable circumstances are conceded to have attended the inception here, however, for the bonds pay a trifle less than 6 per cent and run for eleven months, the store guaranteeing them, and agreeing to take them back at purchase price and accrued interest at any time.

Parisian Slippers Designed in U. S.

Style Fails to "Catch On" Until Sent Across Ocean for Approval by French.

The satin slippers with wide ribbon streamers that have been spoken of so much of late in the Paris fashion cables are the result of an American idea.

Last March a Brooklyn shoe manufacturing firm, in making up samples for the coming season, designed a satin slipper trimmed with rhinestone ornaments and having wide ribbon streamers attached to each ornament. These streamers crossed over the instep and were fastened with rhinestone slides. They were tied about the ankle, well up to the calf of the leg, on the order of a high-strapped bathing slipper.

These slippers were shown to a number of Americans for approval. All admired them, and said they were pretty, but no one thought of buying them. There were eight pairs of these slippers, all made in different colored satin.

Later the slippers were called back by the Brooklyn firm, and sent to Paris for display purposes. Within a week the American papers began to tell of the beautiful new style footwear that was being shown there. Since these articles have been published there have been many calls for these slippers.

This incident simply goes to show that American ideas in footwear are right, but that they must be approved by Paris before American women will buy them.

STEEL EARNINGS DURING QUARTER LITTLE CHANGED

Estimate Places Figure for Period Ending June 30 at Between 37 and 38 Million.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Estimates of earnings of the United States Steel Corporation, for current quarter, show very little change. The corporation suffered from the floods in the middle West, and then again certain departments have been unable to operate fully on account of pronounced scarcity of raw steel. It is believed, however, that net earnings for the second quarter will aggregate between $37,000,000 and $38,000,000, compared with $34,426,801 in the preceding quarter. The increase during the current quarter will be the result of a larger production and deliveries of steel on a slightly higher price basis.

If earnings are between $37,000,000 and $38,000,000, they will compare favorably with the corresponding quarter since the organization of the Steel Corporation, except the second quarter of 1907, when they were $45,503,705; the second quarter of 1906, when they were $40,125,032, and the second quarter of 1902, when they were $37,662,058.

The following table gives the net earnings for the second quarter of each year, with the current quarter estimated:

Quarter End June 30:	Net Earnings.
1913	*$37,500,000
1912	25,102,265
1911	28,108,520
1910	40,170,960
1909	29,340,491
1908	20,265,756
1907	45,503,705
1906	40,125,032
1905	30,305,116
1904	19,490,725
1903	36,642,308
1902	37,662,058
1901	26,363,840

*Estimated.

Total earnings as above stated would enable the Steel Corporation to show a surplus for second quarter of more than $10,000,000, which, added to the surplus reported in first quarter, would give a total for the first half of the year of about $17,500,000. Assuming that the corporation's earnings in the last half will be as large as in the first half, balance of surplus for the full year would be approximately $35,000,000. This would be sufficient to more than cover entire construction expenditures for twelve months, as it is estimated that outlays for this purpose in 1913 will amount to approximately $30,000,000. Manufacturers are confident there will be no interruption to the upward tendency of the Steel Corporation's earnings for the next five months at least. This means that if there is a setback it will occur in last quarter of year.

Copper Production May Exceed Demand

Present Rate of Increase Will Give 2,000,000 Pounds in Decade. No Use for So Much.

Last year will be remembered as the first year when the total world production reached a million tons. One hundred years ago the average annual output of copper was about 10,000,000 tons. The quantity for the decennial period 1811 to 1820 was, to be exact, 96,000 tons. In the middle of the century, from 1851 to 1860, the total output was 505,999 tons, or, roughly 50,000 tons per annum; and by the end of the century the output had reached half a million tons.

It will be seen, therefore, that in the comparatively short space of twelve years another half million tons have been added to the annual production of copper. The question naturally arises whether this tremendous rate of increase is likely to be maintained, for if so in the course of another ten or twenty years the trade will have 2,000,000 tons of copper to deal with every year. It is almost inconceivable that employment can be found for a quantity so enormous.

The increase in the output has been lately very large, nearly 130,000 tons having been added during 1912, against only about 20,000 tons in the previous year. The electrification of railways may open out a large market for copper, but, on the other hand, this process will throw upon the market a very considerable quantity of old copper and old metals of which the principal constituent is copper, and the release of these metals will tend to keep down the consumption of new copper in other industries.

FAMOUS HOME PASSING IN OLD-TIME ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Bellgrade, the historic St. Louis home made famous in "The Crisis," where Virginia Carvel was wooed and won by Stephen Brice, now is tenanted by two negro families and undergoing the last ravages of decay.

Famed at a time when St. Louis society was brilliant with old-time Southern flavor, when women were proud and men chivalrous, the one-time scene of many a famous ball and reception is about to be razed.

EXPORT BUSINESS BETTER.

Exporters report a picking up in the inquiries from abroad for staple prints. Foreign business in these goods has been none too heavy in the last few months.

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.

RITCHIE TELLS HOW HE WILL TRAIN FOR BOUT

Willie Ritchie, world's lightweight champion, will defend his title on July 4. In the following article, written especially for the Sunday American, he tells just what he will do between now and the time of the fight.

By Willie Ritchie.

TRAINING for a contest is a very important matter. I have learned that condition is half a battle. Therefore, one cannot give this subject any too much consideration. For a championship contest, at least six weeks is needed to perfect one's wind.

July 4 will be the date of my next contest. Beginning in Seattle, I will take my road runs regularly every morning. In the afternoons and evenings, at the theater, I will get all the gymnastic work necessary in doing my turn on the stage, which consists of boxing and other gymnasium work.

Keeping regular hours, doing your routine work regularly, is one of the strictest rules of my manager, Billy Nolan, who is a past master in the conditioning of athletes. Never can I forget the superb condition he landed me in the ring when Wolgast lost his title on Thanksgiving Day.

* * *

NOLAN is a crank on training, and watches and times every move you make from the time you get up until bedtime. Regularity is his motto.

Food is an important element in a training camp. No greasy or highly seasoned foods are permitted. Cakes, pastry or fried meats and fresh bread or biscuits are barred during training periods. So from now on my next three weeks on the road will be in strict training.

After my week in Portland, or which ends June 2, I will lose no time getting to California, where we will go up in the mountains of Lake County, to my manager's ranch. My sleeping is done out in the open air; my companions are the saddle horse and hunting dog. This is the one place to rest, and for two weeks it will be rest, while I will have plenty of exercise. It will be so different from the kind I have had to go through for the last seven months. Everything is different—the foods of the coarsest variety. Practically everything that is eaten comes off the 1,200-acre ranch.

* * *

DURING my stay all of the meat and fish that I eat will be of the game variety, as it is no particular effort for me to catch a mess of trout any time or shoot game or birds on the ranch, where Nolan maintains a preserve.

My greatest benefits are derived from being in the open air at all times. Think of it—sleeping, eating and being in the open air all hours of the day.

If necessity demands weight reducing, the greatest weight-reducing exercise and appliances in the world are on the farm. A large hay barn, capable of holding several tons of loose hay, and a couple of good forks comprise the paraphernalia necessary in this rural gymnasium. Once you take your stand in the center of the hay that is being forked to you, perspiration will come from every pour of your body. I have tried it, and no Turkish bath produces quicker or better reults. June is the month that the stock barns must be filled. If you want the sweat, you know the place to get it.

I am counting the days that will land me in Lake County. This is where my heavy and actual training took place for my championship battle with Wolgast. Just a few weeks there will enable me to be in the best possible shape for my next battle, on July 4.

REDS OFFER TWO PLAYERS FOR SLUGGER SWEENEY

BOSTON, MASS., May 31.—Stallings and Tinker have been debating and, so it is said, have been discussing the oft-mooted question of a trade for Sweeney. This time, it is said, the deal proposed is Egan and Suggs for Newport Willie. So many trades have been debated with Sweeney as the protagonist that everyone is skeptical, but this time there seems to be a little more fire and a little less smoke than usual.

BASEBALL LEAGUE TO BE FORMED IN EUROPE

LONDON, May 31.—Richard C Klegin, famous fight promoter, has just announced an international baseball league, to begin playing the first week in June.

Teams have already been formed in London and Paris, and the proposed league will include also Berlin, Brussels, Copenhagen, Monte Carlo, Milan and Nice. Klegin has leased the Stadium, in London, and has players coming from the United States.

GRIFFITH SAYS UMPIRES GIVE TY EDGE ON PLAYS

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—"Ty Cobb buffaloes umpires into giving him just a shade the advantage on close plays, simply because he is Cobb, the most brainy and fearless player in baseball," is the way Clarke Griffith sizes up some of the Georgia peach's performances.

"It's unintentional, but nevertheless umpires give him a shade the better, because they know his ability," said the old fox.

TWIRLER LOSES RIGHT; BECOMES GOOD SOUTHPAW

KALAMAZOO, MICH., May 31.—Two years ago Danny Mannix pitched the Kalamazoo team into the championship of the South Michigan League with his good right arm. Last year he broke his salary wing and was compelled to quit baseball, but he commenced to practice throwing with his left arm, with such good success that he has become a semi-pro southpaw and expects to rejoin Kalamazoo next year.

A TIP FOR BATTERS.

Infielder Heine Zimmerman, of the Cubs, attributes his batting ability to golf—the baseball looks so huge after whanging at the golf ball. There's a tip for batters in this, if they can see it. If they'll practice swinging at peas they'll bat at a percentage of a million.

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit :: :: ::

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Look Before You Squat



McCarty Like Stanley Ketchel Naughton Tells of His Ring Rise

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Luther McCarty was just such another picturesque character as the late Stanley Ketchel, and apparently just as ill-fated. Luther, like Ketchel, led a nomadic existence before he gained fames as a ringsman. Like Ketchel, he was fond of forms of life which took him far from the crowded cities, and, like Ketchel, his rise to prominence as a fighter was meteoric.

McCarty, according to his own telling, was born at Wild Horse Canon, near Lincoln, Neb. His father was Irish and his mother Scotch. Her father was half Indian. So far as stature and bulk are concerned the McCarty family boasted giants. Luther's father, who is still alive, stands 6 feet 6 inches and weighs over 300 pounds. According to Luther, he had an uncle who measured 7 feet 6 inches and scaled 500 pounds. Luther himself stood 6 feet 2½ inches and weighed, in condition, a trifle over 200 pounds.

Away from the ring McCarty was a care free, happy-go-lucky individual. He might almost have been called irresponsible. He was a finely shaped, handsome faced fellow and he reveled in cowboy stunts. Even while training for his bouts he loved to array himself in rough rider costume and scour the adjacent country mounted on a broncho.

An Expert With the Lariat.

He was an expert with lariat, his proficiency in that direction enabling him to transfer his talents to the stage in places where the law forbade displays of glovemanship. He claimed to be a skillful camp cook—a heritage of his cowboy days—and also boasted that he had made sundry voyages as a common sailor in seagoing ships.

McCarty saw his 21st year last St. Patrick's Day. According to the record he began his career as a pugilist two years ago. He attracted little attention until he knocked out three men, all in short order and within the space of one month. This was only a year ago, two of the bouts taking place at Springfield, Mo., and the other at Bartlesville, Okla.

It was some little time prior to this that McCarty fell in with his manager, Billy McCarney. While seeking an opportunity to win his spurs McCarty experienced many of the hardships which abound in such instances, and McCarney, who saw promise of future greatness in his protege, was content to share Luther's hand-to-mouth existence and wait for the dawn of better times.

First Big Fight With Morris.

McCarty's first performance of real importance was when he knocked out Carl Morris, the Oklahoma giant, in three rounds at Springfield in May of last year. McCarney, who is a versatile advertiser, then proclaimed that the name of Luther McCarty would "one day become a household word."

As showing how the life lines of McCarty and Arthur Pelky have crossed at various times, it may be mentioned that Luther was billed to box Pelky in New York last August. Pelky, for some reason, failed to put in an appearance and Jess Willard took his place. The result was a temporary setback for McCarty, as Willard outboxed him. Now McCarty has lost his life at Pelky's hands.

In the same manner the town of Calgary has figured strangely in McCarty's fortunes. Calgary was the scene of one of his earliest fights. Luther went there unheralded and unknown, and at the time there was nothing to indicate that he would ever amount to anything as a pugilist.

He besought Tommy Burns to take him in hand and advance his interests, but Burns, after looking the stranger over, declined to act as his mentor. It was to this same Calgary that Luther as a full-blown champion, went back to meet his death, and it was the same Tommy Burns who promoted the event.

McCarty Successful in West.

McCarty made his name heard West. He came here under engagement to box Al Kaufman, the contest taking place at the Eighth-street arena last October. McCarty scored an overwhelming victory, knocking out the local heavyweight in the second round.

McCarty's next appearance in the ring was with Jim Flynn at Los Angeles. Here again he triumphed, and after that he won in handy fashion from Al Palzer, whom Tom O'Rourke, of New York, had touted as one of the most likely American heavyweights developed in years.

For defeating Palzer McCarty received the McCarty belt emblematic of the "White heavyweight" championship of the world. McCarty, however, was in no hurry to defend his newly gained laurels. He claimed that he had earned the right to glean some of the easy money attached to theatrical engagements, and with precedent to back him, his rivals could offer no protest.

When Bombardier Wells came across from England a few months ago he challenged McCarty, but Luther declined the issue on the score that the New York promoters had offered unsuitable financial terms. Gunboat Smith agreed to box Wells, and on the night of the contest McCarty received anything but a cordial greeting on being introduced to the crowd as the champion of the world. It was his failure to accept the match with Wells that placed him in bad odor with the Eastern sports.

Gunboat Sobers McCarty.

"Gunboat" Smith's easy victory over Wells made McCarty thoughtful. He felt that he had blundered in not noticing the Britisher's defi and he decided to resume ring activities. He allowed the notion to prevail that he would be ready to box for the championship at either Los Angeles or San Francisco on July 4, and in the meantime he committed himself to a series of minor bouts, which he, no doubt, considered involved no particular risk and at the same time comprised practical training for the big event on Independence Day.

He boxed Jim Flynn in Philadelphia and Frank Moran in New York and while he outpointed both his opponents the Eastern critics declared that McCarty did not show championship form, the inference being that many months of the high life that goes with a footlight tour of large cities had dulled the edge of his dash.

The bout with Pelky was to have been the last of the McCarty string of short bouts. His tactics recently, however, caused doubt to arise as to what his intentions were in regard to a match on the Fourth. One report was that he had accepted a theatrical engagement that would make a world's championship event in July impossible.

Luther Speedy and Clever.

McCarty's strong points as a fighter were his speed and cleverness. In all his matches here in the West he fairly smothered his adversaries by the rapidity of his glove play. He was a clean fighter and entertained chivalrous feelings toward a beaten opponent. Boasting was entirely foreign to his nature.

Of Arthur Kelky not much is known. He is so new to the ring sport, in fact, that recently published record books contain no mention of his name. He was defeated once by Jess Willard in New York and his later performances include a draw with Tommy Burns, at Calgary, and a quick defeat of Andy Morris, of Boston, at the same place. He is a big-bodied, powerful fellow and more than one expert has predicted success for him as a championship aspirant.

WALTER JOHNSON WAS ALWAYS THERE WITH ZIP

CHICAGO, May 31.—Five years ago Pocatello was playing Weiser, two rival Idaho teams. Higginbotham, later of the Cubs, was pitching for Pocatello, and Jacques Fromier, now of the White Sox, was catching. The twirler of the Weiser squad was a young chap named Walter Johnson, now doing time on the Washington Senators.

"Believe me, Johnson had as much speed as he has to-day," said Frounier, after he had faced Walter the other day. "He shut us out that day, 1 to 0, and it was some game. I've batted against him several times since that date. In fact, he hit me on the arm last season and nearly ended my playing days for me. But I don't believe he's much better now than he was five seasons ago up in Idaho country."

COAST HAS NEW MEXICAN FIGHTER IN AD ZOTTE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—The coast has another Mexican fighter who threatens to become a champion in his class before long. Sammy McClintic, local fight manager, asserts that there will be two Mexicans holding world's championship titles within the next year. He thinks that Rivers will eventually climb to the top of the heap in the lightweight division and that Ad Zotte will take the featherweight title away from Johnny Kilbane, providing, of course, the latter fights him.

McClintic asserts that Zotte is one of the gamest boys he ever saw and cites a number of instances in which Zotte won his battles on his courage alone. Zotte is 18 years old, well-mannered and intelligent and can fight with both hands in whirlwind fashion. He is ready to fight any 122-pound boy in the world, Kilbane of course, preferred.

VIRGIL GARVIN TAUGHT FALKENBERG FADEAWAY

CLEVELAND, O., May 31.—There is no doubt of Falkenberg owning the best fadeaway delivery in the American League. In fact there is a question of Mathewson having the fadeaway mastered better than Falkenberg. There are no others in a class with these two when it comes to this particular brand of deceivers. Fred was taught the famous fadeaway by a rival pitcher—Virgil Garvin, the famous "Navasota Tarantula," who was once a member of the Brooklyn club at the time Falkenberg was with the Pirates.

ARTHUR PELKY IS ELDEST OF 13 CHILDREN

CHICOPEE, MASS., May 31.—Arthur Pelky, the Chicopee boy who knocked out Champion Luther McCarty in Calgary, was born at Dover, South Ontario, October 27, 1883, the oldest in a family of thirteen children.

Several years ago he came to live in Chicopee, where he obtained work as a loomfixer in one of the mills. He was always handy with his fists and after his working hours found time to develop the art of self-defense, appearing frequently in private bouts in which he got his first ring experience.

His first important bout took place before the Armory A. A. in Boston, December 8, 1910, when he went ten rounds to a draw with Kent (Kid) Salisbury, of Newburyport. He had entered the fight without any training and his showing surprised every one.

He Had a Terrible Right.

Encouraged by his showing against Salisbury, Pelky's friends succeeded in getting him a place on the card of the Whip City Athletic Club in Westfield, where he met Tom Tracy, January 23, 1911. Pelky had done a little training for this bout, but it was plainly evident when he had been in action only a few minutes that he had a lot to learn about boxing. However, he had a terrible right punch which made up for what he lacked in science, as Tracy found out when he got in front of it in the second round. He went down and out then and there.

Pelky's next bout was a return engagement and this time Pelky got the decision over the Newburyport man. Soon after this time O'Rourke had his famous white hope tournament in New York City and Pelky entered. Pelky went up against Al Benedict, of Boston, and Benedict was given the decision, although Pelky's friends still maintain that he was the victim of a raw deal by the referee. The New York sporting writers, however, were unanimous in declaring that Pelky had whipped Benedict.

Stopped Jim Barry.

Pelky next appeared before the Northern Berkshire A. C. in Adams, where he met Tim Sullivan. In Chatham, Ont., September 24, 1911, while on a visit to his home, he met Jim Barry, whom he knocked out after a hard five-round mill. His next match was before the Northern Berkshire A. C., where he met Salisbury for the third time and got a decision in ten rounds.

His shortest bout was in Adams, December 28, 1911, when he put out Jack Winrow, the wrestler, after two minutes of fighting.

Before the Western Gateway A. C., in North Adams, March 28, 1912, he knocked out Soldier Kearns, of New York, in the fifth round. On April 8, 1912, before the Whip City A. A., in Westfield, Pelky got a draw with Jeff Madden, of Boston, in ten rounds of slow fighting.

In Pittsfield, on May 27, 1912, Pelky met George McDermott, of New York, in a ten-round contest in which Pelky knocked his man through the ropes in the fourth round. On November 28, 1912, he got the decision over Sailor White, of New York, before the Chicopee Athletic Club. About a month later and before the same club, Pelky put away Jack Garrity, of New York, in two rounds.

Afraid to Use His Right.

Pelky began his ring career under the management of Maurice P. O'Brien, of Chicopee, who looked after the fighter's interests until he went with Tommy Burns about March 1 last. O'Brien developed Pelky into a real "white hope" and always believed that he had real championship stuff in him when others were calling Pelky a one-handed fighter because he used his left hand chiefly in all bouts.

GANDIL AND PLANK ARE NOT BEST OF FRIENDS

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Chick Gandil and Eddie Plank are not the best of friends. Somehow or other these two players do not care much for each other, and they never fail to show their feelings when both are in a game. Gandil to date has the laugh on Plank, for he always hits his offerings hard.

Clever as Plank appears to be against other members of the Washington team, Gandil seems able to anticipate him and he always hits the ball hard when he is pitching.

BOSTON MAY BUILD YACHT TO DEFEND AMERICA'S CUP

BOSTON, May 31.—Rear Commodore Charles H. W. Foster, of the Eastern Yacht Club, suggested to the three leading yacht clubs of Boston to-day that a Boston cup defender, built by a syndicate of leading naval architects of this city and backed by the three clubs or by popular subscription, be put into the race for the America's cup as a defender.

4 Champs Have Quit Undefeated John Jackson First Title Holder

By Otto C. Floto.

THE undefeated. What a thrill and what a world of meaning there seems to be conveyed by the two little words. They were recalled to me when I received the following little note:

"If not asking too much and not presuming on your time, will you gratify the curiosity of one who follows your column most religiously and give us the names of the heavyweights that have retired undefeated from the ring. By doing so you will furnish the solution of a most heated argument among

"YOUR ADMIRERS."

"Fort Smith, Ark."

* * *

IN order to give a correct answer to this query, we are forced to carefully peruse Boxiana from the date of the first battle of record in 1719, when James Figg became the initial champion, down to 1860, when Tom Sayers retired after his battle with Heenan. Then down to our champions of the period in which we live. The topic, however, is so interesting a one that we gladly consent to undertake the job, which means over 2,000 pages of research.

Of the heavyweight champions of our time, two missed it by a single defeat. One was the immortal John L. Sullivan and the other James J. Jeffries. Sullivan was overturned by Corbett in New Orleans in 1892, and Jeffries, although he at one time retired "an undefeated champion," was forced to come back and assume activities by public clamor. On the occasion of his reappearance he was beaten by the "unspeakable black."

* * *

JOHN JACKSON, probably the most popular champion England ever produced (1795-1800), was the first to leave the roped battleground undefeated. Jackson was a great favorite with the "nobility" of his time, and the splendid monument erected in Brompton Cemetery, near London, by public subscription, speaks volumes for the man. On the side of the mausoleum nearest the entrance is inscribed a medallion portrait of the deceased:

Here Lie the
Remains of
John Jackson.
Hic Victor Caestus
Artemque Repono.
Born Sept. 18, 1769.
Died Oct. 7, 1845.

On the opposite side near the footpath, is a nude gladiator, holding a floral wreath and plunged in grief. On the top a lion couchant, and on the further end we read the following:

"Stay, traveler," the Roman records said,
To mark the classic dust beneath it laid;
"Stay, traveler," this brief memorial cries,
And read the record with attentive eyes.
Hast thou a lion's heart, a giant's strength?
Exult not, for these gifts must yield at length.
Do health and symmetry adorn thy frame?
The mouldering bones below possessed the same.
Does love, does friendship every step attend?
This man ne'er made a foe, ne'er lost a friend.
But death too soon dissolves all human ties,
And, his last combat o'er, here Jackson lies.

SO great was the grief at Jackson's death that Parliament adjourned, and in a copy of Bell's London Life, which fortunately is possessed by the writer, we find an article, or rather an obituary notice, on Jackson's death, penned by Vincent George Dowling, Esq., from which we take a few extracts:

"John Jackson was an instance of the glorious truth, which the country is always evolving—that if a man be true to himself, he may defy the obloquy and malice of millions. No matter in what grade of life a creature is thrown; no matter whether from necessity or choice he mingles with the learned or the illiterate, the high or the low; give him the attribute of genius, or, if that be denied, honesty and perseverance, and he must distinguish himself. The choice of a profession is the puzzle of boyhood—be it so.

"A profession never degraded the man, if that man took care not to degrade the profession.

"'Good!' exclaims the anti-pugilist, but what say you to the prize fighter? The response is plain. He is the exemplar, the professor, the demonstrator of a practice, of an exercise. Could or can the sword or bow be taught without professors, and can they teach without exemplifying? Jackson died at the ripe old age of 77, never having tasted defeat."

* * *

JOHN GULLY, who ruled as champion from 1805 to 1808 retired and became a member of Parliament. He died in his eighty-eighth year, moving in the best society of that country at the time of his death. Several of his grandsons have been knighted since.

* * *

TOM CRIBB, 1809, and Tom Spring, 1824, both retired as champions with many cups and belts won "on the turf." Tom Sayers, but for his single defeat at the hands of Nat Langham, would have had his name on the roll of honor. This about completes the list so far as we can learn.

LOOKS LIKE SAFE PREDICTION.

John Ganzel, manager of the Rochesters, ventured the opinion last week that the present Brooklyn team would finish in the first division.

WALTER JOHNSON IS IN NEED OF A SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Walter Johnson is really in need of a secretary. His mail has reached such proportions that it takes much of his time answering it, and it would keep a stenographer busy for hours to take care of his correspondence.

Johnson receives requests of all kinds. One morning this week the first mail brought him over sixty letters. Boys and men write, some congratulating him on his success, others complimenting him on his habits, and still others for information as to how to become great pitchers. Johnson allows none of these letters to go unanswered. He writes each correspondent a personal letter, giving him such information as he may desire, but it keeps him rather busy doing it.

"Folks who are interested enough in the game and me to take the time to write are entitled to a reply, and I make it a point to answer them all," is the way Johnson sizes it up.

STAGG IS O. K. AGAIN.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Coach Alonzo A. Stagg, of the University of Chicago, who has been roughing it in the Colorado mountains for several weeks, will return within a few days, according to a letter from him yesterday. He stated that he has practically recovered his health and expects to be back in time to help with the plans for the Chicago interscholastic meet at Marshall Field on June 7.

REDS HAVE STRATEGY BOARD.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, May 31.—The Cincinnati team now has an "advisory board" in name. Tinker, Kling and Brown compose the board, and their councils are marked by much discussion as to the best way to bring the team up to date.

'MATHEWSON IS KING OF ALL PITCHERS'—JENNINGS

DETROIT, MICH., May 31.—Hughey Jennings was asked yesterday which he preferred, Mathewson, of the Giants, or Johnson, of the Senators. He hurriedly answered:

"Mathewson! Mathewson! He has absolute control of the ball at all times. It is useless for a player to wait him out unless he wants to give a free pass. Matty's control from the time he broke into the National League has been almost uncanny. In picking the star of the Giants I do not think the less of Johnson. He is the best pitcher in the American League, but if a choice had to be made—well, Big Six for me."

12-MILE MARATHON TO BE STAGED IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—A modified marathon of twelve miles will be held by the Illinois Athletic Club on June 21. The runners will start at the club house and finish at Northwestern Field, where the Central A. A. U. outdoor field and track championships will be held under the auspices of the same club.

KOLEHMAINEN WILL NOT RACE.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Hannes Kolehmainen has been barred from the Coney Island Derby, a six-mile scratch road run, which will be contested on Surf Avenue, on Thursday afternoon, June 5. The chairman of the athletic committee of the Citizens Committee of Coney Island is responsible for the Olympic hero not being invited to participate. He believes that the Finn is too fast for the field that will start and he would win as he pleased.

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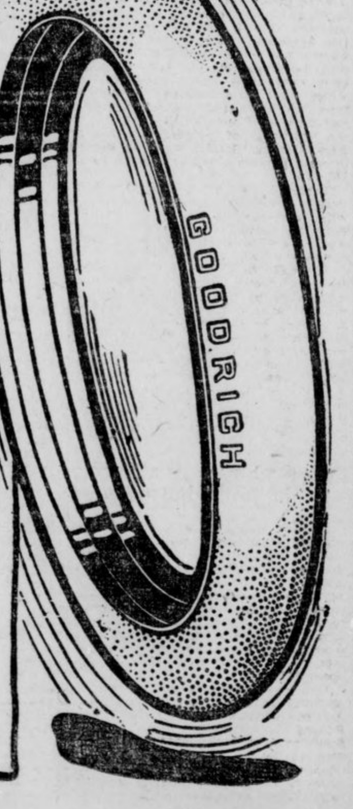


PUNCH MAY WIN CHAMPIONSHIP FOR C. WHITE

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—Charlie White, Chicago's pugilistic sensation just now and walking in the path that leads straight to the lightweight championship, yesterday declared that all that is necessary for him to bring the title to this city is a chance to fight Willie Ritchie, Western battler, who possesses the 133-pound crown. White is hopeful of securing such a match, and while he is awaiting word from the kingpin glove wielder of that division he is ready to clash with the next best lightweight.

White has his eye on Bud Anderson, Joe Rivers and Leach Cross and would willingly sign at once. He may realize a meeting with Anderson in Butte, Mont., on July 13, Miners' Day, but nothing definite has as yet been done. The promoters, however, are in touch with Anderson.

White Deserving a Chance.

White's recent ring work entitles him to the consideration that is shown Anderson, Rivers and the rest of the men who are angling for a crack at the champ. Charles has had a most wonderful run of luck and in his last two matches has proved conclusively that, coupled with his science, speed and cleverness, he has a knockout kick.

White has proved conclusively that he can deliver the same kick with either hand. He knocked out Thomas with a left hook in both battles and put Pal Moore down five times with a right. No battler ever gave Moore the lacing that did White, and Moore never was nearer being knocked out than by White. Three times he was flat on his back when the gong came to the rescue. It is this hitting power, coupled with his other qualities, White says, will give him and Chicago the title if he can get the matches.

The double knockout of Joe Thomas brought White to the front with a rush. But those wins are not the making of Charlie's record. Twice he defeated Young Shugrue, once he clearly and decisively bested Johnny Dundee, he made Owen Moran, the British champion, who knocked out Battling Nelson, foul him deliberately to avoid a knockout, and he has what many Cleveland fans consider a shade win over Johnny Kilbane.

Hail White as Champion.

New Orleans scribes who have seen Willie Ritchie, Jack Britton and Ad Wolgast perform against their stars are as one in the opinion that White has made a more favorable impression there than any of the above named. Promoter Totorich is willing to back White against Ritchie, and he will stage the match whenever the champ is ready to accept.

Unfortunately for White, he is neither a real featherweight, the kind that can do 122 pounds, nor a lightweight. He accepts matches with men who make 133 pounds at 6 o'clock, but White rarely weighs over 128 pounds when in the ring.

Recently Billy Nolan promised Nate Lewis, White's manager, a match if Charles could go out and show something to warrant such a battle. Charles has done that and more and is entitled to exchange swats with the champ. He is at least deserving of the consideration of a match with the other topnotchers, and if he is kept from such matches Chicago is deprived of a chance to show whether it has the makings of a champ in White or not.

Does Better Than Britton.

Jack Britton and Thomas went ten rounds in New Orleans some time ago and Jack had to give his best to win by a slight shade. White won two knockouts from Thomas and in quick time and at a time when the latter was a 2 to 1 choice in the betting.

Griffith Declares War on Ban Johnson

National's Manager Says He Wants No More to Do With "That Fellow."

WASHINGTON, May 31.—"I'm through with Ban Johnson. He may know how to run the league, but he will never cut in on the Washington club as long as I am manager. If there is any more correspondence between Chicago and Washington it will have to come from some one else, for I will have nothing more to do with that fellow."

With these words Clark Griffith last night gave notice of an open breach between himself and the president of the American League. It has been known for some time that the relations between Johnson and the manager were none too pleasant, but when word was received in Boston from Washington that Johnson had notified President Ben Minor, of the Nationals, of the reinstatement of Nick Altrock, Griffith went on record in regard to an absolute rupture with Johnson.

Three times the chief of the Nationals asked Johnson to explain on what grounds Altrock was barred, and the manager expected that he would receive a direct answer from the executive.

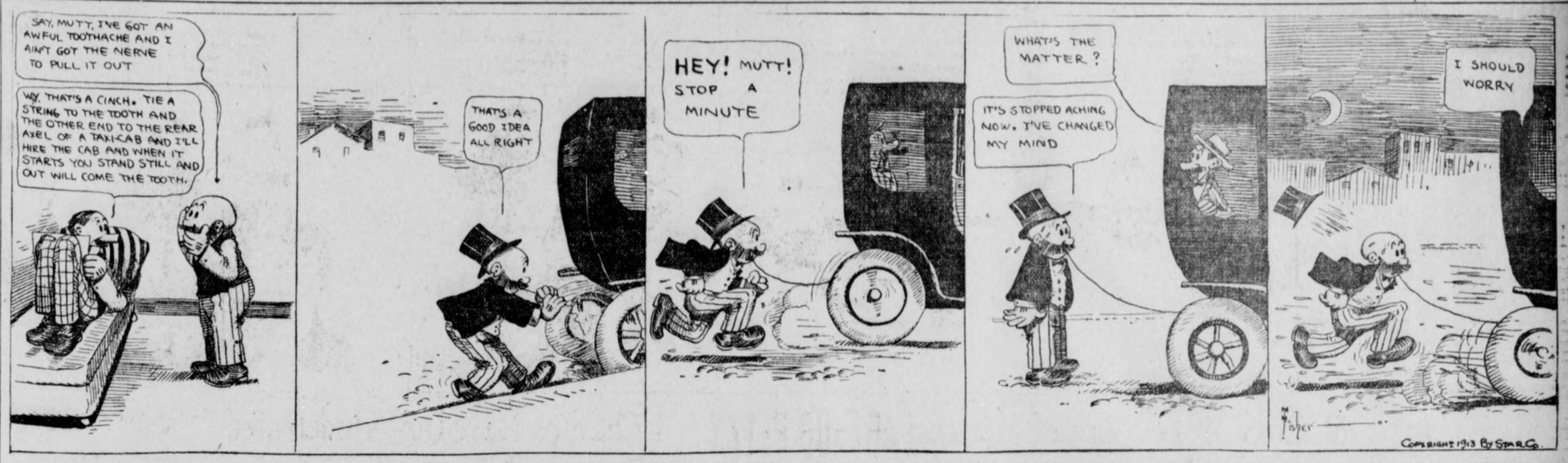
"He has tried to butt in on us before, but from now on you can take it from me he can go his way and we will go ours," continued Griffith. "I am trying to give Washington a winning ball club, and if Johnson thinks that such petty stuff as he has been pulling can humiliate me he is away off his base. I have stood for quite a little of this small stuff before, but from now on he and I are not going to have any relations whatsoever. That's all, and it's final."

ENGLISH SNUBBED BY NEW BOXING ORGANIZATION

PARIS, May 31.—Reference to the National Sporting Club of London that causes surprise to every Englishman interested in boxing was made in a notice appearing in a local paper, which stated that the new National Boxing Union, just organized, with headquarters in Paris, will prepare definite and final rules for all world's championship bouts and decide all disputed cases arising in the sport.

The Boxing Union will consist of representatives of the New York State Athletic Commission and the French Boxing Federation. The National Sporting Club, the statement says, does not figure in a boxing union because it is not considered sufficiently important to take part in any such international organization.

If Jeff's Wind Holds Out He May Save His Tooth Yet — By "Bud" Fisher



"Chief" Meyers Lauds Jim Thorpe

Coming Phenomenon of Baseball

By John (Chief) Meyers.

Star Indian Catcher of the Champion Giants, and One of the Most Deadly Sluggers of the National League.

If my race continues to devote the same attention to the diamond game that it has within the past few years, there will soon be a pretty large tribe in organized baseball. The national pastime has natural senses—I might almost say instinct—that centuries of life in the open have endowed him with.

It would be false modesty on my part to declare that I am not thoroughly delighted with the fact that my race has proven itself competent to master the white man's principal sport. In the two major leagues today are four young Indians who have attracted more or less attention—Albert Bender, of the Athletics; George Johnson, of the Cincinnati Reds; Jim Thorpe and myself, of the Giants.

All of us have made good, I think. Bender has for years been one of the main dependencies of Connie Mack's wonderful Athletics. Fandom has endorsed him as one of the greatest pitchers of the age. It will take many years for Johnson to achieve such fame if he proves the wonderful twirler of which he has given every evidence so far this year with the Redlegs. He has not been thoroughly tried—will not have been until he has spent a year or two in the big ring.

Some of my readers may here raise an objection to my naming Jim Thorpe among the "Big Four" of professional baseball's Indian representation. To such I have this reply all ready. If Thorpe hadn't made good in the estimation of Manager McGraw he would not now be connected with the club. It is quite true that Jim has not gained a regular position on our team. But he is not wasting his time. And if the Carlisle School phenom does not vindicate the judgmen of McGraw I shall be the most mistaken man in America.

Thorpe an Apt Pupil.

Jim Thorpe, at the present time, is taking a course of instruction in McGraw's school. He is an apt pupil. I have never seen a ball player familiarize himself so quickly with methods that must have struck home very strangely at first.

When he reported at Marlin this phenomenal athlete had very little to recommend him except physical prowess. It is true that he had played some baseball, but comparatively little as measured by the standards that apply to most minor leaguers coming up for their first trial.

Thorpe had specialized in general track athletics and football at Carlisle. He played baseball as he played all other games—hockey, basketball, tennis—simply for the love of the sport. It was a pleasing diversion from the continual grind of track and field events. Thorpe came, then, to McGraw, a child of innocence so far as real baseball knowledge is concerned. That he was able to stick proves to my mind that Jim is a real jewel in the rough.

I do not believe it will take a very long course in the McGraw school to develop a real gem. I speak from observation of the progress he has made in the few months he has been a Giant.

Nothing that transpires on the field ever escapes Jim's notice. He is eager to learn the why and wherefore of everything that varies the least from the usual routine of the game.

Veriest Recruit at Marlin.

When Thorpe turned out to first practice at Marlin he was the greenest recruit you could imagine. When the pitchers started to curve the ball he was dumbfounded. Now he can hit a curve just about as well as he can hit speed. He has studied all the best batters of our club with a view to assimilate the best points of each.

To my mind, the earnestness of Thorpe, if steadfastly pursued, will assure him a very high seat among the baseball mighty. He has every natural qualification to reach the very top of the profession. He has the happy faculty of profiting by his mistakes. He has plenty of good sense, and is quick thinking.

No man in baseball is so beautifully equipped in a physical sense. Jim Thorpe, the Olympic hero, was the most perfect physical type to be found among the colleges. He is the fastest man on the club. I do not mean by that that he is the best base runner; I mean he could easily beat any one for a distance equal to that around the bases, or possibly from base to base.

There is a knack in circling the bases as in pilfering a cushion. The best base stealers are not necessarily the fastest runner. The break and the slide figure too prominently. Right off the reel one has to steal the base on the pitcher, or he runs into certain death.

Olympic Hero Versatile.

What I most like about Thorpe is his versatility. McGraw has tried him in various positions, and he has made good as could be expected in all of them. Jim Thorpe plays first base much better than most green men; he plays the outfield far better than the majority of novices; he can pitch, and he can catch. When he becomes ripe enough in experience Jim Thorpe should prove a marvel of general utility.

Naturally, I would like to see him pitch. We would be the only Indian battery in the big leagues. I think Thorpe would be a wizard of the box if he devoted his final attention to this line of work. He has plenty of speed, and has mastered a pretty fair "hook" or curve. And he dabbles with the spitball, too. Yes, he has a spitball that might be cultivated into a wonder.

Thorpe should be a great hitter. He is keen of eye and possesses a style that speaks the "natural born." Practice is the keynote of fielding skill. Of course there must be some natural ability behind it. But no man could have the football and athletic fame of Thorpe without that inborn fundamental.

I do not think that anyone has ever heard Jim Thorpe speak a boastful word since he joined our team. He is afraid to be misunderstood by the public and does not get as much practice before the games as most of the recruits. Yet under his reserve Thorpe has a wonderful personality.

Just a word or two in conclusion. Thorpe is with the Giants because McGraw believes in his possibilities. Those people were fooled who thought our manager engaged the lad as a side feature of the champions; that he intended to parade the renowned king of all athletes as a sort of circus. I am sure no one has seen Thorpe in any such role. And I am confident as is Manager McGraw and Thorpe himself, in the future of this sensational recruit.

Ed Walsh Complains bout Balks Called

Great Twirler Wants to Explain His Delivery to President Ban Johnson.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—Now and then a pitcher arises to defend his "balky motion" and now no less an authority than Ed Walsh, one of the world's greatest pitchers, says he is going to call on President Ban Johnson, demonstrate his famous half-balk and get the league mogul to call off his umpires.

"There isn't an umpire in the American League that can tell me how I balk," says the big fellow. "Some of the umpires say that I throw my shoulder forward, indicating that I was to deliver the ball to the batter and then whirl and throw to first, thus violating the rules. I do not move my shoulders except when I start the throw to first. Another umpire told me that I balked by the movement of my knees. Yet I don't move my knees until I make the throw to catch a runner off base.

"Clark Griffith, manager of the Washington team and the man who is always trying to get the umpires to call balks on me, doesn't know my movement to first. He declares that I balk with my shoulders, but I do not.

"Naturally every time that a balk is called on me I want to know why and so far not an umpire has ever told me. Many of them haven't tried.

"Clark Griffith and Jimmy Callahan were two pitchers who were considered mighty good in their day when it came to holding runners on first base. I have talked to Griffith and know what his motion was. I have talked to Callahan and know what move he had. I have combined the two and think I have a motion that is mighty effective when it comes to holding base runners close and at the same time is within the spirit of the rules.

"I know one thing, and that is that I should like to explain it to the president of the league, so that his umpires would understand it, and would not punish me for using it."

RED SOX HAVE NEW WAY TO STOP TY AND JACKSON

NEW YORK, May 31.—In a talkfest here yesterday the Red Sox outlined the following pieces of strategy to dispose of such dangerous batsmen as Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson. As Sam Crawford of the Tiger bats before Cobb and is a comparatively slow runner, the world's champions believe that by walking him and then passing Cobb the latter would be unable to steal bases or hit safely. The same scheme applied to Turner, who precedes Jackson in the Cleveland batting order, would be equally successful.

Manager Stahl and the other Red Sox seem to be sincere in their belief that this can be done.

HARRY WHITNEY MAY NOT PLAY ON POLO TEAM

NEW YORK, May 24.—Harry Payne Whitney, captain of the American Polo Team for a number of seasons, may not be in the line-up of the United States four when the referee throws out the ball for the first match with the English team. Corroboration of this possibility was obtained to-day from a man closely identified with the preparations of the American team for the defense of the international trophy.

It is Captain Whitney himself who is seriously contemplating the striking out of his own name from the list of defenders. The Polo Association has given the selection of the team entirely into the hands of Captain Whitney, and his verdict will be final. But Whitney has been making a critical analysis of the scoring in the preliminary practice, and it is said that he has concluded that the team will play a stronger game with some one filling his place.

The situation which has now been evolved in polo is one of the most remarkable in the records of international athletics. Captain Whitney has suggested to the members of the Polo Association that Player Whitney stay on the side lines. And some of the foremost critics among the American authorities have replied that they think Player Whitney should be retained. It now looks as though Captain Whitney's judgment would prevail—at least in the line-up for the first game.

Whitney Picks Stoddard.

Louis Stoddard No. 1; Monty Waterbury, No. 2; Larry Waterbury, No. 3, and Devereux Milburn, back—that is the way the names are apt to be posted on the day of the opening skirmish at Meadow Brook. This is Captain Whitney's nomination as he has expressed himself to members of the Polo Association in terms of strong advocacy for the combination In practice to date Whitney's work has not been quite as brilliant as in other seasons. The responsibility of preparing for the matches with the English team has affected him somewhat, and he is willing to give way to another player for the general good of the American team.

Louis Stoddard's splendid, showing this spring is largely responsible for Captain Whitney's willingness to see the breakup of the veteran Meadow Brook four and his own absence from the line-up. The scintillating play of the former Yale player has been commented upon a number of times in these dispatches, and the prediction that he would be found in the list of American players seems certain to be carried to fulfillment. Stoddard's horsemanship has improved 30 per cent. this spring.

Stoddard Consistent Player.

Always a hard hitter and a master of the technique of mallet play, he has this year gone ahead in his ability to get results from his mounts. It used to be said of him that on a favorite pony he was unbeatable but that his effectiveness was lessened greatly when fatigue made it necessary for him to change his horse. Stoddard is now showing a consistency which makes it impossible to pass over his qualifications. There is no doubt that if he maintains his present gait he will be seen in international play next month. The only question is whether he will be designated as a regular or a substitute.

"It comes down to whether Stoddard's brilliancy is so forceful a factor that it calls for the breaking up of the old Big Four," said a member of the Polo Association to-day.

From the standpoint of honored associations there will be much regret if Whitney is not in the line-up of the American team. The fine spirit of sportsmanship he has displayed in making the recommendation which will mean his own elimination is not often seen upon the athletic field. Laboring under the handicap of being possessed of a degree of wealth which generally causes the public to attribute success in any line of endeavor to dollars rather than brains, Whitney has not only accomplished the winning of the international polo supremacy to America, but he has brought about a world-wide change in polo tactics.

In 1909, when Whitney asked Devereux Milburn and the two Waterburys to accompany him to England, there were few in this country who thought the expedition would be successful. It was freely said that the Americans would not be able to get near the ball, much less score against the British. This was because the Englishmen were supposed to have perfected the technique of a closed game, which guarded rival ponies at all stages, to such an extent that this country would be outclassed.

Quick Knockout No Sign of End

Many Stars Put Away in Opener

By Ed. W. Smith.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—When that foolish old K. O. crashes into a man's jaw in the opening round of a glove battle and the recipient goes crashing to the floor for a full count the public at large is prone to sympathize with the beaten man and at the same time remark sadly that another fighter has been shoved into the discards. We take the case of Jeff O'Connell, the little English fighter, who was disposed of in a trifle over two minutes by Matty McCue in Racine the other night. After that was all over the crowd almost to a man had O'Connell in the "Has Been" class and a fit subject for the old men's infirmary.

* * *

BUT does it always work out that way? A glance through ring history indicates quite to the contrary, for some of the best fighters of this and other days have had the K. O. punch hung on them in the first round and have lived it down in grand style. It doesn't always follow that one knockout makes a man passe, especially the quick knockout in which little or no punishment is inflicted The real telling knockouts are those that come after dozens of rounds of grueling work in which the beaten man gradually is worn down and is so weakened at the finish that his resistance is entirely gone. Almost without exception the man receiving "his" in the first round gets over it quickly.

* * *

TAKE the rather startling case of Jack McCormick and his sudden knockout of Kid McCoy over at the Star Theater on the North Side years ago. McCoy got fancy with the burly McCormick, who swung a right hand off the floor and landed alongside the speedy kid's jaw. McCoy went out as cold as a salted mackerel and didn't know where he was at 3 o'clock the next morning. Yet McCoy took McCormick a few weeks afterward and gave him the lacing of his life and afterward seemed none the worse for the quick defeat.

* * *

REMEMBER, don't you, that Joe Gans knocked out Frank Erne in one punch one time? Yet it never injured Erne's chances much and he turned out afterward to be one of the world's greatest boxers.

* * *

AND then there was the case of the ancient Peter Maher, the Dublin brewery product. Peter bloomed unfailingly like the bay tree and came back as popular as ever after every defeat. Bob Fitzsimmons sat him on his haunches for the full count down in Mexico, ending it in the first round. So did Joe Goddard, treating Peter the same way in the same round. But Peter got over it and earned piles and piles of money afterward.

* * *

MARVIN HART, the Louisville middleweight, was knocked as stiff as a board by "Wild Bill" Hanrahan in one round with a swing on the jaw. They said at the time Marvin would never amount to anything after that. But didn't the Kentucky plumber go out West later on and beat Jack Johnson in a twenty-round go? At least Hart was given the decision, no matter what the merits of the case might have been. It has been said it was a clear steal, but the fact that Hart even went twenty rounds with Johnson shows that the Hanrahan punch had no lasting effect upon him.

* * *

OSCAR GARDNER knocked Harry Forbes out in one round, but Harry came right back after that and won the bantam weight title until Frankie Neal came along and took it away from him. Tommy Burns hung one on Bill Squires in the first round and later beat him in thirteen. But Bill was quite useful after that. Eddie McGoorty knocked out Dave Smith of Australia and Jack Harrison of England, both champions of their countries, in a round each within a week of each other, yet neither of these men is out of the game by a long way.

* * *

LOOK at the case of "Flatbush Tommy" Murphy. Terry McGovern knocked him kicking in a single round and so did Knockout Brown, yet Tommy has returned and only the other day he defeated Ad Wolgast in twenty rounds. So you see it doesn't do to pronounce a man out of the game too quickly. They DO come back and in the most unexpected manner.

CINCINNATI TO ENTER BALLOON IN BIG RACE

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 31.—George M. Meyers, President of the Kansas City Aero Club, announced yesterday that the Cincinnati Aero Club, recently organized, would enter a balloon for the national elimination race which will start from here July 4.

Dr. E. L. Custer, of Dayton, Ohio, will be one of the contesting pilots, and Captain G. L. Bumbaugh, of Indianapolis will bring one or two bags here to be entered in the race.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellowmen to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2514 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $2 to $5 for merely writing out a prescription like this, but I send it entirely free.

MURPHY SAYS POOR MEN ARE BEST MANAGERS

BOSTON, May 31.—Here is the first inside story from Owner Charles W. Murphy about why Manager Frank Chase left the Cubs. It is because men financially poor have better success with their men, according to Mr. Murphy, who gives figures to prove his judgment is right.

"Take the National League standing," said Mr. Murphy. "Cincinnati, managed by Joe Tinker, is at the bottom with a percentage identical with that of New York in the American League, .290.

"This bears out a reason I had for changing the management of the Cubs this year, a reason I have been reluctant in giving it out, but now that the figures bear out my theory I am making it public.

"I have always held that a man independently rich could not get the artistic work out of a ball club that a poor man could.

Tinker Worth $100,000.

"Take the first four clubs in the National League standing to-day—they are all managed by poor men. At the bottom are the Reds, managed by Joe Tinker, who is worth at least $100,000.

"Then, there are the Highlanders, at the bottom of the American League, with a standing of .290, managed by Frank Chance, who is worth at least $200,000.

"What is the answer? The ballplayers will not deliver the brand of baseball for a man who is independently rich that they will deliver for a manager who is in moderate circumstances financially.

"I have always believed that the poor man, who must strive to get to the top, will have more influence with his men than the rich man. He is poor, he must work to get to the top, he has more ambition than the man who has partially or actually reached the goal of his ambitions and he has the incentive.

"I might make an exception in the case of Connie Mack, who is wealthy and still a successful manager. He is a part owner of the club and is really a father to his men.

"Many wondered when I made a change in the management of my club why I did not appoint Tinker. The reason is proven by figures. I believed that I would do better to appoint a man who had yet to make his wealth and his reputation as a manager, and I chose Evers.

"I still believe that my choice was a wise one and I believe that future results will confirm my choice."

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PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
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"Trouble Spots" in Farming That "Ground" Farmers' Profits

Greatest Needs of Southern Farming Are to Feed the Soil What It Needs, to Use More Machinery, to Grow Horse Power and More Cattle, to Co-operate in Selling and Borrowing, to Supplant the Ignorance of the Tenant With Brains of the Landowner, to Educate Agricultural Leaders for Every Community, to Instruct the Negro Farmer.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE
Georgia State College of Agriculture.

THE one biggest mistake of the Southern farmer is single cropping. When his one crop requires clean cultivation, his biggest mistake is bigger still. For, be it known, the soils of the South are getting desperately low in organic matter. This plight is chargeable to the cotton growing habit—a crop that returns exceedingly little vegetable matter to the soil. Corn is no better. Nor are potatoes or any other crop that requires clean cultivation.

The South is awaking to the necessity of diversifying agriculture but the soils will not be improved and the adverse tide turned back until there is an intelligent system of crop rotation.

A shibboleth has been cried in the South, "Raise on the farm what the farmer needs." It is fine. It is the way to unshackle. But while raising what the farmer needs, care must be taken to raise what the soil needs else both may fail to be supplied.

Thus soil feeding is the big issue for the Southern farmer. His failure in this respect is his worst.

No Economy Without Machinery.

The census says that the average value of machinery on the Georgia farm is $72. All that resembles machinery where the ignorant tenant holds sway, is a one-horse plow, a one-horse wagon and a hoe or two.

Whereas, to till the average farm which is 92 acres in Georgia, would require about $500, to get efficiency and economy. The larger the farm the more economical the use of farm machinery becomes.

The increasing scarcity of labor would make it necessary to purchase labor saving farm machinery, even if economy of production did not warrant it.

When a cultivator or harrow will do the work three or four times as quickly, therefore more cheaply, and do the work much better, why should a farmer follow all day long behind a single plow stirring only a bit of a furrow with each passage across the field of cern or cotton? What a depressing waste of human energy! And it is a blushing shame that there are great territories each as big as a county, where one will not find a cultivator or a harrow. Yet with the awaking to new things, the South is rapidly becoming a fine market for harrows, cultivators and other labor saving and better cultivating machinery. Where one farmer ventures to try a cultivator, a harrow, a weeder or some such implement, the virus of progress takes and as soon as the surrounding farmers can rake together the price, they too become customers of the machinery manufacturer.

A few million dollars invested in farm machinery would do wonders for agriculture in the South.

Power in the South Too Expensive.

The cost of farm power in the South is unnecessarily expensive by reason of the fact that so very few horses or mules are raised and practically all that are needed are bought at heavy expense from other sections of the country. The purchase cost of horses and mules can be almost completely eliminated from the Southern farmers' expense account by raising colts. It can be done. It is being done. A grade Percheron mare costing less than a mule, can do the work of the mule, foal a colt that in 6 months will be worth $150 or more. It not only can be done but has been done.

Thus instead of paying out large sums of money for Western mules, the Southern farmer can raise on his own farm all of his work stock and some to sell. The cost of farm power is then reduced to a minimum and the profit side of the farming account is increased.

In this respect, as in others, there is a breaking up of old-time ways, and it is becoming quite the usual thing in the South to hear talk of a company of farmers banding together to purchase a Percheron stallion to breed with native mares and produce good types of farm draught stock. It can be easily predicted that within the next five years there will be a tremendous revolution in respect to raising colts in the Southern States.

How much there is to be done before the horse-power revolution is complete can be gathered from the recent census. Take Georgia for an instance. It has been figured out from statistics on horses in Georgia that only one farmer in every hundred is averaging a colt. At this rate every farmer that has a colt for sale will have ninety-nine buyers among his neighbors. At present, according to census figures, Georgia is spending right around $1,000,000 a month, or $12,000,000 a year, for horses and mules, spending it with the stock grower in other States. Isn't it a shame to throw away so much good Georgia money when it is easy enough not to?

Live Stock the Soil Builders.

In view of the growing deficiency of humus or organic matter in Southern soils and the necessity for crop rotation, the question of how best to conserve the vegetable matter of the soil and return it to the land for fertility is important. Here one confronts another serious failure of the Southern farmer and that is general neglect of growing live stock. Via live stock the soil can be most successfully and economically enriched.

The one dictum of the modern Southern farmer should be "Selling nothing off of the farm which can be fed on it." This is a sure policy of keeping soil fertility close home and in reach. If no real profit were made in feeding cattle for the market, their contribution to soil fertility, would make it well worth while to feed them. But there is no reason why cattle which can graze nine months in the year, cannot be fed with cotton seed meal, silage and pea vine hay and perhaps a little corn, all raised on the home farm, and produce beef in competition with any part of the United States, considering that the Southern farmer can find his market close home.

But the silo is a rare piece of farm architecture on the Southern farm, and a part of the mistake of not raising beef cattle, or failure when it is attempted, will be more than likely attributable to a lack of the silo—the greatest waste saver ever associated with cattle raising. The silo does not exist near as abundantly as the number of cattle grown in the South would warrant. The South has not taken up the silo seriously because it has not yet taken up cattle raising very seriously.

Lets Somebody Else Take His Money.

Everybody makes more money off of the farm than the farmer. Take a carload of watermelons—Georgia melons if you please. This is who gets the money:

Received by farmer, $52, 8.33 per cent.

Received by buyer, $240, 38.09 per cent.

Received by railroad, $75, 11.91 per cent.

Commissions of other agents, $263, 41.67 per cent.

Paid by consumer, $630, 100 per cent.

But it is not quite such a skin game when the farm products as a whole are considered. The distribution of returns from the farm crops of 1911 was as follows:

Receivedby farmer, $6,000,000,000, 46.1 per cent.

Legitimate cost of selling, $1,200,000,000, 9.2 per cent.

Received by farmer, $6,000,000,000, 3.8 per cent.

Dealers' and retailers' profits, $3,745,000,000, 28.9 per cent.

Waste in selling, **$1,500,000,000, 12 per cent.**

Paid by consumer, $13,000,000,000, 100 per cent.

But even to this time it will be seen that more than half of the profit of farming goes to the man outside of the plow handles. When it comes to putting your fingers on the man who is most responsible for the "high cost," it will not rest heavily on the farmer.

True the farmer would not be ashamed to take the money if he could get his hands on all the consumer pays. Some few truck farmers' associations right here in Dixie are beating the game considerably by robbing the middle man, for which let congratulations only be extended—not that the middleman is very culpable but just too much of a luxury sometimes.

The way the truckers manage it is to have an agent in the big markets who sells for delivery day after to-morrow, who wires his order to Mr. President of the Truckers' Association. Thereupon the telephone gets busy a few minutes and the members arrange to have the truck on the depot platform at the required hour. Away it goes direct to the retailer eluding some several hands which have been wont to digging into the proceeds of the farmer's sweat.

But for the most part the Southern farmer dances to the tune that emits from the little end of the horn, paying for the horn, the wind and the noise.

Pays Considerably For Loans.

In another kind way, we farmers are benevolently doable, even more so than the Egyptian Arab. We dig down into our geans for $85 to pay the interest on $1,000—the Arab escapes by paying only $80 out of his capacious bloomers. In France the farmers do not seem to be stockholders in the banks and refuse to pay more than $43 for the use of a thousand dollars worth of francs a year. In Germany they consent to pay $44.

To get a close scrutiny of how European farmers manage the bankers, how they blackball the commission men and how they manage to buy from the manufacturer direct—in other words, how the farmer and consumer have short circuited—is the meaning of that large and pretentious commission now prying about Europe under the title of "Rural Credit Commission of the United States."

Of course everybody knows the why already. It is organization among farmers. But there are lots of interesting and profitable things to be learned in Europe especially by one who is not bothered with footing the bills.

Restoration of Brains Needed.

Southern soils have been sadly drained of their fertility and brains. The soil has slipped away with the wash. The brains have moved in large flocculent masses to adorn our flourishing cities. The land of our fathers has been too largely committed to the hired man, his one mule, ten hounds and desolation. Just 191,000 of the 291,000 farms of Georgia, for instance, are operated by tenants. While the farm owners increased 10,000 during the last decade, the tenants swarmed 56,000 strong. "Whoa!" to this. One step forward isn't much when five are taken backward.

Considerable Georgia cattle are afflicted with ticks. Our absent landlords are elegant people but they are afflicting agriculture in the same way. They suck but give nothing back. Oh, yes, there is a sentiment evolved. The land has been in the family since the days of the crown, but sentiment don't fertilize cotton and corn, it does not build terraces, rotate crops, raise cattle and restore lost strength to the soil.

Our sentimental absent landlords should either restore the lost brains to the soil and give them place along with their affections or else sell to somebody who is willing to get "on the job" with his brains.

Community Needs Educated Farmer.

Those who have been mixing most brains with the soils of the South have been doing best, in fact, are making good. It is inspiring more and more brain investment on farm lands. It is the meaning of the thirst for agricultural education and information. Farming in the South has had no other outlook than cotton, but more and more the South is getting other visions and each vision requires information. Hence the awakening interest in agricultural education in the South.

The big need of the rural community is a young man with a diploma from an Agricultural College, whose information, inspiration, broad outlook, leadership, success, will open the eyes of the farm youth to their homemade opportunities. A southern state that fails to do everything in its power to provide agricultural education, which does not put forth every effort to round up the country youth in a State College of Agriculture, is looking with too little purpose to the future upbuilding of the South.

With more concern should the South look to establishing a high order of brain efficiency to solve the complexities of farming, even more than to any other source of natural wealth.

Neglecting the Negro Farmer.

A very considerable part of the tenant class of the South is the negro. In large areas and sprinkled liberally everywhere, the black man is doing all the farming. The prospects are that he will continue to do a very large part of the farming for years to come.

But this large mass of soil tillers can be likened only to the "Man With the Hoe." His methods are as primitive as the country itself. For the most part those among them who have been raised up as leaders have "hot footed" to the cities. Only with great rarity and at vast intervals can there be found a negro farmer who is keeping step with farm progress.

The agricultural revolution has largely revoluted around and on past the negro farmer, who in his lonely cabin neither reads nor dreams of what is taking place in the world of agriculture.

But the South cannot afford to be indifferent to the negro farmer, who, though an humble, ignorant man, is yet a wide part of the foundation on which a very great part of the commercial success of the South must rest.

Build him up in agricultural faith and good works and the negro will heave the South to greater commercial success on his good broad shoulders.

It is a serious failure of the South that the gospel of improved agriculture has not been preached to the negro. Too much potential wealth is embodied in the negro farmers and too little efficiency is manifested in developing it, to leave any other than a serious obligation upon the white race to see to it, that the negro knows how to raise more cotton, more corn, more potatoes, more peas, beans, clovers and grass, more cattle.

LANDOWNER IS URGED TO GIVE COW TO TENANT

J. D. Price, New Commissioner of Agriculture, Thinks Gift Can Be Investment.

By Charles A. Whittle.

"Make a present of a cow to every farm tenant."

Thus J. D. Price, the incoming Commissioner of Agriculture, would have it.

The landowner is to do the presenting as an investment, if presents can be called investments.

The new Commissioner of Agriculture for Georgia, who steps into office June 1, is likely to be dubbed "The Cow Man," because of his faith in a tenant plus a cow.

It is a money-making proposition to present cows to tenants in two ways, according to Mr. Price. One is that a $35 gift cow will pay each year about 60 per cent on the investment by contributing fertility to the soil. The other is that which is derived from better health, more labor and greater efficiency of a tenant who has added butter and buttermilk to his diet.

The conditions of a gift cow, the new commissioner would have, are that the tenant should return to the farm all the fertilizing matter which she produces.

Scientific analysis has revealed that a cow's contribution of fertilizing material is not less than $20 per year. No scientific data is available as to how much more and better labor would be obtained from a better nourished and more contented and interested tenant, but it would not be a wild guess to say that it would amount to more each year than the cost of the cow.

Figured conservatively, a cow would yield 100 per cent annually in the hands of a tenant, which is pretty good for cows and tenants.

Farmer Gives Away $20,000, All He Has

Feels Better After Disposing of Estate Left by Wife—Her Spirit Told Him To.

HAMMOND, IND., May 31.—Leburn Moyer, of Oichess, a middle-aged farmer, to-day gave away all his property, amounting to $20,000, and started to work for a livelihood.

Two years ago Moyer's wife died, leaving the property to him. His conscience began to trouble him a year ago, until he told his lawyer that he believed his wife's spirit was urging him to deed the property to her sister, Mary J. Porter.

Since the deed was turned over Moyer has experienced a happiness he had not felt in years.

Latest Skyscraper Is 32 Stories High

Professional Building Rises in Manhattan—Twice as High as Atlanta's Tallest Structure.

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 31.—Another tall building will be added to the skyscrapers of this city, according to plans filed with the Building Department. It will be the Professional Building, at the southeast corner of Seventy-second Street and West End Avenue. It will rise 465 feet from the curb, and will rank sixth in the list of New York's tall buildings. They are as follows:

Building.	Stories.	Height. (Feet.)
The Woolworth	51	750
Metropolitan Life Tower	50	700
Singer Tower	41	612
New Municipal	24	560
Bankers' Trust	39	539
Professional	32	465

The building is intended to meet the needs of physicians, dentists, architects, artists, and other professional workers.

STEAM SUCCEEDS HORSE IN NORTHWESTERN WOODS

REMIDJI, MINN., May 31.—Steam skidders have ended the days of the horse in the lumber woods. The new machine is more powerful, more tractable, its feed is the waste of the land, there is less danger, and it can work summer as well as winter.

"Skidding" is taking the logs from the place where they are cut to the shipping point. For many years this has been done with horses, which dragged them over the snow. The hardest part was rolling them up the skids onto the cars. This operation also is dangerous to man and beast.

Record Realty Deal In McDuffie County

P. S. Knox's 4,000-Acre Farm to Be Subdivided Into Tracts—Settlers Are Invited.

THOMSON, GA., May 31.—One of the largest real estate deals ever pulled off in McDuffie County is being arranged and contemplates the sale of the magnificent 4,000-acre farm of P. S. Knox, in small tracts of from 50 to 75 acres, at public auction. Mr. Knox will still have left as much land as he is selling, but realizes that smaller farms and more land owners are needed in this county and takes this step to bring it about.

LARGE CONTRACT MADE BY FULLER BUILDERS

The George A. Fuller Company, contractors on the Ponce DeLeon Apartments and Winecoff Hotel jobs in Atlanta is making a record in building construction over the country. This concern is also building rious kinds of structures in Boston, Buffalo, Chattanooga, Chicago, Detroit, Hot Springs, Kansas City, Lexington, Knoxville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Mobile, New York, Philadelphia, Somerville, Spartanburg, Washington, White Sulphur Springs, Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg.

In addition to the business of the George A. Fuller Company, it is stated the company during the year has taken quite a substantial interest in two large railroad construction contracts, and work on both is now well under way. The amount of work involved in these contracts will aggregate about $5,744,125.

SAYS COTTON WOULD DROP 2 CENTS UNDER NEW TARIFF

AUSTIN, TEXAS, May 31.—Governor Colquitt is in receipt of a letter from Governor Hall, of Louisiana, asking for the Texas Executive's opinion to the advisability of holding a conference of Southern Governors in Washington in the near future to protest against those provisions of the Underwood tariff bill which might be regarded as influencing a downward price in cotton.

Governor Colquitt has not replied, because he has been unable as yet to secure a copy of the Underwood bill as it passed the House, though he has written for it. Governor Hall suggests that cotton would lose 2 cents a pound or more and that it might be well to hold such a conference, though he candidly writes the meeting has been urged by sugar growers in his State.

CHICKENS RECRUITED TO SAVE FRUIT FROM FROST

FINDLAY, OHIO, May 31.—A few more than 200 chickens last night saved the fruit crop of a farmer of Blanchard Township. Learning from the Weather Bureau that frosts might be expected, and knowing that his 800 cherry and apple trees were just far enough along to freeze, the henery was ransacked. The fowls were carried to a tree, some of the large trees containing six or eight chickens.

When the trees were examined this morning it was found that the frost had not touched any of the blossoms. The warmth of the chickens had saved them. Other trees in the neighborhood were frozen.

Poultry ---Looking in on some of the farmers' poultry houses: Why some of them succeed while others do not.

By JUDGE F. J. MARSHALL

It is not my intention to belittle the farmer in any way, for he has always been termed the backbone of the country, but at times this backbone needs stiffening in places. We frequently see places where we think it might be bettered to advantage without injuring the structure as a whole. A farmer is one of those individuals who gets into a rut where it seems so much easier to pull along in the rut than to make the extra effort to pull out of it. This is the case with so many farmers in regard to their poultry, and other things, too, but the poultry is the one we have our eyes upon at this time.

Let us tell you at the start, however, that our picture does not cover the whole farm landscape, for there are a lot of farmers who have not been in these ruts for years but are making good money out of poultry and give it due credit for it has has brought to them. For we notice in getting around over the country that there are farmers who have good poultry houses and fixtures as good as any one need want. Then we find a whole lot of places where the chicken has not a place it can set its foot and not be considered a nuisance. We might say they have not a place to lay their eggs, but they are not bothered much along that line, for it is a matter of getting enough to eat to sustain life, without being clubbed upon all sides.

Roosting Places Scarce.

It is also a matter of where to find a roosting place out of the rain, without roosting on the young man's buggy top or the old man's wagon seat. It is to this class of chicken owners to which we want to talk. Now, dear reader, you may not be the one to whom we should talk, if not, will you please loan your paper to your neighbor who really needs advice. We have talked to them time and again face to face, and we think we know about the pitch of their tune. It sounds something like this:

"No, we don't take stock in the chickens; the old woman fusses with them some, but I have all I can do to look after the work that brings me in something, without tinkering with any pesky chickens that are more bother than they are worth, and always hungry and under foot to be kicked away before I can take a step. I know I would not keep a chicken on the place if the old woman didn't want a few for eggs and the table."

Does not that sound about like the tune many of them give you when you mention chickens to them as being a profitable adjunct to other farm products? Of course, we know that none of your readers ever talk that way but you may have heard it from some of your neighbors. No doubt they thought they were honest in what they were saying; at least they wanted to believe that it was true. Why? Simply because they did not want to invest in a single dollar in anything for the care of the chickens.

Would Pay for House.

They did not want to believe that a good but inexpensive roosting house would go a long way toward doubling the egg yield during the winter. They did not want to believe that by so housing the hens the manure could be easily saved and in three or four years pay for the house, and at the same time save the boy's buggy top, temper and a whole lot of other things equally important. They did not want to believe that the incubator would hatch the chicks so early in the spring as to make a fine lot of early fall laying pullets, to say nothing of the returns from the cockerels marketed as broilers.

These things all cost money, there's the rub! The farmers of this class are all opposed to any new-fangled way of managing the chickens, just as they were opposed to the mowing machine and wheat binder before they were obliged to become acquainted with them.

They do not like to give up to the ideas which their wives have been advancing about better chickens, better methods, more eggs and better eggs. They are the acknowledged heads of the household and should not be forced to submit to any fool notions that the women folks might study up. Keep up the good work, wives; it may soak in after a while and do some good. But you say it causes more or less friction in the household. Friction because it means more thought and more worry.

But what of that. Friction is what has made this old world what it is to-day. Friction produces the electric current which causes the hundreds of electric cars to pass from point to point in all our large cities, and besides seems destined to move the whole world. Friction produces the fine polish upon all kinds of metal; upon fine woodwork. What does it not produce?

Some Friction Needed.

So it takes a certain amount of friction to get right in the line of producing more and better chickens; more eggs at less expense. Who is it that should not be willing to forego the added friction to both mind and body necessary to effect the change?

Farmers, let us listen to our wives just this one time if at no other on the matter of taking care of our chickens and getting a better class of poultry to care for and which will in turn give us results that we may well be proud of.

Let us spend a few of those tight-fisted cotton dollars in building a cheap but comfortable roosting house, and let the hens pay you back tenfold later on, as they will do. Build some colony houses for those youngsters to be reared it, letting them occupy it through the winter as a laying house. Get an incubators for your wife if she thinks she wants one, and we will predict that it will not be many years until you will be telling your neighbors about your chickens and how much money WE are making out of them.

We know a lot of farmers who are making money out of chickens. They are the converted kind. The kind that know a good thing when they see it coming down the road. In speaking of the young man's prospect for moneymaking on the farm one of these prosperous chicken farmers told me some time ago that the young man should take up poultry raising.

A Farmer's Advice.

"It is a mighty good thing to turn to," said he. "I would rather have 1,000 good strain White Leghorn hens than almost anything that I know of. I can take 500 of those hens on five acres and make a living off of them. That is, I could make $1,000 as easy as falling off a log, and not work myself to death, either." He said he would do it selling his eggs for market purposes, furnished in the finest possible shape so as to command an advance over the regular market price.

But it would not be done with any kind of old hens by any means, for you can never tell what they are going to do for you like you can the flock of thoroughbreds. A real live farmer should take as much interest in poultry as he does in his cotton. He should read as much about poultry as he does about cotton. If he did the latter he would soon be making more out of the poultry than he would from the cotton.

Many Are Getting Rich.

Many farmers are making good livings out of their poultry. Others are putting money in the bank beside. Then there are the really lucky ones, as people are wont to call them, who are really getting rich at the business. The way is open. What has been done can be done again. Some of them run their place for eggs alone; others for stock and eggs combined. Then we see great big farms out West covered with fine bronze turkeys. They are money makers. We have seen them raise 500 of these turkeys, getting $1,500 for them, clearing $1,000. Some run to turkeys and ducks. Wake up, look around you and see what you and your farm and surroundings are best suited for and make up your mind to get it before another year rolls around.

ALTERATIONS COST $21,000 IN CARNEGIE RESIDENCE

NEW YORK, May 31.—Henry D. Whitfield, architect, has filed plans for enlarging the music room in the residence of Andrew Carnegie at 2 East Ninety-first Street, corner of Fifth Avenue, by building a one-story extension 30 feet wide and 7.2 feet deep and also putting in a new marble base in the vestibule. The cost will be $21,000.

KANSAS CALLING FOR HARVEST AID TO SAVE WHEAT

Bumper Crop Is Expected and Labor Supply Is Scarce in Sixty Counties.

TOPEKA, May 31.—There will be no excuse for idleness in Kansas during the approaching summer. Reports to the State Free Employment Bureau from seventy counties, each with a large wheat acreage, indicate that there will be an unprecedented demand for help in harvesting the wheat crop.

April 19 the State Board of Agriculture estimated the total acreage of wheat likely to be cut in the State to be greater by 1,190,000 acres than it was in 1912, with an average condition 3.38 points better than it was at the same time last year. The State Free Employment Bureau has not received a report from a single county with a large wheat acreage where the condition is below normal at this season. Rains since April 19 make the prospects even better than they were at the time of Secretary Coburn's report, and if the conditions continue as favorable as they are now the 1913 wheat harvest will be one of the greatest in the history of the State.

In sixty of the wheat growing counties farm help is now reported to be scarce. In only nineteen counties is it reported to be plentiful. It therefore seems obvious that the harvest will this year demand more men than it did in 1912, when the Employment Bureau issued a call for approximately 20,000 men. It is impossible at this time to fix the dates when harvest will begin in the various sections of the State. In a few reports it is suggested that it will begin from June 15 to 18. Most of the reports indicate that it will begin a week later in the big wheat counties. However there will be a big demand for extra hands to help take care of alfalfa early in June and the advance guard of the army of men that will be needed to take care of the wheat should have little difficulty in securing employment at good wages.

Wages for harvest hands will be at least as high as last year. The Employment Bureau will be glad to hear from farmers anywhere in the State who will need extra help or from men anywhere in the country who desire to find work in the harvest fields.

Nervous Debility

Its Symptoms and the Errors in Methods of Treatment

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

WHEN I began the practice of medicine, these cases were entirely treated from the symptomatic outlook rather than from any real knowledge of the causes that were underlying the peculiar symptoms from which they suffered.



DR. WM. M. BAIRD,
Brown-Randolph Building,
56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The consequence was that men would consult a physician for some lowering of nervous vitality, elderly men finding their vital powers slackening perhaps, and the doctor would simply prescribe for them from that point of view without ever looking into the causes that brought on the symptoms from which they suffered.

The laymen little appreciate the intricacies of the nervous system, the peculiarities of the nerve elements themselves and indeed it is only during the last ten years that we have had a proper conception of these elements, or the minute anatomy of the nervous system. A better knowledge of it has entirely revolutionized our ideas on the subject, and that during the last couple decades.

When I pointed out some two or three years ago in one of my Sunday talks the peculiar pain and distress that occurred around the base of the brain, running down the neck, due to trouble originating in the prostate glands and its annexes, I was laughed at by some doctors. One gentleman met me on the street and said that my idea on the subject was all nonsense, and yet in the last year I have noticed several articles in medical journals that point out the truth of the idea that I then stated.

No one realizes excepting he who has been delving in these subjects for years how much an irritated or congested prostate gland, or a chronic seminal vesiculitis due perhaps to some errors in earlier years will keep up the distressing nervous symptoms.

So that he that understands his business to-day will treat every one of these cases alike. One case may need treatment for the prostate, another case may need treatment for the kidneys or some other trouble. The same way in women. In one case it may be due to ovarian trouble, and in another some other condition, each of which will need separate and distinct treatment, for he who follows out a routine treatment or attempts to treat each case alike will certainly meet with failure.

The reader will remember that some time ago I published a letter from a gentleman from Stone Mountain who was very materially benefited by treatment by me for bladder trouble, and a little later a gentleman called on me, holding this write-up in his hands, saying that his symptoms were identically the same, and he wanted the same treatment.

Now, when I came to go into his case carefully and thoroughly, I found that he needed an entirely different treatment, but while his symptoms were practically the same, yet the causes and the underlying pathological condition were entirely different.

So we get back again to the old subject of diagnosis, which after all is the important thing.

A new edition of my work on Nerve and Brain exhaustion will soon be out, and I will be pleased to send it to any one who will request it.

Those who appreciate honest, conscientious advice and counsel, the outcome of over 35 years hard work and steady experience in practice, I will be pleased to see them any time at my office or to hear from them by letter, and if it is anything I can advise through the mail, I will be glad to do so.

Office hours, from 9 to 6:30 daily.
Sundays and holidays, from 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 .....

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

SCOTT'S OWN PHOTOS ARE PROOF AS TO HIS BRAVERY

First Pictures of the Polar Journey That Cost Lives of Daring Englishmen Give Idea of Suffering His Pathetic Diary Related.

Camera Corroborates Words of Leader, "Human Beings Never Came Through Such Months as We Have"—Films Sent.

Photographs depicting more graphically than words the pathetic annihilation of Captain Robert Falcon Scott and his party of four daring English explorers in their amazing dash to the South Pole were received yesterday by Hearst's Sunday American. These are the first of the Scott pictures to arrive in the United States.

Most of them were made by Captain Scott and his band of heroes before they perished miserably during the early months of 1912, after having attained the pole on January 18, that year. The remainder were made by the rescuing party, which also was near destruction in the barren and tempestuous stretches of the Antarctic. The proceeds from the sale of the pictures will go to the family of Captain Scott.

Scott's Thrilling Message.

With death creeping over him in the tent where his frozen body was found, Captain Scott scrawled this thrilling message:

"For my own sake I do not regret this journey, which has shown us that Englishmen can endure hardship, help one another and meet death with as great fortitude as ever in the past. We took risks. We knew we took them. Things have come out against us, and, therefore, we have no cause for complaint.

"Had I lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance and courage of my companions which would have stirred the hearts of all Englishmen. These rough notes on our dead bodies must tell the tale.

Dead in the tent with Captain Scott were Lieutenant H. R. Bowers and Dr. E. A. Wilson. They had expired a few days after Captain E. G. Oates and six weeks after Petty Officer Edgar Evans.

Diary Gives Incidents.

Captain Scott's diary, found back of his head, as he sat, dead, against the tent pole, gives incidents leading up to his death. It said:

"The weather throughout the outward journey stopped us; the soft snow in the lower reaches of the Beardmore Glacier again reduced the pace. We fought these untoward events and conquered, but it ate into our provision reserve.

"The advance party would have returned to the glacier in fine form and with surplus food but for the astonishing failure of the man whom we had least expected to fail. Seaman Evans was thought to be the strongest man of the party and Beardmore Glacier is not difficult in fine weather.

"We got into frightfully rough ice and Evans received a concussion of the brain. He died a natural death, but left us with a shaken party, with the season unduly advanced.

Surprise at Barrier.

"But all the facts above enumerated were as nothing to the surprise which awaited us on the barrier. On the summit, in latitude 85 to 86 degrees, we had minus 20 to minus 30. On the barrier, in latitude 82—10,000 feet lower—we had minus 30 during the day and minus 47 at night with continuous head wind during the day marches.

"I do not think human beings ever came through such months as we have come through, and we should have come through in spite of the weather but for the sickening of our mates and the shortage of fuel in our depots, for which I can not account, and finally, but for the storm which has fallen on us within eleven miles of the depot at which we hoped to secure final supplies."

WORKS 16 HOURS A DAY RUNNING 32,000-ACRE FARM

WALLA WALLA, WASH, May 31.—Henry Vincent, the wheat grower of Eureka Flat, who harvested 12,000 acres last year, has increased his holdings until this season he will have 32,000 acres in spring and fall wheat.

This is believed to be the largest wheat farm in one piece in the United States. All the wheat is up and the outlook for the crop is good.

To manage such a farm requires great executive ability. Vincent, who stands 6 feet 4 inches and is of sturdy frame, works sixteen hours every day. He rarely takes more than five hours' sleep.

Town Pump Mislaid And Doctor Needs It

Boy Bails Boat With Instrument—One of the Stomach Variety—as "Dad" Takes Horse Medicine.

BROWNVILLE, MINN., May 31.—James P. Colleran, a Union Veteran, who had been suffering from rheumatism, swallowed a big dose of horse medicine by mistake to-day. Dr. Francis Duffy hurried to Colleran's house, followed by half the men in town. The doctor took a look at Colleran and the horse medicine bottle and told "Cy" Jenkins to run over and tell Mrs. Duffy to send the stomach pump.

Jenkins came back out of breath in a few minutes and said Mrs. Duffy couldn't find the pump. Dr. Duffy sprinted to his house and hunted high and low for the pump—the only one in town—while Colleran was doubled up in bed deeply regretting that he wasn't a horse. Finally some one thought that "Jimmy" Duffy, the doctor's 10-year-old son, might know something about the instrument.

Scouts went forth in search of "Jimmy" and found him "bailing" out his boat with the stomach pump.

Colleran's life was saved and "Jimmy" went to bed supperless and stinging with remorse.

N. Y. Millionaire on De Luxe Whale Trip

John Borden Tires of Big Game and Goes After Monsters of the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—John Borden, a young New York millionaire left San Francisco to-day on a private whaling expedition on his new whaler de luxe, the Adventuress. The boat is finished in yacht style and was built especially for this cruise.

Borden was accompanied by Roy C. Andrews, a member of the National History Museum an American expert on whales. The main quest of the expedition is to secure a specimen of the rare bowhead whale the least known of the whale family and which has the longest whalebones of any of the species.

Borden, an enthusiastic hunter, tired of pursuing the usual wild game in Africa and elsewhere and so built his $50,000 yacht to see if he couldn't find a new thrill hunting the whale.

Arkansas Town Has 4 Mayors in 2 Weeks

Democrat, Elected, Resigns When He Names Committees and Is Succeeded by Postmaster.

IMBODEN, ARK., May 31.—Walter Wells, one of the most active Republican politicians, in Northeast Arkansas, was sworn in as Mayor of Imboden yesterday to succeed R. F. Kirkpatrick, who was elected at the recent election, but resigned Monday night after appointing his committees for the year's work.

Imboden has had four active Mayors in the last two weeks. Mayor Joe Sullivan, who left this week for Heber Springs, Ark., was succeeded last week by Mayor Kirkpatrick, who in turn was succeded by Recorder Joe B. Watkins, who acted until Mayor Wells could get his commission and be inducted into office.

The first mayors were radical Democrats, while the last named is a Republican. Mayor Wells is also postmaster at Imboden.

Lewis Gets Mittens; Blue, Striped, Fancy

Best Dressed United States Senator May Set New Style in Washington by Donning Them.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois, the best dressed man in the Senate, may take to wearing woolen mittens next winter. He has them, at any rate; a dozen pairs—black, blue, brown, striped, fancy and plain weaves. They arrived to-day from a knitting mill company in Chicago, accompanied by a brief to show that the Underwood bill will prove costly to the industry. The brief sets forth that labor abroad gets only $3 to $6 a week, while in this country, it gets $8 to $15 a week.

TESTIFIES HE'S FARMER, BUT CAN SELL COFFINS IN PINCH

ST. PAUL, May 31.—After naming farming as his sole occupation, T. O. Thompson, of Leonard, N. D., testifying at the hearing of the Government's anti-Trust suit against the International Harvester Company, admitted on cross-examination that he is an agent for the International, handles other lines, is a bank director, is associated with an elevator company and has "several side lines."

"Aren't you an undertaker, too?" asked Government counsel.

"Well, not exactly, but I can sell a man a coffin if he wants it," the witness replied.

MERCER TO GIVE DIPLOMAS TO 70 ON WEDNESDAY

Commencement Exercises of Baptist University at Macon Now in Progress.

BUENA VISTA MINISTER DELIVERS CLASS SERMON

Dr. John E. White, of Atlanta, to Make Literary Address. Diamond Jubilee.

MACON, GA., May 31.—The annual commencement exercises of Mercer University are now in progress, beginning last night with the reception tendered by President S. Y. Jameson to the faculty and senior class.

The commencement sermon will be preached at the chapel to-morrow morning by the Rev. W. W. Arnold, of Buena Vista. The graduating class will occupy reserved seats, and will wear their caps and gowns for the first time.

Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock the oratorical contest for the Hardeman medal will take place in the chapel, with about twenty young men participating. Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock the senior class will have class day exercises on the campus. That night the annual debate between the Phi Delta Theta and the Ciceronian Societies will take place.

Tuesday Alumni Day.

Tuesday will be alumni day. There will be three addresses at the chapel Tuesday morning by Rev. R. H. Harris, of Cairo, a graduate of Mercer in 1861, on the "Memories of the Past;" by A. W. Evans, of Sandersville, on "An Inventory of the Present," and by Judge W. H. Felton on "The Call of the Future." At noon a barbecue will be served on the grounds. At 8 o'clock Tuesday night Dr. John E. White, of Atlanta, will deliver the annual literary address. The faculty will tender a reception to the graduates Tuesday night at 9 o'clock.

Graduation on Wednesday.

Wednesday, June 3, will be graduation day, and also the occasion for the diamond jubilee. An interesting program has been arranged for the latter affair. The law class of 1903 will also have a reunion on Wednesday. Many of the State's most promising young lawyers were members of this class.

The trustees will meet in annual session Monday, with three matters of general interest before them for consideration. These are the proposed removal of President Jameson, the effort to abolish the Greek letter fraternities, and the report of the special committee on the alleged friction between the president, the prudential committee, the faculty and the student body.

Seventy young men will graduate from Mercer this year, 24 being in the law class.

Wife's Death Ad Her Divorce Ground

Husband Sues When Spouse Learns He Had Put Announcement of Her Demise in Papers.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 31.—Mrs. John P. Meehan has sued for divorce from her husband, a city salesman for a wholesale grocery house, charging among a long list of abuses and indignities that he inserted an advertisement in the papers on Easter Sunday announcing the death of his wife and that the notice of funeral arrangements would be given.

Mrs. Meehan charges that during the eleven years of their married life there were constant quarrels, and that the crisis of affairs came shortly before Easter Sunday, when they quarreled and he refused to furnish her with any funds. The advertisement then appeared in the papers, and, she says, when she accused him of inserting the "ad" he merely laughed and refused to deny it.

THOUSANDS VIEW SHAFT TO MAINE DEAD

U. S. and Cuba Join in Thanking W. R. Hearst

The Maine Monument.



GOVERNOR SULZER'S TRIBUTE TO MR. HEARST

That monument at the entrance of one of the grandest parks in the world will for years embellish our great city of New York. For decades it will teach the country the patriotic duty of American citizens. It will be a lesson to the people of our land that no man who dies in the service of his country ever dies in vain. All honor to the men whose foresight and whose patriotism have made that monument possible. All honor to William Randolph Hearst, to the members of the committee, to the patriotic citizens who contributed to rear that monument.—**GOVERNOR SULZER**, of New York.

Masses Throng Site of Monument to Pay Tribute to Memories of Heroes of Havana Harbor.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Thousands and thousands of visitors to-day visited the monument unveiled yesterday in honor of the memory of the men who lost their lives aboard the battleship Maine in Havana Harbor. They were persons who had been unable to attend the impressive unveiling celebration that brought together representatives of the leaders in thought and patriotism and representatives of the naval strength of two nations.

But their patriotism was no less sincere. They stood in respectful silence admiring the shaft and turned to give way to others, who likewise wished to pay their devoir at the shrine of men who had died for human liberty.

CREDIT GIVEN HEARST.

Notable men in every walk of life united to give credit to William Randolph Hearst and to his papers for the beautiful Maine memorial.

When Past Commander-in-Chief Maurice Simmons, of the United Spanish War Veterans, had finished his speech he turned to the distinguished gathering in the stand and said:

"To no one man is greater credit due for this splendid memorial than to William Randolph Hearst. I think it is only fitting that he should address this assemblage."

There were immediate cries for "Hearst!" "Hearst!" from all parts of the sea of spectators and someone proposed three cheers, which were given as Mr. Hearst stepped to the front of the stand and began to speak. His address follows:

"My friends, many of the speakers in the goodness of their hearts have given more credit to the committee, of which I am a minor member, than we think we deserve. The committee has done its best, but it has not played a predominant part in the erection of this monument.

"The monument was designed by the architect, Mr. M. VanBuren Magoniple, and the sculptor, Mr. Attillo Piccirilli; it was passed upon by the art commission; the city of New York gave it this magnificent site, and the people of the United States of America erected it by popular subscription.

Erected by Whole People.

To my mind, the important and significant fact in connection with this memorial is that it was erected by the whole people, for I think that in the defense and development of our country the one thing next in importance to heroism and devotion is appreciation of heroism and devotion by all the people.

We can not all be heroes, but we can all be grateful for heroism. We are not all privileged to lay down our lives in the service of our country, but we can all love and honor and remember the men who have made such splendid sacrifices.

And in remembering heroes dead, let us not forget heroes living. There are as many men in the army and navy to-day ready to sacrifice their lives for their country as ever there have been in the whole history of the nation.

Duty to Care for Heroes.

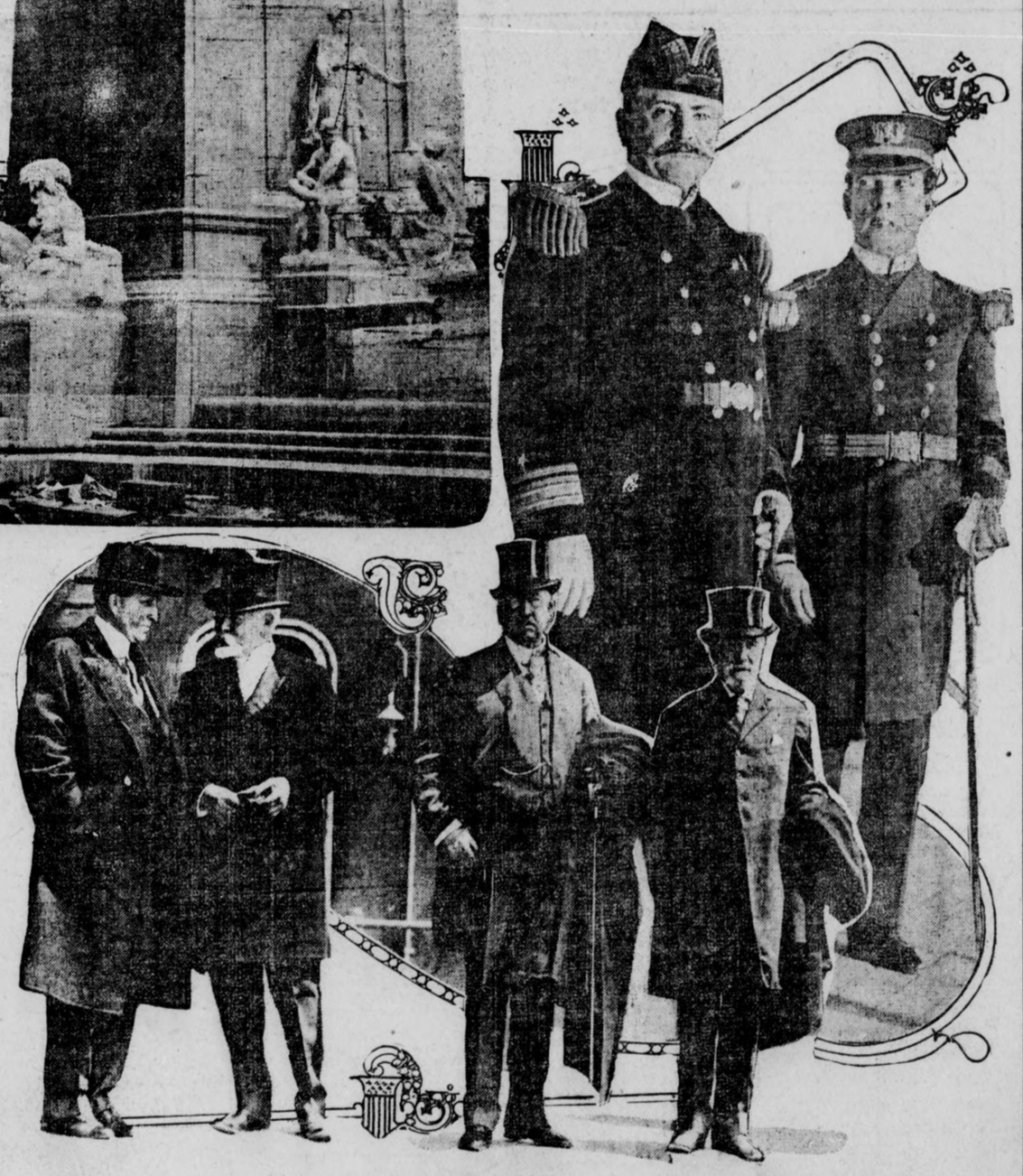
It is our duty as citizens to see that such sacrifices shall not be needless and fruitless. It is our duty as citizens to supply sufficient ships and guns in order that these heroes may have the means and munitions for our defense, and in order that their devotion may not be either unappreciated or unavailing.

When we have done this, our duty as citizens, we will deserve to stand with the citizens to whom Abraham Lincoln referred when he wrote:

"All honor to the sailor and soldier everywhere who bravely bears his country's cause. All honor, also, to the citizen who cares for his brother in the field and serves, as best he can, the selfsame cause. Honor to him only less than to him who braves for the common good, the storms of Heaven and the storms of battle!"

Applause Greets Sigsbee.

There was much applause when Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee rose. As the veteran naval officer, who commanded the ill-fated Maine, stood at the speaker's rostrum, his shoulders squared, the crowd pressed forward. He was frequently interrupted with applause. Briefly he sketched the story of the Maine tragedy and the investigation that followed. The resting place of the Maine, he said, had been surveyed by him when



American and Cuban naval commanders who were in New York to celebrate the unveiling of the monument to the heroes of the Maine. On the left is Oscar Fernandez Queredo, commanding the cruiser Cuba. On the right is Admiral Badger, commanding the United States fleet at the ceremonies. In the lower picture are members of the committee which welcomed the naval visitors on the deck of the flagship Wyoming. They are, from left to right, General James Grant Wilson, R. A. C. Smith, John W. Keller and William Randolph Hearst. The other picture is a photograph of the Maine monument taken shortly after the unveiling.

PRESIDENT CABLES HIS THANKS TO MR. HEARST

ADMIRAL SIGSBEE PRAISES BUILDERS OF MONUMENT

I break my usual reserve and refer here, voluntarily, to my connection of fact and sentiment with the Maine in order that I may venture to attach to myself for this moment a sufficiently representative character regarding the Maine and her dead to offer my heartiest appreciation and my sincere congratulations to Mr. William Randolph Hearst, to General James Grant Wilson and his committee, to the subscribers to the fund, to the sculptor and architect, and to all others whose patriotic efforts have contributed to the erection of this noble and beautiful monument which we know accords with the hallowed sentiment of a whole people.—**ADMIRAL SIGSBEE.**

Continued From Page 1.

a young officer engaged in deep-sea exploration for the Government. He said, in part:

It lies on white bottom, in clear water, and cold nearly to the freezing point. At or near that place I also found the bottom profusely covered with Pentacrinus asteria, the beautiful long stemmed 'sea lilies' of varied hues and extreme delicacy of shape.

The Maine at the time of her destruction was under my command. I knew her people in life. I saw many of them when they were dead.

Influences aroused by the Maine will remain with me till I die.

Admiral Thanks Hearst.

I break my usual reserve and refer here, voluntarily, to my connection of fact and sentiment with the Maine in order that I may venture to attach to myself for this moment a sufficiently representative character regarding the Maine and her dead to offer my heartfelt appreciation and my sincere congratulations to Mr. William Randolph Hearst, to General James Grant Wilson, and his committee, to the subscribers to the fund, to the sculptor and architect, and to all others whose patriotic efforts have contributed to the erection of this noble and beautiful monument which we know accords with the hallowed sentiment of a whole people.

Governor Sulzer also paid a tribute to Mr. Hearst. He said:

Fellow citizens: That monument at the entrance of one of the grandest parks in the world will for years embellish our great city of New York. For decades it will teach the country the patriotic duty of American citizens. It will be a lesson to the people of our land that no man who dies in the service of his country ever dies in vain.

Sulzer Lauds Committee.

All honor to the men whose foresight and whose patriotism have made that monument possible. All honor to William Randolph Hearst, to the members of the committee, to the patriotic citizens who contributed to rear that monument.

That monument will be an inspiration to generations yet unborn, because it typifies a great idea, because it stands for a great inspiration.

Rear Admiral Badger, in command of the visiting fleet of warships, said:

The ceremony was one of the most remarkable I have witnessed in all the years I have been in the Navy. Particularly impressive was the unveiling, conducted by the young son of Mr. Hearst.

The arrangements in every detail were perfect. In all it was one of the most successful affairs of the kind I have ever seen, and there was nothing that was left undone. It was certainly a wonderful day; one that will long be remembered by the American people, and particularly by those who took part in the ceremony.

Maine Governor Joins Praise.

Joining with Governor Sulzer and Mr. Simmons, Governor W. T. Haines, of Maine, thus gave his views of the dedication:

Magnificent would perhaps be a proper term to apply to the whole celebration. The monument surprised me, for I had no idea of its grandeur until I saw it.

Mr. Hearst and the Hearst newspapers and his associates on the committee who promoted the monument deserve the praise of the entire nation for such a splendid tribute to those who gave up their lives in the service of their country.

The day for the dedication was perfect, and America can well be proud of the sailors and marines who marched in perfect alignment past the stand. I am glad that the battleship had been named the Maine, for it gave me the opportunity to witness the scene on the day this city paid tribute to its dead. I never wish to see a more inspiring sight.

Ceremonies Magnificent.

Captain Oscar Fernandez Quevedo, commander of the Cuban cruiser Cuba, sent here for the occasion, expressed his sentiments thus:

The monument, the ceremonies, the parade and all that had to do with the unveiling was magnificent, and none who had any part in it can ever forget it.

To Mr. Hearst and his papers the Cubans can only express their thanks for raising the funds that make this day's events possible. I am honored in being the one to express this thanks.

Congressman Filipo Tazos, one of the Cuban envoys to the unveiling, said:

I would like to express my gratitude not only to the Secretary of the Navy, but to all the American people, for the way in which we have been received. Especially do we extend our thanks to Mr. Hearst for making this day possible.

Cuban People Proud.

Nor were the feelings of gratitude and pride over the completed memorial confined to Americans alone. The ... President of Cuba sent the following message:

Havana, Cuba, May 30.—President Mario G. Menocal requests me to say in reply to your cable that the Cuban people are feeling ... proud of the part they have been permitted to take in the ceremony of dedicating and unveiling the monument to the men of the ill-fated battleship Maine. The friendliness of the United States toward Cuba was demonstrated by the invitation asking our officers and troops to actively participate in the ceremonies.

The courtesies which have been showered upon the men who went to New York to represent the Republic of Cuba on this solemn occasion can but cement the friendly relations which to-day exist between the two nations.

COSMO DE LA TORRIENTE,
Secretary of State.

Maine Monument Fund Raised By Public With Aid of Hearst Papers

NEW YORK, May 31.—The fund with which the National Maine monument was built was raised by William Randolph Hearst's newspapers. The idea of the monument to be built through small contributions, nation-wide in their scope, was his, and to carry out this idea his personal contributions toward the monument itself, outside of numerous other expenses, will total $21,000.

The original sum raised was $104,000.

Prominent Men Who Subscribed.

Among the then prominent persons who contributed toward that sum were:

W. R. Hearst	$1,000
Col. Jacob Ruppert, Jr.	1,000
George J. Gould	500
Oliver H. P. Belmont	500
Richard Croker	100
General Howard Carroll	100
John J. Scanneil	100
John H. Gunner	100
John R. McLean	100
Theodore B. Starr	100
Louis Stern	100
Andrew Friedman	100
John McQuade	100
Washington E. Connor	100

In the main the contributions were small sums that came from every part of the United States, and considerable of the money was raised by giving public entertainments. In addition to his personal check, Mr. Hearst contributed toward the original fund about $15,000, which is not considered as a part of the fund, because it covers the cost of executive management in connection with the raising of the fund and handling of it during a number of years. This is, of course, in addition to his direct contributions of $21,000 toward the actual cost of the monument.

Sum Raised to $143,000.

The fund has always been banked in the name of the National Maine Monument Committee, and trust fund interest has been accumulating until the original fund has expanded to $143,000. This amount would have been sufficient to carry out the building of the monument as originally planned. However, when the present site was settled upon, the municipal art commission requested that the beautiful entrance gates be added, and this additional burden was cheerfully assumed.

In addition to this $30,000 there were a number of other incidentals that came up and had to be met, and with the cost of the impressive dedication to be met it was found that the actual cost of the monument would be about $183,000, the dedication included.

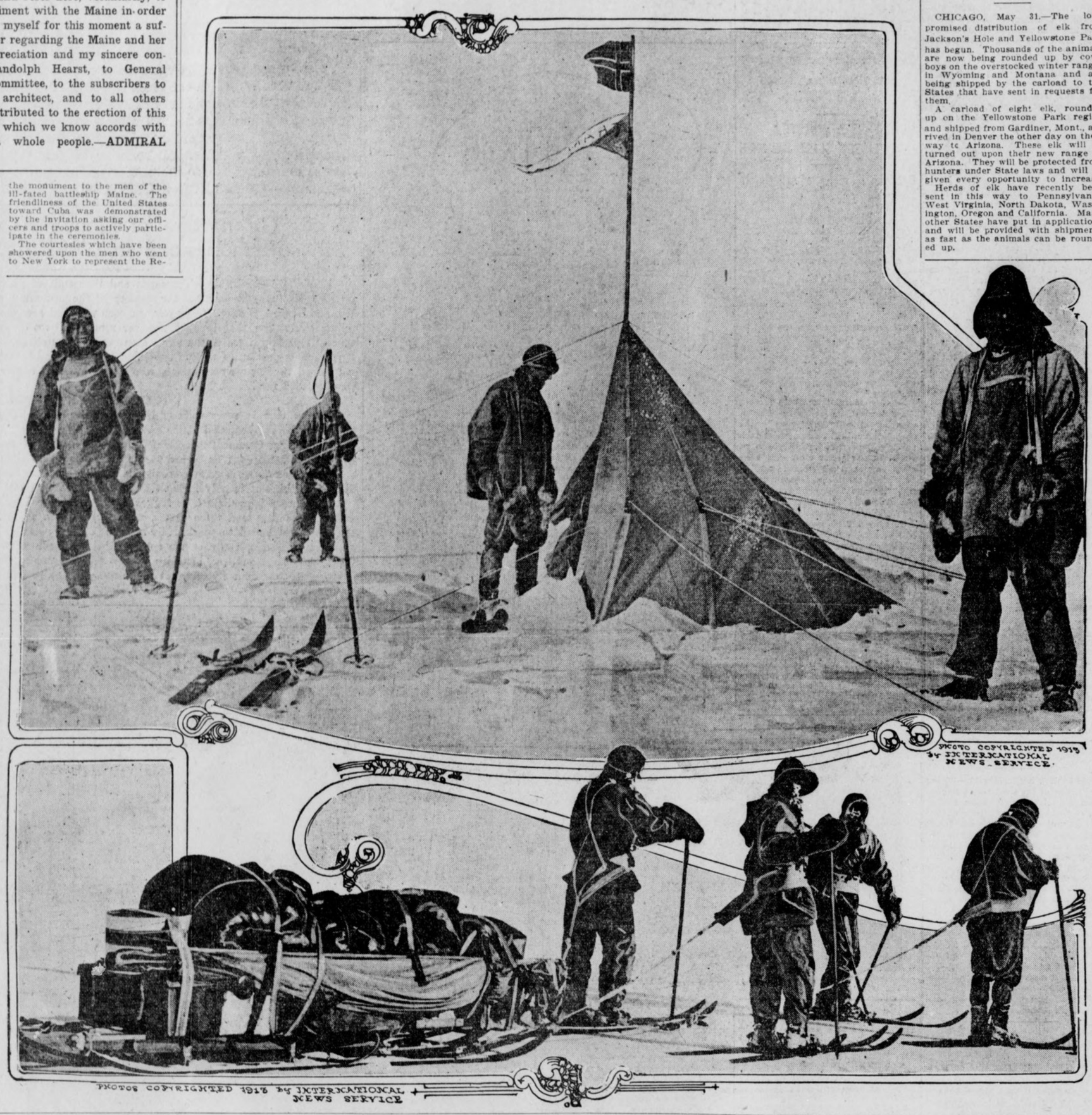
Offers Dollar for Dollar.

Mr. Hearst, who had started the fund and used his newspapers to raise the original fund, then announced that he would be glad to make a public offer to give a dollar for every dollar that the Maine monument committee could raise in every other way. He also offered and gave the use of his newspapers, and small contributions have again come from all parts of the country.

Scott's Bitter Disappointment---He Arrives at the Pole Only To Find Capt. Amundsen's Tent and Flag

THE upper photograph shows Captain Scott peering into the tent erected by Captain Amundsen at the South Pole. The tent is in excellent condition, and one which would furnish adequate protection against Antarctic weather. Standing about it, from left to right, are Captain Oates, Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. This is a most remarkable pohtograph, showing, as it does, the arrival of the Scott party at the South Pole, and at the same time the evidence of the triumph of Captain Amundsen. Flying above the tent is to be seen the Norwegian flag which Amundsen left flying as evidence of his victory.

In the lower photograph Captain Scott and his companions are shown starting their final dash over the ice and snow to the South Pole. Hauling the heavy sledges themselves, they covered the distance of more than 550 miles on skis. Some idea of the difficulties of their travel may be obtained by a glance at the weighted sledges shown in the picture.



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Wife Won't Write; Husband Files Suit

Bill Calls Her Failure to Correspond With Him While Away From Home Extreme Cruelty.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—Failure of his wife to write to him while away from home is set up as "extreme cruelty" in the suit for divorce filed in Insolvency Court to-day by John S. Berry, secretary and treasurer of the Smokeless Fuel Company, against Elsie V. Berry. The wife is now living in Brooklyn, N. Y., where she went in 1910, and took their child, the husband alleges.

The husband claims that living together became so disagreeable that when evening came the wife would leave the house so as to avoid meeting him when he returned from his office. He alleges that after his wife had been in the East visiting her relatives for some time, she wrote him that she did not care enough for him to return.

FROG SKIN TO HEAL WOUND.

AMES, IOWA, May 31.—W. A. Speck, a farmer living near Ames, had a growth that extended almost across his back a year ago and it was thought he had only a short time to live. He is well to-day, but the place where the growth was is covered with the greenish skin of frogs.

"Three Kates Club" Has Cupid's Charter

Trio of Washington Society Girls, Including Kate Elkins, Agree to Marry Only for Love.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—"The Three Kates Club" is the most exclusive social organization in Washington. Its three members are Misses Katherine Elkins, Katherine Jennings and Katherine Britton. The strictest rule of this club is that no member shall marry except for love.

Miss Jennings and Miss Elkins have a common tie in the fact that their immense inheritances make them the target for fortune hunters. Miss Katherine Britton comes into a charmed circle, perhaps, because of the devotion she is receiving from young "Dick" Elkins.

HUSBAND AND WIFE EACH FIND RICH PEARLS IN CLAMS

MAIDEN ROCK, WIS., May 31.—Ten minutes after Mrs. Charles Hannan found a pearl valued at $200 in a clam shell here her husband found one worth $1,500. The pearl found by Hannan is one of the most beautiful ever found in Lake Pepin. It is a creamy white color and perfect in shape and luster. Men have closed their places of business, farmers come from their farms and mechanics and laborers are giving up other work to join in the rush for clams.

At 70 She Produces Masterpiece in Clay

Mrs. Julia Painter's Head of an Apache Wins Praise of Carnegie Institute.

PITTSBURG, May 31.—"The Head of an Apache," worked in clay by Mrs. Julia Brigs Painter, is considered by the faculty of the Carnegie Institute of Technology to be the equal of anything that has been done in clay anywhere.

It was created at the first attempt, and when its creator had reached three score and ten. So perfect is this production that the heads of the departments are making preparations to have the model cast in bronze, for already a place has been secured for it in the Gallery of American Sculpture in the World's Fair.

It stands almost three feet high and shows in life size the stern, strong, rugged, cunning and malicious face of the Apache chieftain, besmeared with his warpaint and his gala headdress of feathers.

But the strangest of the strange part of the wonderful work lies in the fact that the sculptor had no living model.

Mrs. Painter's work has been viewed by all the artists of Pittsburg and pronounced masterful. The school has awarded her one of the few silver medals it has bestowed, and Mrs. Painter is the first woman of her advanced age to be the recipient of such honor.

Pays $25,000 Debt; Loses Job at 74; Poor

Warden Robert W. McClaughry of the U. S. Penitentiary at Leavenworth to Quit June 30.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., May 31.—When Major Robert William McClaughry quits his job as Warden of the United States penitentiary, June 30, owing to the exigencies of politics, he will begin life all over again at 74 years and poor.

The panic of 1873 left him in debt $25,000. He has paid every cent of that debt, with interest, now, using every cent above his living expenses to that end.

Thirty-nine years ago Mr. McClaughry was operating quarries at Nauvoo, Ill., and Ste. Genevieve, Mo. He employed more than 400 men. Then came the panic, and the business was wiped out.

He started out to pay the debt in installments, and every time he paid an installment the exact amount of interest went with it. All told, he paid $50,000 in principal and interest.

During the world's fair he was Chief of Police in Chicago. He was offered $30,000 if he would permit Garfield Park to continue in operation during the fair, and when he refused he was offered $50,000. He closed the park.

U. S. WORKING TO SAVE ELK HERDS IN YELLOWSTONE

Thousands of Animals Are Being Shipped From Western Ranges to Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The long promised distribution of elk from Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone Park has begun. Thousands of the animals are now being rounded up by cowboys on the overstocked winter ranges in Wyoming and Montana and are being shipped by the carload to the States that have sent in requests for them.

A carload of eight elk, rounded up on the Yellowstone Park region and shipped from Gardiner, Mont., arrived in Denver the other day on their way to Arizona. These elk will be turned out upon their new range in Arizona. They will be protected from hunters under State laws and will be given every opportunity to increase.

Herds of elk have recently been sent in this way to Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, Oregon and California. Many other States have put in applications and will be provided with shipments as fast as the animals can be rounded up.

'GLORY KISS' TO BE EXPLAINED IN ALIENATION SUIT

The Latest Form of Osculation Figures Often in Warm Love Letters.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—A new term in osculation, "The Glory Kiss," invented by a New Yorker, Theodore Marienthal, of the New York Highway Commissioner's office, and Mrs. Maria Weidlich, wife of a wealthy gold pen manufacturer of this city, has been exposed to the view of the public by an alienation suit asking $25,000 damages filed by Mrs. Freida Marienthal. She will produce a bundle of sizzling love letters which will be used at the trial set for Monday.

The "Glory Kiss" far exceeds the saccharine sweetness of the famous "Nethersole Kiss."

Through correspondence, which contained "expressions of love and infatuation," Mrs. Marienthal alleges her husband lost his love for her with the result that on July 14, 1912, a separation resulted.

Wife Has Letters.

The letters, which will figure prominently in the case, Mrs. Marienthal has in her possession, and she says all were written by Mrs. Weidlich, who addressed Marienthal as "My Darling Teddy," "My Loved One" and "My Own Sweet Darling Teddy."

A letter dated "Thanksgiving Day, November 26, 1908," a nine-page effusion, says:

"Say, Teddy dear, may I ask you a favor? Now listen, darling, if you don't wish to do the same, why my love, it will be just alright. Do you hear? If you can get me some silk hose in Gotham I think you can get them more reasonably there than I out here. You get them, darling, and send me the bill and I will pay you whatever they cost.

"Now, darling, if you don't feel like it, it is all the same. I want six pairs, blue, pink, yellow, white, green and black. Now, dearie, don't send them unless you send the bill, because I want to pay for them myself. And, sweetheart, if you are ashamed to ask for them, why it will be alright. I want sizes ten or ten and a half, as they shrink somewhat.

Always Loves Glory.

"Say, darling, I just called up and, yes, there is a nice, big fat letter there for me, and there is two cents due on it. Oh, my love, you are such a darling boy, always loving me, always thinking of your Glory, who loves you better than any one else. Oh, I love you, Teddy, I love you, darling, and I am sick for you. Tell me you love me, darling, tell me you love your Glory better than all the world.

"Now, sweet love, I am going to go down and get your sweet message of love. I will devour every little word; will drink it all in, heart and soul. And, my darling, I will kiss the lines over and over as I know your dear hand traced them. You are so dear to me. Deeper and deeper grows the feeling, the love, the trust I gave you, and you are certainly my twin soul mate."

Another part reads: "Oh, Teddy, Teddy, my darling. How dear you are to me. Sweet love, do you remember when I kissed you? Not the Nethersole, but the 'Glory Kiss.' Do you remember all those sweet things? I do."

Would Exchange Husbands.

The wish that they could exchange husbands is contained in these words in another letter: "Teddy, God help us both. I wish mine had your better half and she had mine."

The "Glory Kiss" is described in one of the letters as follows:

"Here, sweetheart, is a kiss; one that intoxicates the mind, drinks up the soul and lulls two hearts to sleep, to dream of love, sweet love, and let the world be well lost. For we can well live on and on without any people, but we cannot live on and on without love. And that comes into our lives when least expected, and then it is like a fountain of pure bubbling water, pouring forth all the time, seeing which little bubble comes to the surface first."

Mrs. Marienthal says that she received a letter from a young woman in this city, in which the writer warned her that she ought to watch her husband. The writer also stated that she had written a letter to Mr. Weidlich, also, warning him to watch his wife.

Beats All How "GETS-IT" Gets Corns!

The New-Plan Corn Cure. No Fuss, No Pain, Sure and Quick.

You never used anything like "GETS-IT" for corns, before! You're sure at last that every stubborn corn that you've tried so long to get rid of



"How I Did Suffer From Corns for Years!
'GETS-IT' Got Them All in a Few Days!"

is a "goner." You apply "GETS-IT" in 2 seconds, that's all. "GETS-IT" does the rest. There's no more fussing, no more bandages to fix, no more salves to turn the flesh red and raw. No more plasters to get misplaced and press on the corn. No more "pulling," no more pain, no more picking and gouging, no more razors. "GETS-IT" stops pain, shrivels up the corn, and the corn vanishes. "GETS-IT" never fails, is harmless to healthy flesh. Warts, callouses and bunions disappear.

"GETS-IT" is sold at drug stores at 25c a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Sold in Atlanta by Jacobs' Pharmacy Co., Elkin Drug Co., Coursey & Munn, Gunter-Watkins Drug Co., E. H. Cone, Inc., Lipton & Co.

HOBSON ONCE MORE WARNS CONGRESS OF JAPS IN EAST

Senate and House Are Beginning to Take Some Stock in His Repeated Admonitions to Be Prepared for "Yellow Peril" War.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The annual war scare that Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative from Alabama in Congress, usually stirs up over the "yellow peril," thereby meaning Japanese, seems to be a thing hovering in the air at this time.

Hobson, the hero of Santiago, knows what he is talking about. He was a naval constructor before he had a desire to represent his district in Congress and anything nautical appeals strongly to him.

Aside from the technical parts of his profession, Hobson is keenly alive to the conditions that confront the American nation. Ever since he has been in Congress he has harped continually on the question of the "yellow peril." In effect he says that Japan has covetous eyes not only on the Philippines but on Alaska.

Given Much Warning.

He does not think Japan will make a move to capture the Hawaiian islands, although he predicts that if they prove successful in a war with the United States they will denude this nation of its possessions in the East.

He has given this country much warning on a subject that is nearest to his heart. Not territorial aggrandizement, but conservation, perhaps preparedness. That's what Hobson wants. He knows as a navy man that the United States is deficient in the protection of its great coast lines, also understands the problems that confront a nation that has any idea of invading the United States.

But his main contention is, "Is the honor of the United States involved in affording protection to the Philippines and Alaska?"

The Philippines are material to the Japanese. Alaska has been a bone of contention between the two Governments for the last ten years—the seal industry furnishing employment to thousands of Japanese being one of the reasons why the Japanese would like to obtain sovereignty there.

Conditions in Far East.

In Hawaii, the balance of power, should Japanese have the right to vote, would be held by the Orientals. In the Philippines army officers believe that discontented natives would flock to Japanese standards should war be declared between Japan and the United States. What the result would be is hard to determine.

In the Philippines, the army, through dint of perseverance, has succeeded in getting from Congress only such appropriations as will provide for the armament of the most important harbors. There are many places along the coast where hostile fleets from Japan could find harbor, and from which expeditions could be sent through the island, and finally to Manila.

In Hawaii it is different. At Pearl Harbor the United States has spent nearly $13,000,000 in arming what is considered to be the Gibraltar of the Pacific. Yet adverse criticism has been heard, even in army and navy circles, that the naval base there is not of the strength that it is supposed to be. Engineers employed in erecting the fortifications, it is said, have discovered that a grave mistake was made in selecting Pearl Harbor as the American base in the islands.

Alaska Not Fortified.

In Alaska there is no formidable fortification that would aid the "home guard" in staving off a Japanese invading force. Little money has been spent by the Government in fortifying the principal harbors of the territory. It is closest to Jordan, also, of any of the insular possessions of the United States, and, perhaps, is one of the most logical places for a Japanese fleet to attack.

Turning from the meager land defenses that the United States has in the Pacific, Representative Hobson points to the navy equipment. The Asiatic squadron is composed of thirty-five vessels of all types scattered between Manila and China in the extreme East to San Francisco.

Hardly one of the vessels, he says is on a war footing with any of Japan's finest warships, and while the strength of the United States Navy excels that of Japan, it is not a factor, should war be declared within the next few months in the Pacific.

In this connection, the Democratic administrative officers in both the Navy and War Departments are getting active in the hope of seeing "where they are at." Garrison already has declared that the American army is "not as good as it should be," that army officers are lacking in the detail of larger army movement, and that their experience is such that in actual war they would be somewhat at sea in handling the problems that would have to be met.

Garrison Has Plans.

In this connection, Secretary of War Garrison said:

"I hope that the war will never come, but in the present stage of civilization we must recognize the possibility, and it is with this idea in mind that I say I believe it would be well for the country if our legislators would make provision for the annual assembling of at least one division, as a school wherein our officers might be given that practical training which is so necessary to develop educated generals and staff officers."

Photograph That Captain Scott and His Comrades Made of Themselves at the South Pole, and the Tent in Which They Died

THE upper photograph was taken at the South Pole and is the last one of the five heroic members of the expedition. Standing from left to right they are Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. Below are Lieutenant Bowers and Captain Oates. The photograph was taken at the pole by Lieutenant Bowers, who first focused the camera, then took his place before the group, and exposed the negative by pulling a string, which may be seen in his right hand, and is indicated by the arrow.

The lower photograph shows the tent in which were found the bodies of Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and Lieutenant Bowers. To the right, as shown in the photograph, was found the luggage of the party resting upon a sledge. The body of of Captain Scott was found in a half-sitting position against a tent pole. His head was supported by his diary, in which he had detailed the tragic last moments of the expedition, and it was in this tent that Captain Scott, starving and half frozen, wrote his last words. Bits of wind-blown snow cover it.



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HYPNOTIC EYES OF A CHAUFFEUR COST HER $4,100

Woman Tells How She Was Charmed Into Taking Employee Into Her Home.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Harry Jordan was a good chauffeur and had deep blue, hypnotic eyes. A brief acquaintanceship with him cost Mrs. Fred Strong of 2023 La Salle Avenue $4,100, she said to-day, when she appealed to the police to protect her six-year-old son from being kidnaped by Jordan.

The threat of her former chauffeur to steal her little son took Mrs. Strong to the police, but after she had told her story of the remarkable eyes and ways of Jordan to Lieutenant Timothy Cullinan, he sent detectives to the Municipal Court with Mrs. Strong to have her swear out a warrant for Jordan on a charge of swindling.

"I inherited a considerable estate from my mother a short time ago," said Mrs. Strong. "Last October I bought a motor car and Harry Jordan, with his appealing blue eyes, asked me for a job as chauffeur and got it. He was a crack-a-jack chauffeur and swirled me about the city and for fine rides in the country.

Takes Him Into Home.

"After a few weeks he told me that all his life he had lived in luxury and it hurt his feelings to have to sleep in the garage. He thought our home would be far more comfortable. He told me all this and I told it to Mr. Strong."

"If that chauffeur moves in here, I move out," said Mr. Strong.

The chauffeur with the deep blue eyes moved in and Mr. Strong went downtown to live.

After Jordan had lived in the house a few days and had nosed around among the papers and had learned the family history he came downstairs one morning and confronted Mrs. Strong.

"Don't you recognize me?" Mrs. Strong says he asked.

"Sure, you are the hired chauffeur," said Mrs. Strong.

"Oh, don't say that, or you'll break my heart. Don't you recognize me? Can't you see? Why, I'm your stepbrother! Ah, sister, I can see that you do recognize me."

He Keeps the Change.

"After that," Mrs. Strong continued, "I turned over a piece of property worth $3,400 to him, which he at once disposed of and pocketed the cash. He handled other property deals for me in which the profit amounted to several hundred dollars and he always kept the change."

In December Jordan had another idea. He approached Mrs. Strong with a mysterious air and after saying "Hist!" and looking all around to see that nobody could overhear, he whispered:

"I belong to a lodge."

"Yes."

"It is a secret and mysterious order. The commands of this lodge cannot be disobeyed. I have been ordered to get married and at once."

So Jordan married Miss Ella Wurl, the prettiest telephone operator at the Edgewater Exchange, and her parents confidently trusted Jordan with $200 to invest after they had heard of his farm in Iowa and his $60,000 worth of securities. He chauffed for Mrs. Strong up until a few weeks ago when as a sign that he was tired of working, Mrs. Strong says he sold the car and pocketed the proceeds. Then he said he was going on his wedding journey.

AWAKES FROM LONG TRANCE.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A young workman named Leon Jean, aged 19, who lives at Equeurreville, near Cherbourg, has awakened after being in a trance for 77 days. He believes that he was only asleep for one night.

Society Leaders New Life-Savers

Chicago Women Will Be Volunteer Rescuers at Summer Resorts in Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—To be rescued from drowning by a fair and wealthy Chicago woman promises to be the pleasant fate of men at every fashionable watering place in America this season.

Anyhow, the women will be there as carefully trained life-savers. They are being so instructed at the Woman's Athletic club. The enrollment for the life-saving class shows that none of the fashionable beaches will be slighted.

Mrs. E. L. Springer and Miss Florence Spofford, two of Chicago's best women swimmers, will invade Lake Geneva, trained for rescue, daring and heroics. Miss Marjorie Edwards will be on hand to take care of all who are going down for the third time at Marthas Vineyard. Long Beach will be well cared for; Oconomowoc and others nearer, yet popular, resorts will have the society life-savers in large numbers.

HYDROPHOBIA PERILS BOY CAT BIT TWO MONTHS AGO

NEWARK, May 31.—Nine-year-old Adrian Palmer, of 297 Sandford Avenue, is to-day in the City Hospital suffering from what is believed to be hydrophobia as a result of the bite of a cat.

About two months ago, while on an errand for his mother, the boy went to a neighbor's home, carrying a basket. As he mounted the front steps a strange cat sprang at him and bit him on the right arm.

Boy Rescues Pet Dog, But Gets Fatal Hurt

Skull Is Fractured by Railroad Engine When He Reaches Across Track for Animal.

ROCHESTER, May 31.—In effecting the rescue of his pet dog from being crushed by a train Byron Boylan, of Canaseraga, received probably fatal injuries.

Boylan was walking on the railroad tracks between Church Street and the depot when a passenger train approached. Although he did not apparently hear the train whistle Boylan responded to the warning shouts of bystanders and stepped off from the tracks when the engine was only a few feet away. Boylan reached for his dog and pulled the animal from the track at the same instant. Pilot H. Beam's engine crashed against Boylan's head, subsequent examination showing his skull fractured, and there is slight chance for recovery.

BOARD BILL, AGED 35, PAID.

WASHINGTON, PA., May 31.—A board bill of $4, 35 years overdue, owed to a woman long dead, was paid to her son, Edward McCutcheon, superintendent of the Washington County Buildings. Mr. McCutcheon refuses to divulge the name of the person, now living in a Western city, who made the restitution.

Veteran to Hike to Camp at Gettysburg

70-Year-Old Pittsburg Musician Will Make the Trip Afoot to the Celebration.

PITTSBURG, May 31.—Peter Guibert, a veteran of the Civil War, today declared his intention to walk from the Northside Carnegie Library to Gettysburg for the encampment and celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the great battle in which he fought. He is in his seventieth year.

"Cap" Guibert is a musician of extraordinary versatility. He is a practiced hand at the guitar, harmonica, bass drum, tenor drum, the horns, fife and various sorts of whistles. He was asked if he would take along any of his instruments. "I might take a fife and a small drum, to keep me feeling good; I am sure to take something, because the practicing must be kept up," he replied.

Guibert took part in the battles of Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Sulphur Springs, Waterloo Bridge, Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Seabrook Island, Johns Island and Gettysburg.

Sale of Foreign Rum To Sot Held Legal

Kansas Official Rules That Interstate Shipment of Liquor to Drunkard Is Within National Law.

TOPEKA, May 31.—A drunkard may have liquor shipped to him from another State, and the law cannot touch either the consignee or the consignor, according to a ruling made by John S. Dawson, Attorney General of Kansas, in a case brought to him under the Maine law.

The law requires that official statements be made, showing to whom all liquor received in a county is consigned. In Kingman County, a man listed as an habitual drunkard regularly received a shipment of liquor from a house in another State.

The man's wife appealed to the County Attorney to have the shipments stopped. The County Attorney asked the Attorney General if he could not issue an order to railroads and express companies to prohibit them from delivering the liquor. Attorney General Dawson ruled that the law expressly provides that shipments of liquor for the personal use of the consignee cannot be disturbed.

Measure for Polite Auto Police Passes

Illinois Senate Approves a Bill Doing Away With Arrest for Speeding.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 31.—When a man is hurrying to the opera with his wife and a park policeman arrests him for speeding the policeman will tip his hat and hand the gentleman a summons instead of hauling them to a police station.

That is, he will, if Senator Clark's motor vehicle bill, which passed the Senate to-day, has the same easy passage through the House.

The bill provides that such speed as indicates a tendency toward manslaughter or resistance of an officer is sufficient reason for applying the old lockup and bondsman system.

ONLY $16.70 RICHMOND AND RETURN VIA SEABOARD.

On sale June 7, 8. Through trains; new steel dining cars, a la carte service; steel sleeping and observation cars. Full information and reservations at City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

White City Park Now Open

4 PEACHTREE

CITY TICKET OFFICE EITHER PHONE

L&N

THE ATTRACTIVE WAY NORTH & WEST

Relief For Rupture Without Operation

No Big Expense---No Time Lost From Work
No Misery-Causing Belts or Leg-Straps
60 Days Trial to Prove It

No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of makeshift trusses.

No earthly excuse for letting yourself keep on getting worse.

No reason in the world for letting yourself get in such bad shape that you'll ever have to undergo a dangerous operation.

No big expense to stand in your way.

And you can prove every word of this—by making a 60-day test—without having to risk a single cent of your money.

Won't Cost You a Cent If It Doesn't Stand the Test.

Here is something—a guaranteed rupture holder—which has saved thousands of people from ever having to be operated on.

It has so thoroughly proved its merits that we are willing to let you try it sixty days entirely at our own risk—

We'll make it especially for your case—make it to your measure—and practically lend it to you that long just as a test—just to let you see for yourself how it takes all the misery out of being ruptured—

If it doesn't keep your rupture from coming out or bothering you in any way, no matter how hard you work or strain—if it doesn't prove every claim we make—then you can send it back and it won't cost you a single cent.

Will You Spend Two Cents To Find It Out.

We don't want you to send any money. All we ask you to spend is the price of a 2-cent stamp in writing for our big free book—that will tell you everything you want to know.

It shows how our guaranteed rupture holder—the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—is so utterly different from everything else for rupture that it has received eighteen separate patents. How it is made on an absolutely new principle. How it is self-regulating, self-adjusting. How it instantly and automatically protects you against every strain so your rupture can't possibly be forced out. And how in addition it provides the only way ever discovered for overcoming the weakness which is the real cause of rupture—and how it does all that entirely automatically.

The book tells how our guaranteed rupture holder is so strengthening and beneficial that physicians in all parts of America now recommend it instead of advising operation. How it has completely cured thousands of people whose cases seemed almost hopeless. How it does away with the curse of belts, leg-straps and springs. How it is waterproof and will hold in the bath. How it is perspiration-proof and easily kept clean. How you can try it sixty days without having to risk a penny, and how little it costs you to keep it.

This Free Book is Full of Facts Never Before Put in Print.

There are so many mistaken ideas about rupture and what to do for it that we have taken the time to sum up in this book all we have learned during forty years of experience.

You'll find it full of facts never before put in print.

It shows just why elastic and spring trusses are the ruptured man's worst enemies—why wearing them is simply slow suicide—why they are almost sure to shorten your life or make operation necessary—why the law should put a stop to their sale.

It exposes the humbug "appliances," "methods," "plasters," etc.

It explains why operation is nearly always a needless gamble with death—and why, even if you manage to live through it, you may have to keep on wearing a truss.

It shows why sixty days' trial is the only way in the world you can make absolutely sure of anything for rupture and how the Cluthe Truss is the only thing you can get on such a long trial because the only thing good enough to stand a day-after-day test.

Don't fail to get this book—don't put it off—the minute it takes you to write for it may free you from trouble for the rest of your life. Just use the coupon or simply say in a letter or postal "Send me your book."

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TECH PRESIDENT URGES STATE TO MEET SCHOOL'S GREATEST NEED

Professor Matheson Declares Institution Must Have More Land Space if It Is to Progress.

TELLS OF WORK BEING DONE

Educator Asserts That Skilled Engineers Are as Necessary in South Now as Good Farmers.

On the eve of the annual commencement of the Georgia School of Technology, Prof. K. G. Matheson, president of the institution, has issued an appeal to the people of Atlanta and the State of Georgia to help to bring about a larger appropriation by the State for the school, in order that the capacity of the institution might be enlarged to meet the demands.

Prof. Matheson gives an outline of the work of the school, its value to the State and its needs in this article, and concludes with an invitation to the people of Georgia to participate in the quarter centennial celebration, which begins to-morrow night and will continue through commencement week.

BY K. G. MATHESON.
(President Georgia School of Technology.)

The South has become so wide awake to the need of developing its natural resources that the technological schools of the country cannot turn out graduate engineers fast enough to meet the demand.

The men trained at all our Southern institutions are numerically but a drop in the bucket. An army of trained leaders is needed.

Three years ago, for every graduate engineer who came out of a Southern institution, fifteen came into this territory from the North, and then there were not nearly enough.

No Limit To Need.

There is no limit to the number of men of this class needed. We graduate about 70 this year. I believe that if the class was composed of 700, they could all find important work to do without waiting a month, and without going outside of Georgia.

The possibilities for the enlargement of Georgia Tech are boundless. In the next 10 years we ought to enlarge our property to 50 acres; we ought to double our equipment; we ought to more than double the size of our student body.

We of the South have already awakened to a full realization of the fact that we have the greatest combination of natural resources in the world; but while great strides are being made, our resources are still for the most part lying dormant. They are awaiting efficient development. The only possible way in which this can be accomplished is to have trained industrial leaders and engineers.

One such skilled leader may actually accomplish in real progress more than an army of untrained men.

Take, for instance, our first graduate, Mr. George G. Crawford, president of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, of Birmingham, who, due to his training and experience, is directing the energies of some 20,000 men. He is helping make of Birmingham and its surrounding territory one of the great steel sections of the world.

While nature has been prodigal in bestowing upon the South these natural resources, we have been equally so in our waste and inefficiency. The first thing needed is technically trained men. The supply of such leaders is the object of the Georgia School of Technology. This is strictly an engineering institute, giving highly efficient courses in the seven following departments:

Mechanical engineering.
Electrical engineering.
Civil engineering.
Textile engineering.
Engineering chemistry.
Chemistry.
Architecture.

Must Broaden Facilities.

So great is the demand for trained engineers in each of these departments that the school cannot even begin to supply it. We need to broaden out our facilities, not only in the seven degree courses mentioned, but in other departments of engineering as well.

Located as the school is in the leading manufacturing city of the South, and in the very heart of its richest and most prosperous section, it is in a position richly to repay Georgia for some adequate and ever increasing support. With a proper amount of efficient industrial leadership, we are destined to become the greatest section of the United States. The two greatest factors in the material growth of any nation are agriculture and manufacturing, and they should by all means go hand in hand.

We are rejoicing to see the renaissance of agriculture in the South, and our desire is to see the same thing accomplished along manufacturing and industrial lines. In fact, it has already been begun, but it must be carried forward. We are moving in the right direction. The essential thing is to keep on moving. Here in Atlanta, our young men come in contact with manufactories of all kinds. There are over 800 factories in the city, which furnish to the students at Tech an unequalled opportunity not merely for inspection and observation, but for actual practical experience. It is an inspiration to them. The intense practicality of the Georgia School of Technology is our chief pride. We keep a careful record of every graduate, and so far as we know, not a single one is failing to make his mark. Over 85 per cent of them remain in engineering pursuits, and the large majority of them are in commanding positions.

Is it any wonder that we feel we have the right to ask the people of Atlanta and Georgia to help us double the capacity of our institution?

More Ground Space Necessary.

We need twice as much ground space. We need to reconstruct temporary buildings and make them permanent. We need more buildings. We want to be able to accommodate within a few years a student body of 1,500 to 2,000. Our annual resources now amount to $90,000 from the State, $7,000 from the city and $30,000 in fees. We need to double them, and even then we will be able to use more.

Several years ago at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the budget for maintenance for one year was $625,000. The attendance was only twice as large as that at the Georgia Tech. Yet, after spending the $625,000, they had a deficit for the year of $75,000, or more than the entire appropriation of the State for Tech at that time.

We hope that the State under the revised system of taxation will give us more adequate support for maintenance, as well as for equipment. We hope that the City of Atlanta will recognize still further that it is the chief beneficiary of the school as regards the spending of money, and that in addition we annually educate about 300 men from Fulton County, including night school students, practically free of charge.

In Cambridge it is considered a disgrace for a well-to-do man to die and not leave something to Harvard. We hope to instill that vital and righteous doctrine in the hearts of the citizens of Atlanta. In the 25 years of Tech's life, we have had practically only one bequest, though numbers of handsome donations have been received, and have been of inestimable value to the institution.

Georgia Tech is one of the best advertising assets the State has. In my tours in all parts of the country, I find that Georgia Tech is invariably recognized for its high standards and that in technological and manufacturing circles everywhere, the efficiency and thorough character of the work done at the Tech is appreciated. The great corporations send representatives here every year at commencement time, to select men from our senior class. And our men are to-day occupying high positions in all parts of the country.

The Georgia Tech belongs to Georgia and the people of Georgia. We invite them all to participate with us in the quarter centennial celebration that will begin to-morrow night.

The Men Who Found the Bodies of Captain Scott and His Comrades---Memorial Cross Erected to Dead Heroes

IN the photograph on the left are shown pictures of the four men who actually discovered the frozen bodies of Captain Scott and his fellows. From left to right, they are T. Gran, assistant commander of the Scott Western party; T. S. Williamson, petty officer; F. W. Nelson, biologist of the Western party; T. Crean, petty officer. Crean and Williamson are both of the British Royal Navy. Gran, as the photograph shows, holds in his hand a quantity of hardtack, of which the rescuers were about to make a meal. Suspended about the neck of Petty Officer Williamson may be seen the snow glasses with which Arctic and Antarctic explorers protect their eyes from the terrific glare of the reflected rays of the sun.

At the right is shown the cross erected on Observation Hill by the rescuing party in memory of the immortal five. Observation Hill was used as a minor food depot. The cross, as the photograph shows, was made of rough timber. Upon it may be seen the words "In Memoriam" carved by rescuers, and beneath that the names of Captain Scott and men who died with him.



Former Stage Driver Reviews Old Scenes

Idaho Man Visits Los Angeles and Compares It With Settlement He Knew.

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—Returning to visit the scenes familiar to him when Los Angeles was a pueblo, Thomas Ranahan, of Boise, Idaho, accompanied by his wife, will spend the winter reviewing the places he knew when he was a driver on the stage line that ran between this city and Santa Barbara before the coming of the railroad.

Mr. Ranahan, who for years was a scout on the plains under General Forsythe, a rider of the pony express and a driver on the Overland and Santa Fe stage lines, is spending his time in the formation of a scheme to reproduce the scenes of former days in a series of motion pictures. To this end he has interested the Governors of some of the inter-mountain States, and hopes to take a series of pictures, covering stage day incidents between Sacramento and Atchison, Kan. The Governors of Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming and Montana have promised their support to the movement.

Jno. Hays Hammond's Pay Cut to $1.50 Day

Famous Mine Expert Forced to Waste Much Valuable Time as Witness.

NEW YORK, May 31.—John Hays Hammond has made his appearance before Judge J. Mack in the United States Court on the average of four days each week or three weeks, ready to testify in a $200,000 damage suit involving the title to certain oil lands in the District of Ozuluma, Vera Cruz, Mex.

The frequent postponement of the suit is apparently costing Mr. Hammond money, as he is allowed only $1.50 a day in witness fees, whereas his daily fees as an expert mining engineer are $1,000 a day and upwards.

EXCURSION RATE TO THE EAST VIA SEABOARD.

$20.85 Baltimore and return from Atlanta, proportionate rates from other points. On sale June 5, 6, 7. New steel dining cars, a la carte service, steel sleeping and observation cars. Full information and reservations at City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

White City Park Now Open

Historic Oregon to End Days as Target

Famous Battleship, Regarded as Obsolete by Experts, Wanted by Officers for Experiments.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Naval officers having failed in their effort to have the battleship Oregon sold as junk, now propose to use her, as well as her sister ships, the Indiana and the Massachusetts, as targets, to be fired upon by the heavy batteries of modern dreadnoughts, as was the old battleship Texas a year or two ago.

Inasmuch as the Oregon is no longer on the active navy list and is regarded as obsolete by naval experts, it is doubtful if this historic ship ever again will be called upon for service in battle. Because of this fact, ordinance officers are desirous of using her for a target, in order that naval experts can gather additional information as to the effect of modern projectiles from modern guns, upon heavy armored warships.

If this recommendation is carried out it is probable that the Massachusetts and Indiana will be shot to pieces and the Oregon will be preserved long enough to lead the procession through the Panama Canal.

Boy Scares Off Bandit; Saves Friend's $600

Armed Hold-Up Man Put to Flight When He Hears "Use Your Revolver."

NEW YORK, May 31.—A boy's question: "Why don't you use your revolver?" yesterday saved Benjamin Urdang, a wealthy furrier, of No. 8 Twelfth Avenue, Paterson, N. J., from being robbed of $600 in cash by an armed hold-up man.

The question was asked by 10-year-old David Bluenstein, son of a neighbor, who had entered Urdang's stable and saw the attempted hold-up.

The boy was hidden from view at the time, and his voice caused the robber to flee, as he thought he was alone with his intended victim.

LETS NEWS OF FORTUNE WAIT TILL HE HAS EATEN

ST. PAUL, May 31.—"Never read bad news before breakfast," remarked J. D. Haley, an insurance agent, after he had been called from his bed to receipt for a cablegram. He left the unwelcome message unopened and returned to bed. When he read the cable after breakfast he discovered he had been left a fortune of $100,000 by the will of a relative in London.

PASTOR'S WIFE SAYS HE KISSED A CLOSE FRIEND

Minister's Resignation Explained When Relations With "Miss Blank" Are Related by Wife.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The mystery that had surrounded the Rev. Henry A. Buell's resignation as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Washington, N. J., on May 4, was cleared away yesterday by his wife. He had given no hint of his reasons. Now she announces that she is about to sue for divorce, naming the daughter of a Philadelphia clergyman. This young woman's friendship with Mr. Buell was based, the two explained, upon "religious enthusiasm."

"Miss Blank" Close Friend.

Withholding the name of the woman she accuses, and mentioning her as "Miss Blank," Mrs. Buell made the following statement yesterday:

"She and I were the closest of friends, both being interested in missionary work in Philadelphia. It was I who introduced her to Mr. Buell. My husband was instantly drawn to the woman by her charming ways and brilliant wit. During her visits to Washington they were very intimate, and seemed greatly interested in church work; at least, they made me believe that this was the case.

He Quieted Her Fears.

"At various times certain things happened that aroused my suspicions, but when I referred to them my husband quieted my fears by assuring me that the friendship was inspired by religious enthusiasm.

Watched the Kissing.

"Thus the affair went on until about February 13, Mr. Buell and the woman being in each other's company a great deal. They were often together in the study, excusing themselves on the ground that they were conferring upon religious subjects. The evening of February 20, I came upon my husband and 'Miss Blank' in the hall of the parsonage. They were kissing, or I thought so."

Mrs. Buell says that she thereupon ordered the other woman from the parsonage and she and her husband agreed to separate.

"This led to his sudden resignation two weeks ago," Mrs. Buell continued. "When we parted, Monday of this week, he cried; but of course I shall never have anything further to do with him.

"I have letters in my possession which Mr. Buell received from 'Miss Blank.' They are of the most endearing nature, and I shall use them in divorce proceedings. She sent him candy kisses too. Once I opened a letter he had ready for mailing to her. In it he addressed her as 'My own precious baby girl.'"

OIL TOWN NAMED FOR TAFT RENTS LAND BY INCHES

BAKERSFIELD, May 31.—The oil town of Taft claims the distinction of being the only city in the State where land is rented by the inch instead of by the front foot.

The Odd Fellows are planning to build a $20,000 temple at Taft and when the survey was made it was found that a theater building adjoining the lot which the lodge owns projects an average of an inch all along the temple site.

One inch is not a great deal, but it meant much to the Odd Fellows, who demanded some accounting.

Through an agreement with the owner of the theater, A. T. Connard, the matter was amicably settled by renting the narrow strip of land to Connard for $15 per year.

DINING CARS
WITH A'LA CARTE SERVICE TO CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE L&N

BRING THIS AD
Examination Cleaning Painless Extraction Free



Until June 10th we have decided to make our regular $10 set of **whalebone** teeth for $3.00.

Lightest and strongest plate known.

Guaranteed for 20 years. Call early and avoid the rush.

Gold Crowns	$3.00	White Crowns . . .	$3.00
Bridge Work	$3.00	Special Open-Face	
Fillings	25 and 50c	Crown	$2.00

OUR OFFICES ARE COOL AND SANITARY

Eastern Painless Dentists

ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR — 38½ PEACHTREE ST. — NEAR WALTON

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

A Master Production in five (5) complete reels. History's greatest battle shown in moving pictures that cost $75,000.00 to produce.

WAR ONE DAY ONLY **WAR**

36 Peachtree St. — THE NEW **ELITE** — 10c MONDAY ONLY 10c — A REGULAR 25c FILM

SOUTH ONCE MORE HOLDS REINS OF U.S. GOVERNMENT

Influence of Statesmen From Dixie at Washington Is More Pronounced Than at Any Time Since the Days of Civil War.

Wilson Himself Born Southerner Has Treated South Liberally in the Selection of His Cabinet and in Filling Other Posts.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—It is only two or three years since Mr. Taft as President went through the South urging Southerners to hasten the day when they again would take an active and important part in the conduct of the Federal Government. Mr. Taft was sincere in his desire to see the South attain the influential place it occupied at the national capital before the Civil War, but he probably did not anticipate the fulfillment of his wishes in just the way it has been brought about.

The South and Southern influences are more strongly represented in the Government at Washington than at any other time since the Civil War. Political observers are beginning to realize this more and more as the lists of appointments to the Federal service come from the White House and the new committee assignments in Congress are studied.

In the first place the Presidency itself is in the hands of a man Southern born for the first time in nearly half a century. Woodrow Wilson was born in Virginia, was graduated from the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson, and has retained strong Southern sentiments from his early training and surroundings.

Wilson Liberal to South.

In choosing his cabinet Mr. Wilson has been very liberal to the South. More Southerners are in charge of the big executive departments of the Government than since back in the '50s.

Grover Cleveland gave only two of his cabinet posts to the South in his first administration. He selected Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar, of Mississippi, for his Secretary of Interior and Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas for his Attorney General.

When Cleveland was elected in 1892, he gave only three of the eight cabinet places to the South—selecting John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, for Secretary of the Treasury, Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, for Secretary of the Navy, and Hoke Smith, of Georgia, for Secretary of the Interior.

Three of the ten men in President Wilson's cabinet are credited directly to Southern States, two others were born and have lived most of their lives in the South and one is from a border State.

McAdoo a Southerner.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, comes from North Carolina; James C. McReynolds, the Attorney General, is from Tennessee, and Albert S. Burleson, the Postmaster General, is a Texan.

The Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, is credited to New York State, but it requires only a slight stretch of memory to recall the time when he entered New York City fresh from Georgia with nothing to build on save one big idea and plenty of pluck.

David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture, not only comes from Missouri, a border State, but is a Southerner by birth and training. He was born in North Carolina, was graduated from the South Carolina College and was president of the University before he became chancellor of Washington University in St. Louis.

As contrasted with this impressive list of Southern Cabinet officers, Mr. Taft's official family contained at the close of his administration not a single man who was credited to a Southern State. The nearest approach to it was Charles Nagel, of St. Louis, who was Secretary of Commerce and Labor. He was a native of Texas. At the beginning of his administration, President Taft gave the War portfolio to Jacob McG. Dickinson, a Tennessee Democrat, but Dickinson resigned before the four years were up.

Also Get Minor Places.

The recent growth of Southern influence in high places also is plainly reflected in the character of minor appointments. Southerners have been coming in for a large share of these, although Northern Democrats have no ground for grumbling on this score.

Sectionalism has played no part with the President in making his selections, high or low. He has tried to base his appointments solely on merit and has passed out the nominations impartially to North and South. However, the fact that there have been so few Southerners in important offices under Republican administration served to emphasize the selections that Mr. Wilson has made from this part of the country.

In the Treasury Department, Secretary McAdoo has drawn on the South for assistance which in years gone almost invariably has come from Northern States, usually from the big money centers, like New York City. When it came to selecting his first assistant, the man who handles the finances of the Government, chiefly in its relations with the banks, Mr. McAdoo turned to Virginia and captured John Skelton Williams, a high class banker.

From North Carolina.

The administration of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the hands of a Southerner also, William H. Osborn, of North Carolina, has been appointed by President Wilson to succeed Royal E. Cabell.

In the Department of Justice the first assistant is James A. Fowler, of Tennessee, who was with the Wickersham administration. Mr. McReynolds has retained him.

One of the most important appointments in the South that the President has yet made was that of William J. Harris, of Georgia, to succeed E. Dana Durant, of California, as Director of the Census. Mr. Harris was chairman of the Georgia State Democratic Committee and has been an active political factor in that State for several years. It is acknowledged that he is capable and efficient, but his nomination has been attacked by the Republicans more bitterly than any other.

The Republicans say Mr. Durant was a college professor before he entered the Government service and was thoroughly equipped as an expert to give the best possible service. Mr. Wilson, however, believed that an office of this character, which takes the census of American industries, should be in charge of a man who is thoroughly in sympathy with the administration's tariff and other policies.

Mr. Wilson's most important diplomatic appointment also has gone to a Southerner by birth. Walter H. Page, the newly appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is credited to New York, but was born in North Carolina.

Among the other important appointments that have gone to the South are Robert W. Wooley, of Virginia, to be auditor of the Interior Department; James L. Beity, of Missouri, to be auditor of the War Department; Ernest Lester Jones, of Virginia, to be deputy commissioner of the Bureau of Fisheries; Alexander R. Magruder, of Maryland, to be secretary of the legation at Copenhagen; Charles A. Wood, of South Carolina, to be United States Circuit Judge of the Fourth Circuit; Edward K. Campbell, of Alabama, to be Chief Justice of the Court of Claims; Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, to be recorder of the General Land Office, and Henry S. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, to be Assistant Secretary of War.

In addition to this Cato Sells, the Democratic National Committeeman from Texas, is about to be named Indian Commissioner.

In the United States Senate the chairmanships of all the important committees except three are in the hands of Southern Senators. The three exceptions are the Committee on Interoceanic Canals, Senator O'Gorman, of New York, chairman; the Committee on Interstate Commerce, Senator Newlands, of Nevada, chairman and the Committee on Rules, Senator Kern, of Indiana, chairman.

Head Big Committee.

The chairmanships of the three big committees in the Senate (Finance, Appropriations and Foreign Relations) are in the hands respectively of Senators Simmons, of North Carolina, Martin, of Virginia and Bacon, of Georgia.

The House committees have not been completely organized, but Southern Democrats held all the important chairmanships in the last Congress with the exception of the Appropriations and Foreign Affairs committees, Fitzgerald of New York, being chairman of the former and Sulzer of the same State heading the latter.

The big Ways and Means Committee, which already has been chosen for the present Congress and which not only handles the tariff bill, but all other committee assignments, is about evenly divided in membership of the majority party between Northern and Southern States. The Committee on Rules has five Democrats from Southern States to two from the North. Not only will the tariff be revised under the leadership of Southern Democrats, but the same forces will handle the revision of the currency laws.

It should be said, however, that there is not a semblance of sectional feeling among the Democrats over the makeup of the committees. The facts instanced here are merely intended to show how generally and with what strength the South is asserting herself in the conduct of affairs in Washington under the new administration.

The End of the Journey---The Grave of Ice in Which the Bodies of Captain Scott and His Brave Comrades on Polar Dash Now Lie

THE cairn in the frozen wastes of the Antarctic where to-day lie the bodies of Captain Robert Falcon Scott, Dr. Edward A. Wilson and Lieutenant H. R. Bowers. The bodies were covered with the tent in which they were found by the rescuing party, and records identifying them were left in the tomb of ice. Over the mass of ice and snow the cross erected by the rescuers in memory of the heroes is seen. In the background of the picture are to be seen the skis of Captain Scott that carried him over so many miles of snow and ice. They were planted upright in a small mound of frozen snow by the rescuers, and so firmly that neither wind nor storm would be likely to dislodge them. About the icy tomb may be seen the footprints of the rescuing party.



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PLAYER-PIANO CLUB HAS NEW MEMBER IN CUBA

T. E. Weatherholt Says Advertising Campaign in Georgian Brought Him Havana Fee.

Even in tropical Cuba has interest been awakened in the Weatherholt player-piano club through the advertising campaign in The Georgian and Hearst's Sunday American by the Weatherholt Piano Company.

T. E. Weatherholt, president of the company, reported yesterday that he had received a membership fee from Havana. The coupon was clipped from Hearst's Sunday American, and Mr. Weatherholt immediately arranged for the shipment of a club player to the Cuban capital.

Although this is the first membership received from a foreign country, letters and coupons have been received by Mr. Weatherholt from nearly every State in the South, and these letters show that his offer of a $650 player-piano for $488.50 on terms of $10 down and $2.50 per week has made a sensation.

Mr. Weatherholt explains that he is able to make this offer because of the enormous purchasing power represented in a club of 400 members cooperating together for the benefit of each other. He says this is the first time in the musical history of the South that an opportunity has been offered lovers of music to secure a high-class player-piano at such a price and on such terms.

An attractive part of the Weatherholt plan is the club features, which include no interest on deferred payments, 12 rolls of music, bench, free life insurance, ten-year guarantee, one year's trial and access to a free library of 5,000 rolls of player music. This last feature is proving very attractive for the reason that it allows each member to exchange twelve rolls of music every day if desired.

FLOOD GRAVEL TURNS FARM LAND TO DESERT

OWENSVILLE, IND., May 31.—A body of rich farm land, comprising more than a thousand acres, in the flood country west of town, were converted into a miniature Sahara desert as the result of the recent overflow of the Wabash River. The land is covered with gravel and sand varying in depth from two inches to four feet. In some places fences are submerged in sand. There is doubt whether this land will ever be of value for farming purposes. In its present state it is said to be worthless.

In many Wabash localities the flood has not proved the soil enricher expected. Deep gravel and sand was the river's gift, instead of rich silt.

DECATUR

These are a few offerings that we have in Decatur:

$8500.00—lot 95x250—16-room boarding house proposition. Every city convenience except gas. In 2 minutes walk car and 30 minutes from heart of Atlanta. Easy terms.

$9000.00—large 10-room house opposite beautiful court house square; lot 100x250. Good investment as it stands, and value is being pounded into it every day by the development of Druid Hills into Decatur.

$8000.00—on Ponce DeLeon Avenue, 10 rooms, lot 80x200, beautifully shaded and now occupied by one of Decatur's most prosperous citizens. Never offered before, but owner is going to build a new home and offers this on easy terms. **THIS IS A GENTLEMAN'S HOME.**

$3250.00—Meads Road, 150 yards car line—water, sewer and sidewalks; 6 rooms, elevated lot; about 20 minutes from Equitable building. Terms too easy to discuss here.

LOTS

CHURCH STREET—300 feet at $22.00 per foot.
M'DONOUGH STREET—100 feet at $15.00 per foot.
M'DONOUGH STREET (South)—32 feet at $21 per foot.
TRINITY AVENUE (this is a beauty)—300 feet at $22 per foot.
CLEREMONT AVENUE—60 feet at $25.00 per foot.

These lots are all on good streets and are below the market. They are good as investments or are good for homes.

Decatur is absolutely the most attractive suburb around Atlanta, and any buy at present prices is a good investment. Atlanta is spreading---pushing---and pounding values into every inch of Decatur dirt.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY

Ivy 1600 DECATUR DEPT. Atl. 363

ADDITIONAL TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective Sunday, June 1st, the Louisville and Nashville Railroad will establish double daily service between Cartersville, Ga., and Etowah, Tenn.

Train 35 will leave Etowah 6:30 a. m., arrive Cartersville 9:25 a. m.; train 36 will leave Cartersville 10:20 a. m., arrive Etowah 1:30 p. m.; train 37 will leave Etowah 2:20 p. m., arrive Cartersville 5:20 p. m.; train 38 will leave Cartersville 7:12 p. m., arrive Etowah 10:10 p. m. adv.

White City Park Now Open



DROPSY SPECIALISTS

give quick relief usually from the first dose. Distressing Symptoms rapidly disappear. Swelling and short breath soon removed; often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. A trial treatment FREE by mail.
Dr. H. H. Green's Sons Box G, Atlanta, Ga.

CLEVELAND

THE SCENIC WAY WITH DINING CARS

L&N

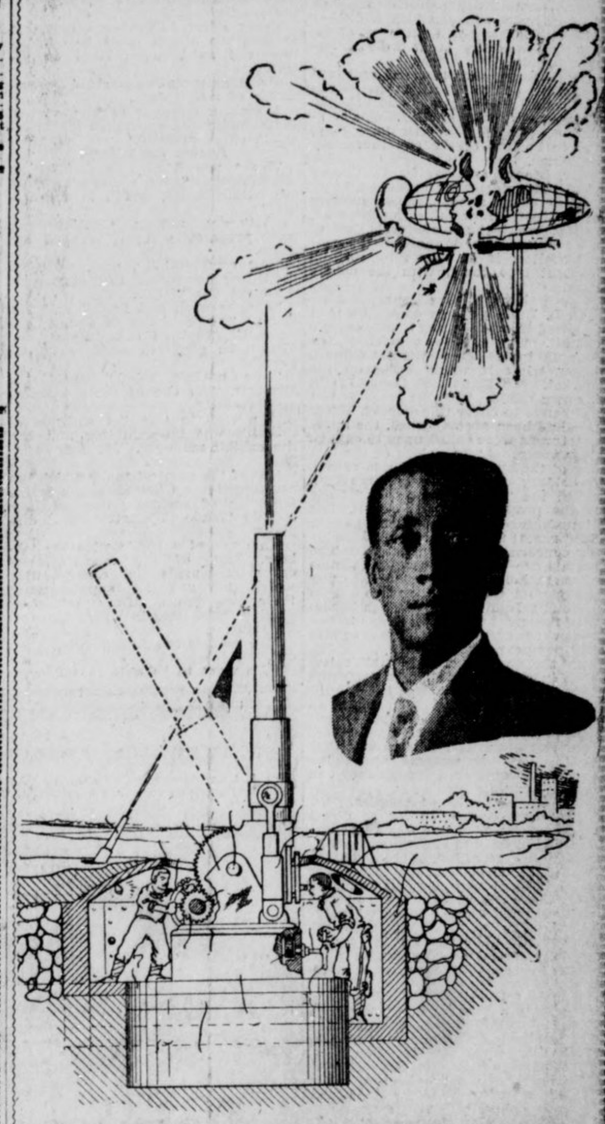
Sorosis Shoe Department

Extra Special Bargains Monday

Women's $2.50 White Canvas Pumps Monday	$1.49
Women's $3.00 White Canvas Pumps Monday	$1.95
Women's $3.50 White Buckskin Pumps Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Patent Colt Pumps Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Patent Button Oxfords Monday	$2.45
Women's $3.50 Gun Metal Button Oxfords Monday	$2.45
Women's $4.00 Black Satin Pumps Monday	$2.69
Women's $3.00 Satin Evening Slippers Monday	$1.95
Misses' $2.00 Patent and Gun Metal Pumps, 11 1-2 to 2, Monday	$1.59
Boys' $2.50 Gun Metal and Tan Oxfords, 2 1-2 to 6, Monday	$1.69
Boys' $1.00 Black and White Tennis Oxfords Monday	69c
Youths' 75c Black and White Tennis Oxfords Monday	59c

J. M. HIGH COMPANY.

A GUN FOR LAND, SEA AND AIR



Be it known that I, Robert Alexander Tute, a subject of the King of Great Britain, residing at Atlanta, Ga., have invented certain new and useful improvements in airship destroyers. This invention relates to a gun and projectile for use against troops, ships and airships, and has for its object the production of a destroyer which may be readily changed to any desired angle, so that an effective aim may be obtained within a minimum amount of time. As I have accomplished my work with various powers of the world, I will have same manufactured in England. My native home is in South America, British Guiana.

WITH ATLANTA MANUFACTURERS

ATLANTA HAS NEW PLAN IN VIEW TO AID HOME GOODS

Permanent Display of Manufactured Products From City's 548 Plants Projected—Chattanooga Trip Serves to Show Feasibility.

Exhibit Can Be Made Self-Sustaining, and Will Impress Visitors Strongly, Besides Leading Directly to Advantageous Sales.

Led by Wilmer L. Moore, president of the Chamber of Commerce, sixty-five members of Atlanta's leading "booster" organization took a day from their business at home and spent Thursday in a trip to Chattanooga, where they inspected that city's exhibit of the goods manufactured at home.

For ten years Atlanta has slowly been developing sentiment in favor of a permanent exposition of the same kind. Persistent work by Brooks Morgan, Mr. Moore and other enthusiasts worked the vague sentiment up into something definite this spring. Finally, the interest became so great that it was decided to find out everything possible about the most successful exhibit of the kind in the United States. This means Chattanooga.

The trip was purely business. There was no entertainment program and the Chattanoogans had been asked by telegraph not to make preparations. It was an earnest, serious crowd which boarded the special coach attached to the "Dixie Flyer," bent on ascertaining whether the best interests of their city, present and future, demanded such a venture.

The decision is unanimously in favor of the plan.

The Conclusions Reached.

After thorough inspection of Chattanooga's display, after an exhaustive inquiry into every detail, including the financial question, the Atlantans have decided that—

There are no serious obstacles in the way.

The expense is not prohibitive.

The exhibit will be self-sustaining.

If Atlanta will establish a display of the thousand-odd products of its 548 factories the profit will be immeasurable.

O. L. Bunn, secretary and assistant treasurer of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association, and E. M. Temple, chairman of the exhibit committee, guided the Atlantans from top to bottom of the two four-story buildings.

Mr. Moore and Walter G. Cooper plied the guides with questions.

They asked about expense, number of visitors, how the funds were raised, what the exhibitors think of the results derived, and how the casual visitor, if he shows interest, is brought into touch with the exhibitors.

How It Was Done.

O. L. Bunn gave in detail the plan followed in establishing Chattanooga's exhibit. The site was offered the Manufacturers' Association at a figure below what it would bring on the market. Mr. Bunn took the option in his own name. Thep he proceeded to sell bonds to cover this amount. When this had been accomplished, the manufacturers were called upon to engage floor space. At 10 o'clock of the last day of the option the deal was closed. A holding company was organized called the "Home Association." Title to the property is vested in it. The Manufacturers' Association pays a fixed rental for its offices to this holding concern, as do the exhibitors. The rentals are enough to pay all expense of operation and maintenance, to pay interest on the bonds, and to create a sinking fund for retiring the bonds. The rentals amount to a figure between 60 and 90 cents per square foot per year for exhibitors.

In the four years the exhibit has been in existence few manufacturers have expressed dissatisfaction or quit. Most of them are enthusiastic as to its advantages. Some can trace many sales direct to the exhibit. Others have faith in it in the same way that they believe in general advertising that sales come even though they can not be traced.

Some Striking Examples.

Some striking examples of direct sales are given. There was a convention of textile mill superintendents in Chattanooga, and one of the delegates visited the exhibit, though he was not intending to buy goods. A few months later the manager of his mill needed a device, and did not know where to get it. He told his plight to the superintendent, who said:

"Why, I remember seeing just that thing in the Chattanooga-made exhibit."

A sale followed.

There is a concern in Chattanooga which manufactures automobiles. During the Confederate reunion last week three orders were taken as a direct result of the display.

Several devices are used to make the display of value to the exhibitors. For one thing the elevator (made in Chattanooga, by the way) will not stop at intermediate floors, but carries all passengers to the top. This forces all visitors to see the whole exhibit.

Salesmen Called to Hall.

On each floor is stationed an employee of the association. He shows visitors through and explains the exhibits. If any visitor shows that he is particularly interested in any one display the attendants goes to the telephone and calls up the exhibitor, who sends a salesman to the building at once.

Then there are inquiry blanks, whereon the visitor writes his name and address, and the name of the firm from which he wishes information. Inquiries of this sort are numerous.

Ordinarily, an attendant on each floor and two jaintors are enough to take care of all visitors. When there is an unusual crowd, the office force from the association's headquarters is pressed into service, and if these are inadequate, members leave their offices to assist.

At every display, descriptive literature is made available for visitors. Booklets answer many questions which no attendant could memorize. Many displays explain themselves. For intance, a lighting device manufacturer has a display of lights in operation.

An effort is made to group kindred lines on the same floors, but this is not always practicable. Almost every foot of floor space is in use, and it has to be utilized to the best advantage, so that competing manufacturers of stoves, for instance, can not always have their goods side by side for comparison. There has been no complaint from the exhibitors on this account, however.

New Haven, Conn., and Richmond, Va., have been so much impressed with Chattanooga's example that these cities are following suit.

Every effort is made to maintain an attitude which shall be strictly impartial as between rival exhibitors.

Mr. Bunn records an actual conversation of recent date.

A man, a stranger to him, viewed the exhibits and expressed his interest in office supplies.

Avoids Neat Trap.

"I see you have two displays of office devices," he remarked, "both are excellent, but which is the better?"

"Both are among Chattanooga's most progressive firms," replied Mr. Bunn.

"But confidentially, now, which is the better firm for me to trade with?" persisted the visitor.

"They're neck and neck," said Mr. Bunn. "You'll have to decide for yourself. Shall I call them up? They'll be glad to send salesmen over."

"You needn't mind," said the stranger, "I'm one of Smith's salesmen myself."

laid a trap to test the attitude of Smith was an exhibitor and had the exhibit manager. He was satisfied.

One of the greatest tasks which has confronted the Chattanoogans is the difficulty of making the exhibits strictly "Made in Chattanooga" displays.

This caused a tussle with the jobbers. Many of the manufacturers carry lines made in other cities, which they sell as supplementing their own goods. They wanted to display these lines in which they are distributors.

The association firmly ruled them out.

"We want to be able to tell every visitor that everything in this building was made in Chattanooga," said M. E. Temple, chairman of the exhibit committee. "And now we are able to do so truthfully. It is much more impressive when this rule is adhered to strictly. I think every exhibitor sees it that way now, and we are having no more trouble on this particular score. Those who were exhibiting jobbing lines have withdrawn their exhibits and are filling their space with their own goods."

"We have no secrets," said O. L. Bunn, secretary and manager of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association. "We are glad to explain everything, even to open our books to you if you so desire. We feel that the building of such an exhibit by Atlanta can not hurt us, and, in fact, that it will aid us by advertising the South even more widely as a manufacturing section."

Among other details which the inquisitive Atlantans learned were these:

An average of 50 persons a day, year in and year out, visit the display.

Few manufacturers who once make an exhibit ever cancel their reservation of floor space.

Many sales can be traced direct to the exhibit.

Some manufacturers have abolished their sales rooms and use their exhibit space for this purpose.

During large conventions the visitors throng the building and carry its fame to their homes all over the United States.

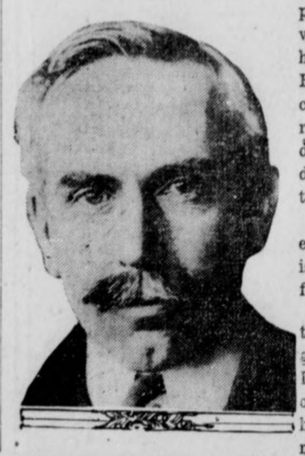
While the Confederate reunion was in progress 35,000 persons went through the building.

The "home folks" do not ignore the displays. New Year's Day, 1913, 15,000 Chattanoogans attended a reception in the building.

Chattancoga jobbers and retailers are proud of the label, "Made in Chattanooga," and they have been educated to this point largely through the exhibit.

There are 120 exhibitors in the Chattanooga exhibit, out of 300 members in the Manufacturers' Association. Within four years the exhibit has outgrown a four-story building, 25 by 110 feet, and now fills another building of identical size. Rental of floor space has served to pay all interest charges, expenses and to create a sinking fund. It will not be many years before the buildings will be free of debt. As it is not the intention of the association to realize a profit on the undertaking, it is likely the rents, reasonable enough now, will be reduced from year to year as the debt is retired and the interest charges grow less.

Chamber of Commerce Leaders Tell Why City Needs Permanent Exhibit



"ATLANTA needs to keep in view of the fact that its future growth depends upon its development as an industrial center. Already, it is the principal distributing point of the South. Almost every concern of importance in the United States which does a national business has a representative in Atlanta. But there is a limit to this. Increased population, increased real estate values, greater bank deposits, all hang upon the foundation of new factories and upon the growth of those we have.

"For this reason, I believe an exhibit of Atlanta-made products is the most important project before the city at the present time.

"Such an exhibit will bestow two great benefits. First, it will give the manufacturer publicity. It will let the city and the rest of the world know what is made here, and will, in a few hours, do more to show the visitor what Atlanta is than will anything we can do in any other way.

"As I see it, we must have a distinct organization of manufacturers, following the Chattanooga plan. I would favor adding to the system there some means whereby sales could be made at the exhibit. The real estate holders, the bankers, the owners of huge office buildings all must be aroused to the benefits they will derive from developing Atlanta as an industrial city."—Wilmer L. Moore, president of the Chamber of Commerce.



ATLANTA, by reason of its peculiar location, its climate, and its railroads has become a city of 200,000 people, not one of whom can give an intelligent answer to the inquiry recently sent out by our splendid and loyal citizen, J. K. Orr, "Why is Atlanta?"

I do not want to be considered a pessimist I am by nature otherwise inclined, but in my humble opinion, if Atlanta does not begin to go along other and more substantial lines, she will not progress nearly as fast in the future as in the past.

Our real estate values and our position, from an investment standpoint, can not be maintained unless we do something to increase our pay roll Our pay roll, as compared with other cities with the same and smaller population, shows up in a very unfavorable light, particularly alongside our neighbors—Chattanooga and Birmingham.

Pay rolls of the progressive cities of the United States come from manufacturing industries. If Atlanta expects to increase its pay roll, we must look to the manufacturing industries.

Georgia is the tenth State in population, the twenty-fourth in manufacturing.

We believe a permanent exhibit of Atlanta-made goods would increase sales right in the city, besides attracting hundreds of buyers from all over the country.—BROOKS MORGAN, Leader of the Movement.

SEABOARD PUTS ON LOW RATE TO RICHMOND.

$16.70 from Atlanta, on sale June 7, 8. Through trains, steel Pullmans and dining cars, unexcelled service. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

Always Something New

Insure Brisk Trading with New Goods

When you buy, don't you look for the best and newest articles to be had?

If you do, our facilities for getting new articles make it possible for us to keep our customers supplied with the latest novelties as well as the newest staples at all times.

If you have tried us, you know; if not, do so and we will make a friend of you with our service and quality.

Ridley-Williamson-Wyatt Co.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions

77 North Pryor Street . . . ATLANTA, GA.

"Made in Atlanta"

DIXIE PICKLE AND PRESERVING CO.

Manufacturers of

Pure Apple and Distilled Vinegar, Catsup, Pickles, Mustard, Pepper Sauce, Sauer Kraut, Jelly, Etc.

CANNED GOODS

364 to 378 Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

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SELL SINGLETON'S *Peanut Products*

FOR SURE and STEADY PROFITS

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MADE IN ATLANTA

VARNISH APPLIED WITH A CLOTH

Let our demonstrator show you. No hard work to apply. Only use a cloth. Runs to a free surface. A VARNISH, not a POLISH.

Varnish, Not Polish — Varnish With a Cloth

GET THE WORD THEN GET THE MEANING — TRADE MARK TACCO BRAND — A HINT TO THE WISE

Varnish With a Cloth — Varnish, Not Polish

WATER-PROOF DUST-PROOF HEAT-PROOF

No brush marks. Dries in five hours. TACCO will make your furniture look like NEW. Don't have to rub off.

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Office: 603-4 Forsyth Building. Phone 3131 Ivy

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For sale by Alexander-Seowald Company and King Hardware Company.

Insist on Crystal Mist "Ginger Ale"

Do not confuse with others. This drink is absolutely different from any on the market, and is in a class by itself, as a thirst-destroyer and mild laxative. Discriminating people know.

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JACOBS' STORES.
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ON DRAUGHT---IN SYPHONS

Crystal Mist Ginger Ale Co.

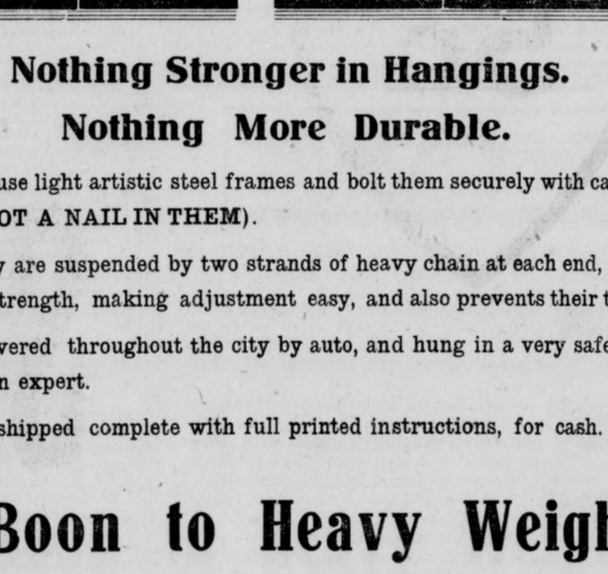
307 Peachtree---Ivy 6708

"THE SIMMONS SAFETY"

NEVER SCREAKS

SIZES AND PRICES F. O. B.

4 ft. . . $5.00
5 ft. . . $6.00
6 ft. . . $7.00



Nothing Better In

Porch Swings

Nothing Stronger in Hangings.

Nothing More Durable.

We use light artistic steel frames and bolt them securely with carriage bolts (NOT A NAIL IN THEM).

They are suspended by two strands of heavy chain at each end, giving double strength, making adjustment easy, and also prevents their tilting.

Delivered throughout the city by auto, and hung in a very safe manner by an expert.

Or shipped complete with full printed instructions, for cash. (See cut.)

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See our 102 Swings at Grant and Piedmont Parks.

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G. W. Simmons & Son.

1378 DeKalb Avenue Atlanta, Ga.

Bell Phone Ivy 5773-L

Calls Answered Day or Night

WHAT ATLANTA MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS ARE DOING

Oil Mill Experts To Convene Here

Recognize City as One of Important Centers of Industry—Machinery Display To Be Large.

Among the coming events which attract attention to Atlanta, and emphasize its importance as a manufacturing center, is the meeting of the Interstate Association of Oil Mill Superintendents.

The convention will be called to order Wednesday morning at the Auditorium. Representatives from North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi are expected.

An attendance of 400 delegates is promised. When the first convention was held in Macon two years ago, there were fifty delegates. This is indicative in large measure, of the growth of the cotton oil business in Georgia and the South.

Once a nuisance, dumped in the streams or used as fertilizer, now the cotton seed is prized, and brings high prices. From it are made oil, meal, and hulls, while clever processes clean the "fuzz" from the shell, producing a material useful for felt for mattresses, for horse collars and other purposes where cotton of spinning lengths would be too expensive and no more satisfactory.

Atlanta is a recognized center for the manufacture and sale of cotton oil mill machinery, and on the main floor of the Auditorium will be an extensive display of apparatus, the newest and best, for the needs of the oil mill man.

J. T. Holmes, of Shellman, Ga., is president of the association. The Atlanta Manufacturers Supply Association will entertain the delegates.

WOOLEN PRICES VARY.

Surprise is expressed in the woolen goods field in the wide variance of prices of these goods disclosed recently at Philadelphia by the opening of bids for Government contracts. Between the bids of the two lowest bidders a difference of about 20 cents a yard was shown, while between the lowest and the highest a difference of 40 cents was reported. With such differences as these in production costs it is thought in certain quarters that schedule K may be able to stand a cut without doing a great deal of damage, after all.

Hardware Men See Great Display

Auditorium Floor Entirely Filled

Atlanta-Made Lines Prominent

T. G. Green, of Eatonton, and John L. Moore, of Madison, president and secretary, respectively, of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association for the past year.



Twenty-nine exhibitors had floor space at the eighth annual convention of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association at the Auditorium the past week.

Of thest twenty-nine exhibitors, six showed Atlanta or Georgia manufactured goods. Thirteen of them have agencies in Atlanta.

Which may be taken to mean, without dispute, that Atlanta is the hardware center of the Southeast.

Stoves of all kinds, farm implements of all kinds, sole leather paper products, buggies and wagons, and harness are among the "home made" products displayed, and these exhibits were equal in completeness and quality to the exhibits, side by side, of the greatest makers in all the country.

It was the best exhibition ever made at a Southern hardware convention, said the veteran dealers in attendance.

Atlanta Made Exhibits.

The Atlanta Agricultural Works, which makes almost everything in the way of machinery or implements for use on farms, had an attractive display which included a stalk cutter of novel design. This machine drew more attention, perhaps, than any other farm implement shown. Almost as high as a man's head, with a series of knives on upright shafts, the stalk cutter is designed to take care of the tallest corn or cotton grown. Plows, cultivators, harrows and many other implements made up the rest of the exhibit.

The Mascot Stove Manufacturing Company and the Atlanta Stove Works had splendid displays of stoves both heaters and cook stoves, resplendent with enamel and nickeled fittings. The Mascot works are at Dalton, but the general selling agency is in Atlanta, and all goods are distributed through this city. This concern is under new management.

The Atlanta Stove Works is one of the largest in the South, and its products are well known to the Southern trade. H. Wilensky Sons Company exhibited sole leather strips, and had a table demonstrating the cutting. The leather all comes from Georgia tanneries. The display was presented in attractive style, and was interesting.

McCurry and Inman, of Fairburn, Ga., made an elaborate display of harness, all kinds, for work and for pleasure vehicles.

The National Paper Company, which has an Atlanta factory, showed building and roofing paper, and other paper products of considerable interest to the hardware trade.

The White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company and the Blount Buggy factory, showed vehicles for the farm and for pleasure use. This is the largest plant of this kind in its territory.

Plants Invite Visitors.

Besides making these exhibits, all the Atlanta Manufacturing plants, including the Atlanta Steel Company, which makes wire fencing, among other things, announced that their plants were open all week for the inspection of the dealers, and many delegates availed themselves of the opportunity offered to examine the processes whereby the goods they handle are made.

T. G. Green of Eatonton has been president and John L. Moore of Madison, secretary of the association for the past year. There are about 150 members.

About 200 delegates were on the floor during the sessions, many of course, not being members, although interested in the hardware trade.

Conventions have been held in Indian Springs, Valdosta, Rome, Macon, and Athens preceding the Atlanta convention.

"As a jobbing center, Atlanta is ahead of all Southern cities, and as a manufacturing center, it is forging to the front rapidly," said P. S. Twitty, of Dublin, in an address to the convention, and his sentiment was applauded heartily.

Gathering Makes Converts.

The convention is believed to have done much good, not only in tending toward the solution of problems peculiar to the hardware trade, but also in making Atlanta jobbers and manufacturers better acquainted with their customers throughout the State.

Many dealers who have been buying elsewhere are said to have learned through the convention that they have been making a mistake. Atlanta will be the terminus of their buying trips hereafter they declare.

SOUTH'S RESOURCES ALMOST BOUNDLESS

Georgia Alone Has Raw Material Enough to Keep Factories Busy for Centuries.

Great as has been the development of manufacturing industries in Atlanta, the surface only has been scratched, according to experts who have made a careful study of the resources of the State.

Georgia has increased the value of its manufactured products from $94,000,000 in 1900 to $263,000,000 in 1912, but this, say the students, is but a beginning. The 5,384 factories, $225,000,000 of capital, 122,000 employees and $40,000,000 of wages represent but a small percentage of what Atlanta may expect within the next decade at the same rate of progress.

At the basis of all manufacturing lie power and raw material. Next in importance are distributing facilities.

Georgia's Coal Supply.

Coal long has been and long will be the great source of power. Georgia, though the fact seldom is mentioned, has 920,000,000 tons of coal as yet untouched, nearly all of a grade which can be used in manufacturing plants. Most of it is "coking coal," according to the miner aologists. The figures are from E. W. Parker's "Mineral Resources of the United States," published in 1911.

As Georgia, in nine years, mined only 3,079,197 tons, it is plain that no immediate exhaustion is to be feared, even with vastly increased consumption.

The reserve supply of the South is estimated by the same authority at 530,002,000,000 tons, which will last 3,000 or 4,000 years at the present rate. Apparently a little speeding up of manufacturers can be done without danger of using up all the fuel.

Next in importance to coal, and gaining every year as a producer of power, are the streams of the South. Georgia has some 1,500 water power plants, developing 166,000 horsepower, and can increase this amount indefinitely.

Lumber is another great resource which Georgia hardly has begun to manufacture. It is shown by statistics that out of every 100 feet of lumber milled in the South, only 30 feet are used by Southern factories. The factories of Illinois, on the other hand, use more than 1,000 feet of lumber for every 100 feet produced in that state.

A vast field is here for Georgia industry. In the old days, all the cotton grown in the State was sold in its raw state, to be made into cloth in England or New England, and repurchased, in large measure by the South. Prosperity has followed the introduction of the cotton mill into the South, so that now from the lint to the finished cloth, from the seed to the edible oil, Georgia handles the chief product of its soil.

Where Prosperity Beckons.

Industrial students believe the same prosperity would follow the development of wood-working industries in the South. True, there are furniture manufacturers and other wood-working plants in Georgia, but they freely admit the field is not crowded, and do not see why Atlanta cannot become another Grand Rapids when it comes to furniture.

Georgia, too, has large deposits of iron ore, the red hematite and brown varieties. With the increasing use of iron and steel products in the South, economists hold that the State can very well smelt, convert and manufacture its own iron and steel.

"THE ATLANTA SPIRIT"

One of the reasons Atlanta takes front rank as jobbing center is the fact that the jobbers, wholesalers and manufacturers have the entire city with them.

Wilmer L. Moore, President of the Chamber of Commerce, and Mayor James G. Woodward welcomed the Hardware Retailers to the city when they met here for their eighth annual convention.

In another community, little or no interest would have been displayed by the municipal officers or the general business leaders outside that particular line, despite the importance of the gathering!

It was another manifestation of the "Atlanta Spirit."

White City Park Now Open

No Cessation in Developing South

Alabama Wire Mill and Stock Yards at Macon Listed Among New Enterprises.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Among the many Southern industrial and other developmental enterprises reported in this week's issue of The Manufacturers' Record are the following:

United States Steel Corporation, New York, announced that the American Steel and Wire Company will at once proceed with construction to complete its steel and wire works at Fairfield, Ala., representing an investment of approximately $3,500,000.

Cumberland Mountain Land Syndicate Company, C. H. Smith, engineer, Chattanooga, Tenn., will develop 20,600 acres of coal land near Whitwell, Tenn.; plans mining town, steel and fireproof brick building to be equipped with modern mining machinery, etc.; will establish central power station and drive machinery by electricity; construct by-product coke oven plant at Chattanooga. Total cost, about $1,500,000.

Colorado River Power Company, Dallas, Texas, is reported as planning to construct $1,00,000 dam across the Colorado River near Ballinger, Texas, to store water for irrigating 75,000 acres of land; also reported as to construct hydro-electric plant 40 miles north of Austin, Texas.

City officials of Memphis, Tenn., adopted plans for flood protection in North Memphis; plans include levees, floodgates, culverts, pumping station, etc.; will vote May 29 on $1,500,000 bond issue, J. H. Weatherford, city engineer.

Seaboard Air Line Railway, W. D. Faucette, chief engineer, Portsmouth, Va., will build phosphate elevator on Seddon Island near Tampa, Fla.; extend docks and bulkhead about 550 feet, improve and increase trackage facilities, extend and enlarge basin, etc., at estimated cost of from $90,000 to $100,000.

Georgia Packing and Stock Yards Company, Macon, Ga., was incorporated, with capital stock of $100,000 and privilege to increase to $1,000,000.

Bids will be received within 30 to 60 days for levee construction along Mississippi River between Cairo and White River, involving about $800,000 worth of work to be done in several contracts running from six to eighteen months; Mississippi River Commission, First and Second District, Memphis, Tenn., will be in charge.

Tropic Palmetto Fiber Company was incorporated, with capital stock of $250,000, and Edwin M. Lee, president, Indianapolis, Ind.; plans establishment of plant in Florida to extract fiber from saw palmetto and erect warehouse in Indianapolis.

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.

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High Grade Monumental and Cemetery Work

Artistic Designs

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173 E. Hunter St. Bell Phone Main 1125

ATLANTA MARBLE & GRANITE CO.

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 specialise on E Z Seal and Queen Fruit Jars.

Wholesale Showrooms 57 North Pryor Street DOBBS & WEY CO.

5c

All Kisses Are Good

SWEETHEART KISSES

ARE BETTER

Sold Only in Sealed Packages

Always Good

EVERY-WHERE

DR. SEWELL'S SLAYING STAYS MYSTERY AS COX LOSES MIND AND SPEECH

Young Austell Patient, Who Killed His Physician, Recovers Health, but Is Hopelessly Insane and Tongue Is Silent---In Milledgeville Institution.

With dull eyes staring blankly ahead, or roving aimlessly from point to point, an old-young man sits day after day in the State Asylum for the Insane at Milledgeville, unconscious of the fact that he is a unique figure. A slayer, he has never been tried on the charge of murder, although his crime was committed three years ago. He probably never will be tried.

He is W. M. Cox, who shot and killed Dr. J. R. Sewell, prominent Atlanta physician, September 20, 1910.

Since the day of the shooting Cox has not spoken a word. His silence shrouds a mystery. It probably will never be known what moved him to kill the popular, competent physician that Dr. Sewell was, nor what was the power that caused him to turn the fatal revolver on himself and send a bullet through his own head. The record of the tragedy is closed, in spite of the fact that the prime actor still is living and apparently healthy in body.

Cox Was Never Tried.

No move was made to try Cox for his crime. Thought to be dying from the self-inflicted wound, he was found at the side of his victim, and was taken immediately to a hospital. Day after day he lingered, near to death, until the danger passed. But as his wound healed, it was apparent that his brain was crippled. The bullet evidently had shattered a nerve that controlled Cox's power of speech, and also had made him harmlessly insane. Physicians who visited him and who investigated his case were never in doubt that his mind was hopelessly impaired.

So, recovered from his wound, he was taken to Milledgeville, where he has been since. There was not the formality of a criminal hearing on the murder charge, and Cox is most likely one of the few living persons known to have committed the gravest crime against a fellow-man and yet never tried for that crime.

At the Milledgeville asylum authorities say that Cox is in a state of bodily health of an excellence that has not been his for many years. But his mind is broken irreparably and his power of speech is gone.

Three years ago Cox, a cadaverous, weak-minded young man of Austell, Ga., was a patient of Dr. Sewell, and every day he visited the physician's office at Whitehall and Mitchell Streets. He seemed devoted, without reservation, without question, after the doting manner of an animal, to the kindly man who was treating him.

His health had been seriously impaired and he was a physical wreck. Treatment was tedious and results were slow. There were times when fits of despondency came over the young man and he seemed demented.

Early in the afternoon of September 20, 1910, he went, as was his custom, to the office of his physician. Dr. Sewell was there alone.

The mysterious element of the tragedy had then its beginning. Men and women in the building and on the street heard the report of a revolver. Startled, those who heard it wondered, and then turned in the direction whence came the sound. Those first in the office found Dr. Sewell already dead from the assassin's bullet. Cox lay, apparently dying, a bullet in his head, near him. The blue-steel revolver lay close to Cox's head, still smoking. That is all anybody ever knew.

W. T. Morris, office clerk of the police department, was one of those who heard the shot and was in the office almost before the echoes had died away. Strangely enough, he had been an intimate friend of Dr. Sewell, and the two had been boys together. He knew Cox, too.

Many persons knew Cox by sight, for the pale, emaciated young man had for months before the shooting shambled day after day through the streets of Atlanta, a pitiable, striking figure.

Bullet Robbed His Mind.

The physicians who attended watched him closely, when, to their surprise, the bullet wound in his head did not prove fatal. At first they thought his silence and attitude a sham, but later it dawned on them that Cox's mind was gone.

Thus was the end of Dr. Sewell, and, for all purposes of the world, of W. M. Cox also. Legal papers, telling of his indictment by the Grand Jury on the charge of murder, still are on record, as if awaiting a trial that will never be held in this world.

Instead of a trial, there was a quiet, formal hearing before the Fulton County Ordinary, and a decree that sent Cox to the asylum, where he is to-day. He is no longer a cadaverous wreck. There is color in his cheeks. There are many years of life before him, evidently, but he will never be heard in the courts. And yet he killed a fellow-man, most likely with premeditation and with a purpose.

Still living, he keeps alive a mystery. What was his motive?

Did Dr. Sewell, smiling encouragement to the despondent young man, witness the impulsive draw of a pistol and feel a bullet crash into his brain?

Did a sudden pain come to the young man in the course of the doctor's treatment, to anger him?

Was there a fit of hopelessness that drove him to frenzied bitterness against the physician who could not cure him fast enough?

Why? The question must be unanswered, though the murderer lives.

W. M. COX, young Austell man, who killed his physician, now speechless and insane in Milledgeville.



COWBOY FIGHTS WITH 10 MEN TO KEEP HIS BRIDE

American Puts Half Score of Australians Who Tackle Him to Flight.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Charles H. Ladue, American cowboy and wild west performer, who sailed for Australia a few months ago alone and carefree, returned to the domain of Uncle Sam on the steamship Tahiti yesterday with a bride, for whom he fought a gallant battle against great odds before the vessel steamed from Wellington.

Ladue went to Australia to fill a contract for the Wirth circus, and before long succumbed to the charms of Miss Phyllis Wirth, daughter of the circus owner. She reciprocated and they agreed to be married. Papa Wirth and Mama Wirth objected, but despite this obstacle the girl accompanied Ladue to the parson after the bans had been properly published.

Officers on Trail.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirth put the officers of the law upon the newly-weds' trail and attempted to take the bride away from the cowboy husband.

Four lawyers, four detectives and two policemen boarded the Tahiti at Wellington and demanded that Ladue surrender his bride.

Ladue refused and intimated that he was prepared to fight for possession of his wife if necessary.

"We are many and you are only one, even if you are an American cowboy," blustered one of the detectives.

"That may be," retorted the American, "but if you want any trouble you will please remember that the odds really don't amount to anything because I can shoot ten times as fast as any of you."

One of the enemy began to perspire, and he reached into his hip pocket to procure a bit of linen with which to wipe his glistening brow.

Hostilities Commence.

To Ladue this meant that hostilities were about to commence. So he also reached toward his hip.

Now each of the brave ten had seen Ladue shoot little glass balls while riding a wild bronco.

Four lawyers, four detectives and the two policemen hastened to the gangplank which was crowded. In their haste half of them seized a rope and slid down to the dock, hand over hand.

"Bah!" exclaimed the father of the bride when he saw his men's sudden retreat. "I guess the boy is all right after all. I like his nerve anyhow, don't you, mama?"

Evidently mama did. Just before the gangplank was pulled ashore the parents came on board and agreed to forgive and forget, it being agreed that after a honeymoon through the United States, the couple are to return and the son-in-law is to take an interest in the show.

MAIDS WAR ON TOY DOGS AND TUBE GOWNS

Bathing of One and Lacing of the Other Cause Girls to Form a Union.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Elsie, you must give Pom Pom his bath this afternoon," said a South Side society matron to her maid.

The maid, her arms aching from the fastening of myriad hooks in milady's gown, rebelled.

As a result of the order and the mutiny, the maids in residences along the boulevards where pet dogs and complicated gowns abound have organized for offense and defense. They have formed a union and will apply to the Household Workers for a charter as an affiliated body.

Protest against too much dog cleaning has been growing in the fashionable homes. The climax came with the "defy" of Elise, and the battle cry of the maids has resounded from Jackson Park to Lake Forest. Hereafter, if the maids triumph, toy dogs will go to the dry cleanser or remain among the small unwashed.

Added to the dog bath woes of the maids are others against which rebellion has been declared. One of these is the hooking of gowns. Many cases of "lacer's arm" has been found among the maids, corresponding somewhat to the "house-maid's knee" which for many years has afflicted scrubbers.

They say that the newest disease is caused by the operation of placing a 250-pound woman inside of the new "tube" gowns, designated for a 120-pound filler.

The symptoms are a swelling of the muscles of the upper part of the arm, near the shoulder, followed by lameness.

In their demands for a union the maids do not say whether they wish to regulate the size of the women or the size of the gowns.

Late hours and the ill humor which often follows is another cause of complaint. The maids say they are required to stay up late at night to wait for the return of their mistresses and are forced to bear the ill humor which follows an overheard criticism of a gown or an over-abundance of lobster.

LOW ROUND-TRIP RATE TO BALTIMORE VIA SEABOARD.

$20.85 from Atlanta, correspondingly low rates from other points, on sale June 5, 6, 7. Through trains, electric-lighted steel sleeping and dining cars, observation cars. City Ticket Office, 88 Peachtree.

Eskimo Lad Studies For the Love of a Girl

Native Teacher Refused Him Once for His Ignorance, so Boy Works Way Through School.

SEATTLE, May 31.—Paul Patkotak, an eighteen-year-old Eskimo, sailed for Point Barrow, the Arctic extremity of Alaska, on May 22 on the schooner Transit to claim the hand of Miss Alice Ahlook, native teacher in the Point Barrow Government school, who refused to marry him three years ago because of his lack of education.

When he was rejected by Miss Ahlook the youth trapped enough Arctic foxes to pay for a year's schooling and worked his passage to Seattle. Here he was permitted to enter one of the grammar schools because of the knowledge he had gained at the Point Barrow school. His summer vacations were spent with a fishing fleet. During the last year he has learned shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping in addition to his other studies.

Patkotak came south, clad in furs. He will return smartly dressed in American clothing.

Octogenarian, but Writes Poem a Day

Michigan Woman Has Written Set of Verses Every Twenty-Four Hours for Twenty Years.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., May 31. Michigan's oldest woman poet is Mrs. Loring P. Wilcox, 85, of this city.

Loring P. Wilcox and his wife were married in Leonidas, St. Joseph County, March 21, 1852.

Both the silver and golden wedding anniversaries of the pioneers were celebrated in Sherwood, Mich., where they once resided.

For 20 years Mrs. Wilcox, who, before her marriage was a school teacher, was an active newspaper woman, and her poetry has been well received. For 20 years she has written a poem each day.

DODGES WAR BY HIDING IN FIDDLE PASSING BORDER

Hungarian Conscripted for Army Makes His Flight to America in Bass Violin.

CANTON, O., May 31.—Peter Cocan, 36 years old, was literally carried away by music. He reached Canton to-day from Lisza, Hungary, after crossing the Hungarian border in a huge bass viol on the back of a husky Roumanian disguised as a gypsy musician.

Cocan brought first-hand stories of the warlike preparation of Austria-Hungary for hostilities with Montenegro. He was himself drafted to serve in the army. He was just about to leave for America. He did not want to serve. Each time he attempted to cross the border he was turned back by Hungarian soldiers who patrol the frontier.

Determined to come to Canton at all hazards, he hit upon the plan of concealing himself in the bass viol. A companion concealed himself in a bass drum. Friends disguised as itinerant musicians carried them over the frontier.

At one time they were stopped by a party of soldiers, who compelled the musicians to play upon the instruments in which Cocan and his companion were concealed. They escaped detection at this time, and after crossing the border they walked several miles to a railroad.

LIVER TROUBLES CURED WITH DR. VERDIER'S LIVER EASE

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease, a Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless Medicine, Has Cured Hundreds of Cases of Liver Troubles Even Better Than Calomel.

Have you that tired feeling so common at this season? Or is it a cold in your head? These and many other symptoms are due to a sluggish liver. Why not assist nature in working off this excess of bile acid that may cause severe sickness if allowed to go unnoticed.

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease is the remedy. Get a bottle at your drug store for 50 cents, and take a dose just as you go to bed to-night. You will be so much better by to-morrow that you will appreciate taking this advice, and you can best thank us by telling your friends about it.

We guarantee Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease to do the work even better than calomel, without the irritation and bad after effects you know so well to accompany that drug. Fifty cents in stamps sent to Liver Ease Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga., will bring you a bottle promptly if you are unable to find it in your town. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing like Liver Ease. Put up in a pink package.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

6 UP-TO-DATE HOMES AND 19 READY-TO-BUILD-ON LOTS

Saturday, June 7, 1913, AT 3 P. M. ON THE PREMISES

These are 5 and 6 room houses, with every city convenience and connection, including furnace in several of the houses, but no gas as yet. These houses were built of the best material, under the personal direction of Col. I. N. Ragsdale, who could not be induced to build a shoddy house.

These houses are real city homes, located in the social center of the Tenth Ward, and only a step from the best car service in Atlanta.

We urge you to go out and inspect this property. Each house will be plainly placarded, showing cash payment and monthly payments; also the amount of the loan to be assumed.

THESE HOUSES ARE NOW RENTED, and bring in from $18.50 to $30.00 per month. Think of what a help that will be to you, in meeting your payments, should you not be ready to occupy the house.

The houses and lots front on the following streets:

Arlington Avenue, Princess Avenue, and LaRosa Terrace.

Arlington Avenue runs off of Lee Street right at Col. Ragsdale's handsome home. Princess Avenue runs off of Avon (Oakland) Avenue, between the Baptist church and Capt. E. P. Ryan's fine home; giving the property two approaches, each of which is a prominent street.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

THINK of the location.

THINK of the conveniences.

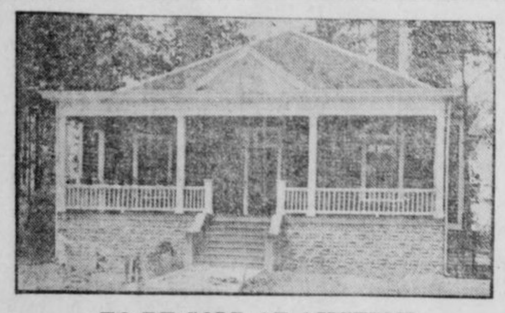
THINK of the low interest rate.

THINK of the income they are now earning; also the help this will be to you.

THINK of the splendid car service.

THINK of the steady growth of this section.

THINK of the Easy Terms; then make up your mind to come out and buy either a home or a vacant lot, or both.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

This Section Has No Objectionable Feature

It is logically the place for the people to live in who are engaged in business, or who are employed among the many industrial and manufacturing and railroad enterprises around the Terminal Station, Whitehall Street, Mitchell Street, and the Central and West Point railroads, and the adjacent territory. The car service and the way the streets run prove these statements to be true. Think about it, and you'll see it as we do.

The Lots Are Ready to Build On

These are the lots to buy, either for home sites or for speculation, because they are ready to build on. In addition to this, every lot is a beauty, with nice young oak shade trees scattered over them. Also, because their location is excellent. They are only a short distance from the business center of Oakland City. Only 2 blocks from the City School and near the churches, and the farthest lot is only 2 blocks from the car line, and best of all, they are socially in the swim, and

ALL CITY IMPROVEMENTS DOWN AND PAID FOR

THE TERMS ON THE HOUSES

will range from $150 to $250 cash, and the payments will range from $22.50 per month to $32.50 per month, with 6 per cent simple interest. Small loans on 5 of the houses, to be assumed by the purchaser.

THE TERMS ON THE LOTS

are right. Every lot will be sold on terms of $50.00 cash, and the balance $15.00 per month, with only 6 per cent simple interest on the deferred payments.

HOW TO GET THERE:—Take cars at the corner of Forsyth and Alabama Streets, marked "East Point," "Hapeville" or "College Park." Get off at the corner of Avon (Oakland) Avenue. You will then be only a step from this property.

COME AND BE SURE TO BUY—You will never regret it if you do, and you will be sorry if you don't. Get plans from



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

FOSTER & ROBSON, Agents, 11 EDGEWOOD AVENUE

J. W. FERGUSON & SON, Auctioneers

Here Is the Enemy for the Nation to Fight

Flies Will Kill This Year More Americans Than Will Ever Be Lost in a Battle.

We Talk About the Japanese Invasion and Prepare for It, Wisely. Why Do We Tolerate and Ignore the Annual Invasion of an Enemy More Deadly and Dangerous Than All the Yellow Men of Asia?

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IT is not very interesting or exciting to talk about flies. They are not as romantic as venomous serpents.

They are not as huge and impressive as wild elephants or roaring lions.

They are not as mysterious and awe-inspiring as the plague or the "Black Death."

But the fly is more poisonous to-day than all the snakes of the world combined, infinitely more dangerous than all the ferocious animals.

And here in our civilization and so-called perfect science the fly destroys life on a scale that may fairly be compared with the ravages of the plague in days when the population was smaller, ignorance and indifference greater.

* * *

The fly kills tens of thousands of children every year.

The fly causes more blindness in children than all other causes combined.

The fly spreads every known disease to children and to adults, for it frequents every disease breeding spot and hunts purposely for filth.

Early in the season **KILL FLIES.**

In the middle of the Summer **KILL FLIES.**

And in the Autumn and in the Winter, if you can find them, still **KILL FLIES.**

Treat the fly as our ancestors of the old days treated the red Indians and the wolves.

First shut them out of your house, make sure that they won't get in, then kill them off as rapidly as possible and pray for the day when you will no longer have to protect your house against them.

Screen your windows.

Screen your doors.

New fly screens made of wire netting that will not rust are more important than a new coat of paint or a new automobile, for fly screens mean protection for children.

Protect your house from the flies, and as absolutely as possible, or nearly so, protect your food supplies and protect your babies' faces separately.

As the child lies asleep keep mosquito netting over it.

Keep your sugar bowl, butter dish and food supplies covered.

* * *

This talk about flies published to-day in the various Hearst newspapers will go into more than two million different homes of American families. It is only by the earnest, intelligent co-operation of those families and the others in the country that the fly can finally be abolished.

The citizens should combine, the national, State, city and village governments should combine with them, to wipe out the unseen enemies of man, the flies that carry all the diseases, or very nearly all, and the mosquito that alone infects men with malaria and yellow fever.

THE THING CAN BE DONE, for it has been done by governments in Cuba, in Panama and in New Orleans.

The trouble is that the country will not take the matter seriously.

We look with pity and contempt upon the ignorant Egyptian woman who allows the flies to gather in black clusters on the poisoned eyes of her sleeping child and who tells us that it is wrong to take their lives.

And we laugh at the ignorant Hindoos with their vile monkeys of Benares, and their ridiculous religion that protects even the vermin on their bodies.

But our indifference and carelessness are as stupid and as harmful as their religion and without religious excuse.

Every manure pile should be covered, on the farms and everywhere else. The intelligent farmer knows that this increases the value of the fertilizer more than thirty per cent. It decreases the breeding of flies to a greater degree. The manure pile, the heap of filth, such are the breeding places of the fly.

No accumulation of filth in stables or elsewhere in a big city should be permitted to stand more than six days. It takes the common fly nine days to hatch. Compel by law the removal of manure from stables every six days—and you remove the unhatched fly from the city.

* * *

This should be worked out by government through pressure of public opinion. When we have some slight threat of smallpox or of Asiatic cholera, we are all excited, health boards become active and quarantines are established, although there is very little danger now in such diseases.

Yet, with the buzzing flies everywhere, carrying disease germs on their spongy feet to the faces of the children, depositing these disease germs on food of all kinds, to be eaten later, and although these flies cause annually tens of thousands of deaths that are unnecessary, **WE REMAIN CALLOUS AND INDIFFERENT.**

If the foot and mouth disease breaks out among cattle, the county and State are quarantined. Hog cholera, sheep diseases and other cases are watched and suppressed with all the energy of the Government.

And in the meanwhile we have in every city the billions of disease-carrying flies hurrying from the accumulated filth to the table, and there is no effort for a change.

And we have the swamps breeding their endless billions of mosquitoes to keep alive malaria in the blood of human beings, and there is no real war against that plague. It is useless except for the protection of the individual family to suppress the fly nuisance in one place or drain the swamp or cover the cesspool in another.

Darwin told us that one single pair of flies in forty-eight hours—the quick-breeding African fly—will lay enough eggs and breed enough maggots to devour a lion, leaving nothing but the white bones.

A few flies surviving through the Winter start the plague afresh the following year.

And one careless citizen leaving a breeding ground for mosquitoes supplies enough to infest the whole country.

Fortunately, for two or three years the people have been alive to the fact that their enemies are the tiny fly and mosquito and the invisible disease germs—enemies more deadly and dangerous than ever were the great monsters of prehistoric times or the wolves and lions of our day.

Discussion has begun, newspapers have taken it up and offered prizes. A few public officials have at least **TRIED** to do something. But only a beginning has been made.

The country must realize the danger and the duty. Children must be taught that the killing of flies is a good and necessary act, painful as it is to take life.

Do what you can to arouse public feeling for the sake of the public safety.

And in the meanwhile **DO WHAT YOU CAN INDIVIDUALLY.**

Kill the flies!

Facts About the Fly

Scientists have been studying the housefly several years, and all of them unite in saying that this insect is more deadly and more dangerous to human life than the tiger or the cobra. It is the most dangerous insect on earth.

In New York City alone the fly causes thousand of deaths from typhoid fever.

It causes more than seven thousand deaths annually in this one city from other intestinal diseases.

Every Autumn there is a rise in the death rate from typhoid.

This rise is traced by the scientists directly to the fly.

An expert recently examined a fly found in South street. It was carrying on its legs and in its mouth more than 100,000 bacteria.

It had been walking over filth on the water front. The expert caught it on the edge of a glass of milk.

Don't forget that if you see flies their breeding place is nearby filth. It may be behind the door, under the table, or in the cuspidor.

If there is no dirt or filth there will be no flies.

If there is a nuisance in the neighborhood write at once to the Health Department.

Do not allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises. All refuse should be removed at once or covered with lime or kerosene.

Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the cans cleaned or sprinkled with oil or lime.

See that your sewerage system is in good order. Pour kerosene into the drains.

Cover food after a meal. Burn or bury all table refuse. Screen all food exposed for sale. Buy no food that has been exposed to flies.

The Only Recent Real Advances in the Treatment of Tuberculosis

Dr. Irving Wilson Voorhees, the Distinguished Surgeon, Summarizes the Effective Work Against the Disease, and Points Out the Great Flaw in the Friedmann Turtle Theory.

By IRVING WILSON VOORHEES, M. S., M. D.,
Junior Surgeon in the Vanderbilt Clinic Nose and Throat Department, New York.

IT was the great Pasteur who said, "It is within the power of man to cause all parasitic diseases to disappear from the world." Since this astounding but altogether reasonable postulate was formulated, physicians and scientists the world over have stood shoulder to shoulder in the great fight against the ravages of illness and death caused by preventable diseases.

Of all these tuberculosis stands out first and foremost, because it is probably the greatest single scourge of civilization at the present day.

It is not surprising, therefore, that since the great discovery by Koch of the tubercle bacillus, thousands of investigators in the laboratories the world over have gone to work with microscope and "retort" and chemical reagents to study very intimately the characteristics of this bacillus, both within and without the body in the hope of ultimately conquering the great destroyer.

Following out the work of the great blood specialists on infection and immunity, Dr. Koch, after an exceedingly exhaustive study on lower animals, produced a substance which he called tuberculin. It was hoped and, in certain quarters, loudly acclaimed that tuberculin was a specific remedy against tuberculosis, and that by injecting it into the blood stream of patients suffering from this disease an immunity would be obtained which would annihilate or render forever inert the hardy bacillus and its harmful products known as toxines. Reasoning by analogy, the observers thought that it should be no more difficult to induce immunity against tuberculosis than against diphtheria, which in these latter days is so nearly under our absolute control. In this they were, however, mistaken, for it was soon found that while the problems at long distance seemed much alike, they are at close range absolutely and unqualifiedly different. For instance, while diphtheria is an active disease of short duration, lasting at the most only a few days, tuberculosis is a slow insidious affection, coming on usually without stormy symptoms, and passing on to the chronic stage before its true nature is ascertained.

It became apparent very shortly, therefore, that the analogy would not hold, and, although tuberculin was given a very thorough trial, it did for the most part very little good, and in some cases, at least, was actually harmful, because of the very violent reactions which it aroused when introduced into the body. It was consequently almost abandoned, but recently has been taken up again by a few authorities who have been refining and changing it in order to do away with its poisonous and dangerous effects.

At this point one may say a word about the recent attempts of Dr. F. F. Friedmann, of Berlin, to cure tuberculosis by the use of active living tubercle bacilli from the turtle. The writer met Dr. Friedmann in New York, and studied both his cases and his methods very carefully. Of Dr. Friedmann's absolute sincerity and belief I have no doubt.

It seems, however, that he has failed to take into account all of the factors in his problem. Most important of these is that tuberculosis is a localized and not a blood disease. It causes destruction of tissue at the site of its origin, and tends to remain there unless new foci are formed by contact or by diseased tissue being swept along the lymph and blood paths. The bacilli are not found in the blood until the advanced stages of the disease are reached, and very often not even then. The fever, emaciation and general illness are not due to the tubercle bacillus directly, but to the poisons (toxines) which are thrown off as a result of the life, multiplication and death of these germs. Therefore, about all one can expect from a tuberculosis anti-toxin or serum or vaccine is an improvement in the patients' symptoms. The local process goes merrily on, and finally produces death through weakness, heart failure, pneumonia, etc.

It may farther be said without wishing to throw cold water on Dr. Friedmann's splendid efforts, that one of the highest authorities holding an administrative office in the German Government has written privately that "The product is viewed here (in Germany) with skeptical eyes, and its real value is probably so insignificant as to be ignored." He goes on to say that in his own judgment he feels compelled to express an urgent warning against the use of the remedy in human beings. However, we in America should give Dr. Friedmann every opportunity to prove the worth of his treatment, and we ought also to remember that it will take at least one or two years before its uselessness or usefulness can be established as a scientific fact. It is impossible and unreasonable to expect a cure in one or two weeks.

Here in New York a great work is being done in the cure of tuberculosis by placing so-called "camps" on the roofs of houses and hospitals. At the Vanderbilt Clinic, Fifty-ninth street and Amsterdam avenue, we have a day camp on the roof which is open from 9 to 5. Here patients are given steamer chairs, blankets, suitable food and just the kind of nursing and doctoring which they would receive in a famous resort. They go home at night, and a visiting nurse sees to it that the advantages gained by the open air day treatment is not negatived in their own quarters.

The New York Nose, Throat and Lung Hospital, in West Fifty-seventh street, has established a night camp for workers. Here patients are made to sleep out of doors, and are obliged to take baths, exercise, proper food and medicine. They are awakened at a definite morning hour, and are sent away to work if they are able to go. They are weighed, examined and tested frequently by the staff physicians, and a careful record is kept of the progress of the disease toward healing or the contrary. Thus fa rthe results have been excellent.

At the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, adjoining the grounds of Bellevue Hospital, the city of New York has maintained for a long time an open-air school for children. This is located upon the old Southfield, a ferryboat, long since doomed by the steamboat inspectors, but now serving an exceedingly useful purpose. Any child of school age may come to this school. Most of the pupils are from very poor homes, and a large proportion are orphans.

A great deal is being done for bone tuberculosis in children at the Sea Breeze Hospital, Coney Island. One of the slow-going chronic forms of bone tuberculosis is Pott's disease of the spine, a condition which, when healed, leaves the patient badly deformed, and in popular language, a "hunchback." This type of tuberculosis attacks the bodies of the vertebrae, which makes up the spinal column. Usually the focus involves from one to four of these, and, when extensive, causes knuckling of the spinal column, with pressure on the spinal cord leading to paralysis and great wasting of the body and limbs. Formerly these little patients were treated in "hyper-extension"—that is, by bending the body far backward over an iron frame, strapping it in this position and holding it there for several months.

Recently Dr. Fred H. Albee, of New York City, an exceedingly clever orthopedic surgeon, has devised an operation which shortens the treatment to six weeks or even less. Dr. Albee studies the exact condition of the patient's spine with the X-Ray. He then cuts through the muscles of the back directly in the middle line of the body, exposes the tips or spinous processes of the vertebrae, and splits them longitudinally with a chisel. This done, the operative field is protected temporarily, and a piece of bone about one-half inch in thickness and as long as the diseased area required is removed from the shinbone of the leg. This is then inserted into the groove made by the splitting of the vertebrae, and is sewed in position by means of kangaroo tendon. In a few days the patient is allowed to get up and walk around without any heavy plaster cast or support, and recovery usually takes place within a few months. The results from this treatment have been excellent. Dr. Albee has also devised a bone-grafting method for tuberculous joints, which has been successful in several cases.

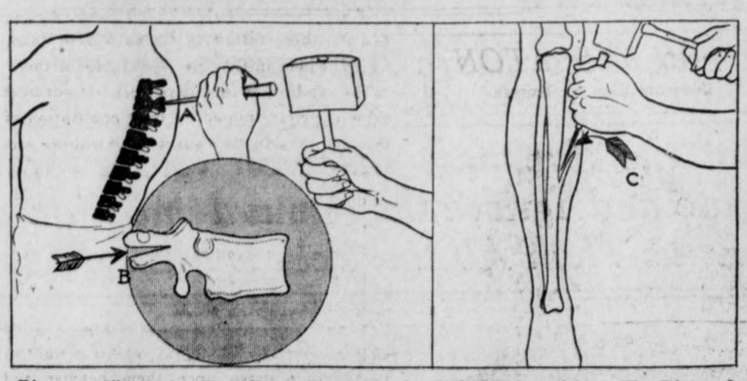


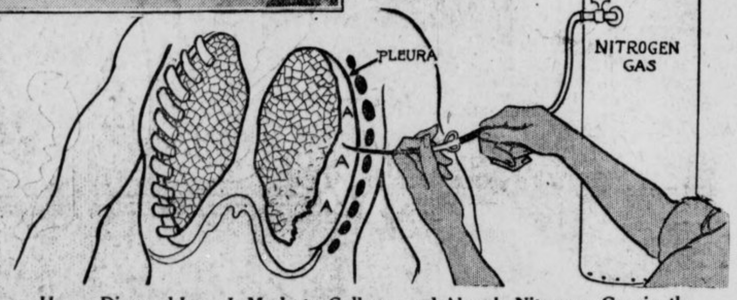
Diagram Illustrating Dr. Albee's Treatment for Spinal Tuberculosis. The Diseased Vertebra (A) Is Split and Then Appears as Shown in B. Into This Slit B Is Placed the Splinter of Healthy Leg Bone C.



Tubercular Children Lying Naked in One of the Swiss Outdoor Sanitariums.



The Old "Hyper-Extension" Treatment for Little Sufferers from Bone Tuberculosis—A Method Superseded by Dr. Albee's Operation.



How a Diseased Lung Is Made to Collapse and Absorb Nitrogen Gas in the "Artificial Pneumothorax" Treatment.

The advantages of air and sunlight have always been known and used in the treatment of tuberculosis, but at the Tuberculosis Congress in Rome last year a Swiss physician described a sunlight treatment which has produced remarkable results. The sanatorium where this work is done is located at Laysin, a village hidden away in the rugged slopes of the picturesque mountains of Switzerland. The elevation here is from 4,100 to 4,500 feet, and the climate more than 30 degrees Fahrenheit at the snow level. There is ample protection from the north and west by the natural configuration of the place. Children are purposely provided with very little clothing, and romp and play in the snow to their heart's content. During the first eight days the patient is not exposed to direct sunlight, because of the danger of severe burns and inflammation of the skin. The feet are first exposed, then the legs, knees and gradually the entire body, save the eyes, which must be protected. The skin takes on a peculiar brownish color, which increases its elasticity and resistance, and the child's condition speedily improves. Blondes do not stand the rays as well as brunettes, and if the sunlight ceases for a few days before healing is complete there is a marked return of bad symptoms. Healing is due to a predominance of ultra-violet rays.

Quite recently high frequency currents of electricity have been used with success. This is especially so if the trouble is on the exterior of the body or in a limb. In the lung, however, it is difficult to secure good results, because of the danger of severe burns to the skin and chest wall, which are very difficult to heal. If the chest could be opened and the lung treated directly this treatment might help, but it is well known that if the chest is opened, the atmospheric pressure causes the lung to collapse, and consequently the patient is likely to die from suffocation. This obstacle has been partially overcome by so-called "positive pressure" apparatus, by means of which air is forced constantly through a tube inserted into the mouth and down the windpipe. Thus the lungs are kept expanded.

We may, therefore, soon have a very valuable aid from high frequency currents in lung tuberculosis. This high frequency method was originated by De Keating Hart, of Paris, is known as "fulguration," and is being extensively used in the treatment of cancer by Dr. W. S. Bainbridge, at the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital. A voltage of 500,000 units is used, and the spark played upon the diseased area must be 10 or 12 centimetres long.

One of the latest methods of treating pulmonary tuberculosis is that of "artificial pneumothorax." Pneumothorax means simply introduction of air through the chest wall into the space between the lung and the wall itself. There is a membrane known as the pleura which covers the entire lung surface like the skin of an orange, save that instead of enclosing the entire organ, it is reflected over the inner surface of the bony thorax, or chest wall. There is, therefore, a chink between that part of the membrane covering the lung and the reflected portion. Now, it was discovered after an accident in which a tuberculosis patient fractured a rib that air had entered this chink, had separated the two layers of pleura or lung covering described above, and had compressed the lung, causing it to collapse. It takes some time for this air to be absorbed, so that the lung can again expand, and during this time it was seen that the patient in question had greatly improved. His cough had stopped, his expectoration was scantier, he began to gain weight and to improve generally.

A bold surgeon, observing this fact, resolved to bring about pneumothorax by operative means, but it seemed better for several reasons not to use ordinary air. Accordingly, he plunged a fine needle into this so-called pleural cavity or space an dintroduced nitrogen gas. He used this for two chief reasons—because it is one of the most harmless and inert gases in nature, and because it is slowly absorbed; therefore, he found that he could keep the lung quiet as if in a splint for a long time. This complete disuse of the lung gave it the required rest, so that the conservative forces of the body could go to work to repair the destruction caused by the tuberculous focus. One important condition is, however, necessary, viz., that the untreated lung shall be healthy, for if not the patient cannot properly oxygenate the blood, and will die quickly of suffocation. There are some special dangers to be guarded against in this treatment, but it marks a very distinct advance in the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, especially so since it can be used in advanced cases to the very great relief of the general symptoms.

In view of the very earnest study and experimentation that tuberculosis is now receiving, it is possible that we are just approaching the dawn of a rational and thoroughly efficient cure.

How the Business Men of America Can Save Two Millions a Day

[Editor's Note.—The author of this article is president of the Business Bourse, editor of the Efficiency Magazine, an active member of the Efficiency Society, and is retained as advising expert by many of the leading concerns as counsel upon questions relating to office and executive efficiency.

Mr. McCormack s the inventor of the original typewriter tabulator, the unit voucher system, etc.; in fact, he has possibly invented more labor-saving devices and systems for the office than any other man.

He is well known throughout the country as a lecturer on office efficiency, having given illustrated lectures upon the subject in all the leading cities, and is an acknowledged authority upon all subjects relating to office management and office efficiency.]

By H. S. Mc Cormack.
President of the Business Bourse.

IF you raise pigs, the United States Government places at your disposal an elaborate staff of specialists who are backed by a very comprehensive system of experimental stations, and these experts will supply you with pamphlets and booklets of instructions and will otherwise help you along scientific lines.

If you are troubled or perplexed upon a question which relates to forestry, mining, navigation or, in fact, almost any subject, the Government is back of you and you are forced to appreciate that you are living in an age full of wonderful opportunities.

But if, on the other hand, you are trying to establish a business of any kind, don't expect to receive any assistance from Uncle Sam.

It is the business of the country that gives employment to the millions that makes the Government possible. When business is good, Uncle Sam is well; but when business is poor, he is very, very sick. And yet this most important part of the country's activities is ignored by Uncle Sam.

Business men are left to blaze their own trails. No lecturers are sent through the country to show them how business can be made more scientific; no special trains with data and with instructors are despatched about the country—such necessities are denied to business men, although they pay the greatest revenues to the country.

The waste through inefficient business management and failures (a large percentage of which can be avoided) has been terrific, for there is an enormous waste volume of office business done.

Every business has at least one office; many businesses have dozens of offices. There are 3,948,013 separate business offices in the country (as shown by offices having telephones), or an office to each 27 inhabitants.

Two million dollars a day is my conservative estimate, based on detailed personal knowledge of the situation, of the amount of money needlessly expended in offices throughout the country.

Eliminate one-third of three million offices as being too small to be efficient, and eliminate another million, for the sake of argument, as being 100 per cent efficient, and it is only necessary to save $1 a day per office to conserve two million dollars a day.

This estimate of $1 saving does not represent each person, but instead represents an entire office force; and, for the purpose of being conservative to a fault, but one-third of the efficiency that might be asked for is to be considered.

Even to those who have made but a limited study of office work, the estimate of only $1 a day will appear ridiculous, because the simplest analysis shows, for instance, that the average cost of business letters is from 7c. to 11c. apiece, and that it is only the highly efficient offices which handle correspondence at a cost of 5c. or 5½c. per letter.

Eliminate one-third of the unnecessary work that is performed daily in business offices throughout the country, and the saving will be nine times greater than the saving proposed through the revision of the tariff.

Capitalize the energy lost through waste effort or the needless work performed in business offices, and there is enough energy available to turn over the Panama Canal without expense to the nation.

The number of useless, needless letters written daily cannot easily be computed, but the actual loss in this direction runs into the hundreds of thousands.

Business men who would not fill their pockets with silver dimes each morning and scatter them right and left through the streets do countenance and encourage the employment of clerks who thoughtlessly and needlessly write letters which bring no return whatever to the senders.

Business men borrow money and pay 5 or 6 per cent per annum for its use, and then day by day destroy the earning power of those dollars by negligence, carelessness and thoughtlessness.

A hundred dollars is invested in a business which is supposed to earn 6 per cent, or $6.00, in 365 days; and the man who makes the investment engages an extra clerk to do unnecessary detail work and pays the clerk $12 a week, thus destroying every week the annual earning power of $200. This means that the earning power of $800 is lost every month, or the earning power of approximately $10,000 every year.

Make an analysis of the simplest office routine, and it is astounding to ascertain how much work is done over and over. Writing and rewriting appear to be the order of the day.

The fact that a man says he has a system does not make it so—if a man believes himself or his office efficient, it does not reduce his expenses, and no one is fooled but himself, while he is busy making preparations for the receiver to step in.

When a man starts to analyze what is going on in his own office it is a healthy sign. If he begins with the operation of making checks, he may find that his bookkeeper does the following:

(1). Writes the check.
(2). Copies the same information upon the stub.
(3). Makes an entry on bills or on voucher cover of distribution.
(4). Prepares some acknowledgment or receipt or enters details in distribution record.

The various forms for making payments by checks vary to such an extent that no set rule governs the handling of these transactions; but repeated investigations prove that from 3 to 7 operations are usually performed in connection with every bill and in some offices these operations are repeated day after day in the handling of hundreds of bills passed for payment.

A set of unit forms will, without repetition of any kind, eliminate two-thirds of the work now performed in the payment of bills, by combining the following operations into one:

(1). Writing of check.
(2). Writing of receipt.
(3). Writing of voucher cover.
(4). Writing of register.
(5). Writing of bookkeeper's distribution record.

It is, indeed, rare to find a firm with an efficient telegram system. The customary method is to write the telegram and retain a duplicate for the files; then write a letter and repeat therein the contents of the telegram, which is but a repetition of the work just done.

At the end of the month that becomes one of the great factors in increasing the cost of clerical work necessary to check up the bills from the telegraph office to find out who sent the various telegrams.

A system of form duplicate copies will at one writing take care of the following operations:

(1). Telegram.
(2). Office copy.
(3). Confirmation.
(4). Office register.

For many years business concerns could not get away from the old custom of filling orders from original orders. So much delay and confusion were caused through this method that finally the more progressive firms saw the advantage of taking two copies. The results secured were so satisfactory that the plan was extended to three and four copies, and many concerns are now making from five to twelve copies, so that no rewriting of orders is necessary.

While the agitation has been going on about shop management, and efficiency engineers have been lowering the cost of production, the executive office expenses and the selling expenses have been mounting higher and higher, until now it is a well-known fact that it costs 66 cents to sell and distribute articles which cost only 33 cents to manufacture.

A sale can be made in an office—it may be a doctor's office, a broker's office, or a real estate office. It is immaterial whether the sale amounts to 10 cents, $10 or $10,000; the custom is to make a charge slip of some kind, according to the transaction. The charge slip goes to the bookkeeping department, where the juggling process really starts. The amount is entered, possibly in a sales book, then becomes a journal entry, gets into the ledger, is carried to some distribution record, gets upon a bill and goes down the line, is accumulated in a sales report; and, it may be that the same amount is placed to the credit of some department. With every juggle of this item, it is hoped that when the totals of the various combinations of figures are added together the correct grand total will be secured. If not, then it means the old story of going back and taking trial balances, then checking off until the discrepancy is shown and all of the various accounts show uniform balance.

During the past fifteen or twenty years, unfortunately, there has been a tendency toward cumbrous systems which entail a lot of bookkeeping and furnish a multiplicity of records, and while these various reports and statistics are all used in some cases, little thought has been given to having the various operations combined so as to be accomplished at one writing or with one transaction.

A machine has been introduced into the Government Census Office which dispenses with hundreds of clerks; the work that formerly took ten years to accomplish is now performed at less expense in ten months.

What has been done by the Government in the matter of handling the census can be done in business houses. It will be possible to have little punching machines, so that the 10 cent, $10 or $10,000 item can be punched into a card, which card can be fed into an automatic machine, and, without transcriptions of any kind, these little punched holes in a card will take care of the seven or nine operations, which some firms consider so necessary and which entail so much work in re-writing and re-copying for the purpose of securing their various records.

From the time the raw material is ordered there is little else but office work—executive buying goods, salesmen selling them, clerks writing orders, others writing letters about the goods, attending to the billing and keeping the books.

The railroads furnish office help to write many bills for raw material, the refined material, the finished material; and the goods, from their raw state to the time they are ready for delivery to the consumer, are subjected to re-writing and are paid for by check possibly ten times, because goods in their different stages must be paid for, as well as transportation charges on them.

When the Government investigated the express companies, they found that there were eleven transcriptions, in part or in whole, that took place from the time Jones delivered a package to the company until it was received and receipted for by Smith. The Government regulations have eliminated a lot of that red tape and the public are getting better service.

One of the leading textile concerns recently conducted a test to ascertain the cost of writing each bill. It was found to be 7 cents, and this amount was independent of all selling costs, telegrams, salesmen, bookkeeping, etc.

President Wilson took a big step in the right direction a few days ago, when he placed the stamp of approval upon the work of the Efficiency and Economy Commission.

The reports of this commission covered the various departments in Washington which had undergone an inspection. The investigations have already resulted in the saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars in Government offices through the elimination of needless work.

There should be established a Government efficiency bureau to gather data and statistics for the business man to use in his office—there must be time studies, tests and experiments along the same scientific lines as are conducted in any other Government department which has been established along economic lines.

Retailers must be shown how inefficient management and inefficient distribution are one of the great factors in increasing the cost of living.

GEORGIA, THE EMPIRE STATE OF THE SOUTH---By John M. Slaton

Governor-Elect Enumerates the Things Which Go to Make Up the Greatness of the Commonwealth---He Treats of Her Vast Industrial Progress and Natural Resources, as Well as the Civic Virtues of Her Sons, in a Clear, Concise and Interesting Manner.

JOHN M. SLATON
Governor-Elect of Georgia.



GEORGIA is known as "The Empire State of the South," and rightly so.

Georgia IS the Empire State of the South—supreme in her leadership in Dixie, secure in her future, great in her present, and glorious is her past.

I love to think of the things Georgia has done, and to picture in my mind the great things she yet is to do.

To me, she ever has been an engaging study, and contemplation of her history, her people, her achievements and her possibilities never has disappointed me. Indeed, the more I study Georgia, and Georgia folks, and Georgia ways, the better and more patriotic Georgian I become.

In 1802, Georgia ceded to the United States 88,000 square miles of territory. She reserved to herself 59,479 square miles, which is her present area.

The Empire State of the South now is the largest State east of the Mississippi River.

In 1911, the value of the agricultural products of Georgia was fourth in the Union. Illinois, Texas and Iowa alone exceeded her in this.

Nowhere on earth is a more varied or healthier climate to be found than Georgia boasts. She has every climate known to man, save that of the frigid zones. And I think she can very well dispense with the latter, even if she does, therefore, have to do without an annual crop of icebergs and polar bears.

I think every patriotic Georgian will do well to study the State's debt, and the State's businesslike methods of financing the same.

I believe I am abundantly warranted in stating that no Commonwealth in the Union gives such ample guarantee for the payment of its debt.

Georgia, to begin with, has a clause in her State Constitution forbidding any increase whatever in the State's bonded debt. Such debt as we have may be refunded, if the State likes, but it can not be added to.

Her debt is approximately $6,600,000, while she owns outright the great Western and Atlantic Railroad, which is easily worth $20,000,000.

This within itself is sufficient to pay the bonded indebtedness of the State three times over and more, and it is pledged, together with all the State's property, even including the Executive Mansion, as security for the same.

I found in a recent trip East that these facts have served to give Georgia a quality of credit among financiers abroad second to no other State in the nation, and equaled by not more than one or two.

Georgia has a clause in her Constitution guaranteeing the people against the imposition of a tax rate higher than five mills. Taxation therefore, can not become excessively burdensome in Georgia.

I believe that when we come to refund $3,679,000 of Georgia bonds, due in 1915, we shall be able to dispose of them most satisfactorily. Georgia's splendid reputation for financial soundness will stand her in good stead then.

I find that Georgia's willingness to back her bonds so substantially has brought about a feeling of genuine and helpful friendliness in the big money centers. I hope, though, these refunding bonds will be taken up right here in Georgia—every one of them!

The ability of municipalities to contract debts is firmly limited by the Constitution of Georgia, thus further guaranteeing those who come here to live, as well as those who already live here, against excessive and oppressive taxation.

Georgia is magnificent in her good deeds—she gives more for State pensions than any other Southern State.

As the old Confederate soldiers grow more and more grizzled and gray, as the weight of years bears down upon them heavier and heavier, Georgia remembers their heroic youth and young manhood, and the great sacrifices they made for the cause they believed to be just and right.

What Georgian, true of heart and noble of purpose, would have it otherwise?

But that is not all. Georgia, while tenderly caring for her old soldiers, does not neglect the boys and girls of the State, upon whom rests the future greatness of the State.

She gives more from the State treasury than any other Southern State to her public schools. Indeed, very few States of the Union give so much to the cause of educating its children as does the Empire State of the South.

The University of Georgia is the oldest State university in the United States.

And as astonishing as that statement may be to some, it is even more remarkable that Wesleyan College, in Macon, is the oldest female college in the world.

In the matter of good roads construction, Georgia has performed wonderful things. In 1911 she gave, including the value of her convict labor, just about $4,500,000 to the cause of good roads.

In this she was exceeded by one State alone—New York, the Empire State of the North.

Georgia's great port of Savannah shipped more cotton in 1911 than any other port in the United States, save one.

Not only has the State the magnificent port of Savannah, but amazing work is being done in and near Brunswick, and at other points along her seaboard. If her possibilities were exhausted along that line of endeavor, the result would astonish the world.

Georgia distributes her products with prodigal hand in many directions.

Her factories are supplying overalls to workmen in Panama. Her marble quarries furnished recently the material from which was fashioned the beautiful new capitol of Minnesota. A magnificent municipal building in Philadelphia was erected a short time ago, and into it went Georgia material almost to the exclusion of all other. The mountains of granite are paving the streets of many cities of the nation—paving them with material that outlasts that to be found anywhere else on earth.

Her kaolin mines are supplying crockery manufactories everywhere—it is of a quality unsurpassed.

Georgia's cotton is a tremendous factor in preserving the international balance of trade in favor of "Uncle Sam," and with it she is clothing a tremendous proportion of the world's people.

Her Sea Island cotton is unequaled in quality, and is approached by that of Egypt alone. It is utilized in producing the finest of textile materials.

Georgia's splendid agricultural colleges constitute one of her greatest and most thoroughly approved glories. They are revealing, more surely every year, to the farmers the possibilities of their all important calling, and by means of their scientific instruction they give promise of multifold production in Georgia fields.

Her Technological School has rendered Georgia independent of engineering and scientific skill from other sections, and she now can and does call upon her own to solve those problems which heretofore have required foreign talent.

In Georgia, in the city of Atlanta, is located the second largest mule market in the world. The one market that is larger is that of St. Louis.

Georgia believes in justice to her citizens. She accords them the rights of property, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

In her courts, no citizen, however humble or poor, is denied the right of initial justice or review on appeal.

But better and braver than all, perhaps, is the spirit of optimism and hope that prevails in Georgia hearts, and the determination and grit that continuously are growing and expanding in Georgia minds.

Georgia is in heavy majority a State of native-born population. Georgians have been Georgians many, many years, and they love their State with a love that can come only of long residence, and for generations.

In Georgia there breathes not "the man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, 'This is my own, my native land!'"

Her people are sure of themselves, sure of their past, sure of their future.

It is that feeling among Georgians which has caused me to believe so firmly and so unswervingly in her glorious destiny.

To me, Georgia's scintillant star beams ever more brightly than any in all Old Glory's constellation, for Georgia is my native State, and Georgia's way always seems so eminently the right way.

Georgia constantly and rapidly is increasing and extending its railroads and facilities of transportation.

Georgia's factories are multiplying by leaps and bounds every year.

Georgia merchants are enlarging their fields of activity and reaching out more and more all the time.

Georgia has high ideals of citizenship, and lives up to them.

Her social life, her business energy, her foresight and prophetic confidences in herself, her superb educational institutions, her churches for every creed and every kind, her every consideration of spiritual helpfulness and worthy commercial advancement—these, and all the other things I have set forth, warrant her abundantly in accepting without question the title conferred upon her by admiring sister States, "The Empire State of the South!"

In Dixie, Georgia surely and in unfaltering confidence leads the way!

ALL DAY SINGING IN DIXIE - - By James B. Nevin

GEORGIA rural newspapers nowadays are carrying modest and brief notices of numerous proposed singing conventions here and there throughout the State, although the papers do not call them singing conventions exactly, the anciently approved "all-day singing" being generally preferred.

This sort of thing happens every year, pretty soon after the dogwood, the wild honeysuckle, and the sweet shrubs perfume and glorify the spring woods of Dixieland.

I do not know whether these all-day singings are common in other sections of the nation, but down South they are annual institutions of the most approved kind, and they serve a great and far-reaching purpose moreover.

They are unlike camp meetings in that the singing is emphasized almost to the exclusion of the preaching; and they rarely continue more than one day at a time, whereas camp meetings as a rule run for a week or more.

Then, too, at camp meetings the singing is an incident to the proceedings, and takes its place far in the rear of the vociferous exhorting and the praying.

It is no uncommon thing to see five or six hundred young people gathered at one of these all-day singings, and generally the girls come in their best bibs and tuckers, the while the youth and rustic chivalry is there in its most gorgeous and fetching plumage.

They do say—wise old dames, who have watched these all-day singings for many calm and quiet years—that there has been more honest marriage and giving in marriage fashioned at all-day singings than in all the city parlors ever dreamed of in anybody's philosophy!

And, somehow, I suspect these dear old grandmothers are right about that thing—these all-day singings have served no doubt most often to make one heart beat where merely two beat before!

Theoretically, anyway, the maiden reared in the farmhouse is quite as uncertain, coy and hard to please as the maiden of urban persuasion. Moreover, they are as wise in their generations, and know, altogether, as well as their city sisters those mysterious ways along which to move their wonders to perform.

It may be that there is no sentimental design in the glory of fried chicken, in the substantial majesty of the stuffed eggs, or in the piquancy of the lemon tarts laid out in sylvian shades to tempt the masculine appetite at dinner time—but I doubt it!

Yea, verily, I doubt it with a big D that will not be denied!

Grand opera is not immensely popular with the country folks, no matter how much Atlanta may revel in it. Caruso and Amato may be all right in their way, but they weigh mighty little to Sally Jane's way of thinking, when Bill is warbling tenor and Bob is warbling bass at an all-day singing conducted in the neighborhood of old Sardis or Mt. Zion Church!

These rural people know a trick worth two of grand opera—and the expense attaching to it is nothing in comparison.

As a rule, there are three sessions of an all-day singing—if sessions is the right word—and each grows in interest over its predecessor.

Along about 9 a. m. the first round opens, and it is all by way of getting together that one might ask.

The "tunehighster" generally is the most prominent citizen of the vicinity—maybe the justice to the peace longest in commission, the local school superintendent, or in some cases the county judge—but always he must be a singer, and a good one!

One need not suspect for an instant that these singings are not in the hands of singers—real, hearty, clear-voiced singers, who understand a good deal more of the technique of music than the average city person may think.

The leader of the day's singing, having carefully distributed his trusted lieutenants at discreet points of vantage throughout the congregation, the singing begins—and it is singing that surely make happy the heart of the Master, if any form of praise does, for it is crowded with real melody, real religious fervor, real enthusiasm, and sureness of purpose!

The parson, who is there, realizing his relative unimportance for the day, perhaps, but sure of his welcome, nevertheless, looks on, and beams.

These are his people, and the children of his people—he knows all their mothers, and fathers, and brothers, and sisters; he has rejoiced with them in their happiness and grieved with them and comforted them in their sorrows, and he knows that the day immediately stretching before them is to be one of sunshine and roses and laughter and song.

It is a day wherein religion is to be praised as a thing of love and beauty, with no vehement suggestion of hell fire and damnation and the terrors of the world hereafter, awaiting sinners and evil-doers.

And so, by and by, along about 11 a. m., the parson gathers his clans together, and he preaches them a brief sermon, all brightness and joy—and then comes the second session of the day's singing, and after that the dinner!

One knows exactly what that dinner is to be composed of—only one never could find a dinner like it in any city restaurant known to mortal man!

In all that wilderness of gustatory delight spread before those hungry, happy countryfolks, there will be not one cold-storage egg, not one dab of near-butter, not one slice of canned meat, and not one fragment of aniline-dyed pickle.

The strawberry jam scattered around in prodigal profusion will be real strawberry jam, and not a neat combination of glucose, bluegrass seed and chemical color!

The eggs perhaps laid yesterday, the butter churned this morning, and the ham just out of a long and honorable period of gentlemanly incarceration in some neighborhood smokehouse.

There will be pie "like mother used to make," of course. Who ever heard of an all-day singing without some of mother's pie?

The champagne that goes with this feast comes sparkling and cool from a spring just back there in the woods. It is minus ice, but that is nothing to its discredit. It "frosts" the inside of your glass, nevertheless.

And that is why, no doubt, in all-day singings Jill surely knows her business in the gentle art of cooking fine and dandy things to eat—and the way to Jack's heart having been discovered in the country no less surely than it may be discovered by designing Jills in the city, why, then—well, there is a good two hours' interval between that dinner's conclusion and the final singing session of the day, and if in that interval Jill does not do the rest, she's a strange daughter of Eve—which she isn't at all, never fear!

And that is why, no doubt in all-day singings—particularly those dear old grandmothers aforesaid—insist with one voice that the final afternoon session invariably is the grandest and most inspiring of all, and if you have to miss part of an all-day singing, for goodness sake do not miss the climax of the afternoon!

Remember, these all-day singings are not jumped-up affairs. They do not happen of a moment's notice. On the contrary, they are planned carefully months ahead, and in all their various detail.

Every Jack knows his very onliest Jill will be there, and every Jill generally knows, in that instinctive feminine sort of way, just about how artful the day's angling must be in order to make Jack see the point, and still not suspect he is being shown!

Here at these all-day singings, there gather the flower of Dixie's rural manhood and loveliness. Here healthy girls, with rosy cheeks and hearts as pure as the sparkling water from the spring back there in the woods, meet the manhood and the gallantry of their own environment.

There isn't any turkey trrotting, and skirts are not built so tight that the girls cannot sit down—no, and patent leather shoes and silk socks are few and far between. But most of the manhood and womanhood present is pure gold, and mighty well worth while!

It all is more or less simple, and to some it may seem more or less primitive, in a way, but, after all is said and done, it is tremendously appealing and it makes for optimism and hope and a belief in the inherent goodness of man, particularly when left to the calmer and more quiet pathways of life.

Far be it from me to decry the city and its ways. I love the city. I love its noise and confusion, its passing throngs, its white lights at night, its theaters and its grand opera now and then. I truly believe there is more goodness than wickedness in the city, and that he who seeks may find.

But I sometimes wonder if we in the city do not pay too dear a price for what we get—for what we get by way of righteous pleasure, of religion, and of helpful occupation?

I wonder if it is possible, really and truly, for a gathering of city folks, running largely to youth, to enjoy itself as genuinely and as wholesomely as do the country folks at these all-day singings?

I presume so—Yes! And yet, there is something in these rural newspaper notices, appearing with regularity nowadays, citing the faithful to assemble here and there for all-day singings, that leads me to renew my belief that the country folks are, in many, many ways, singularly blessed in this Dixieland of ours, and that there is much they may be truly thankful for—much that is unknown and unrealized in the city.

Japan and U. S. on a War Basis--A Comparison

Former Officer of the German Army Sums Up the Strength of the Two Nations on Land and Sea.

By LIEUT. L. S. SCHLEISTER.
(Formerly of the German Army.)

In view of the protest of Japan against the anti-Japanese Legislation of California, a comparison of the armies and navies of the United States and Japan is interesting. While diplomats are generally agreed there is no probability of war, due to Japan's heavy indebtedness resulting from the Russian war, her belligerent attitude has evidently aroused American officials to a realization of the danger of armed conflict, with the apparent result that mysterious movements of troops are taking place, which according to those in authority at Washington, should not be accepted as in any way significant.

To begin with, in the event of war with Japan, it is probable that almost all of the fighting would be confined to sea battles. The great burden of the war would be upon the navy, and in that respect, the United States more than outranks Japan. Another very necessary thing in event of war is money, and the United States have not only large fund at hand but unlimited credit, neither of which has Japan.

Japs Have Large Army.

On the other hand, however, Japan far outclasses the United States with her army. Not only is the army much larger, but it is far better trained, for the Island Empire has in her service thousands of seasoned veterans of the war with Russia. There are men who have smelled powder and seen the flash of steel who know something of the hardships of the campaign. The United States standing army is so hopelessly small that in the event of war you would have to rely almost wholly upon a volunteer army.

In theory the United States has an "unorganized militia" of more than 10,000,000 men. In the Statesman's Year Book, published for the use of diplomats and army and navy men, the strength of the American "Unorganized Militia" is given at that figure. This is purely on paper, however for the "unorganized militia" consists of the number of the men the United States hopes it would be possible to raise by successive call for volunteers.

Courage Ranked Equal.

The regular army of the United States has not smelled powder since the Spanish war. You are therefore at a distinct disadvantage as regards experience of your fighting men. It is not the intention of this article to discuss the courage of the soldiers of Japan and the United States. It is probable that the men of the two countries rank about equal in this respect, as evidenced by the Spanish-American war and the Japanese-Russian war. American soldiers have many times proved their marksmanship, as, also, have the Japanese.

The question considered by military authorities is whether Japan would not find it advantageous to seek a war. She is facing home problems from which the minds of her people might be distracted by foreign conflict. At the same time she might, by war with the United States, be able to gain control of the Hawaiian Islands or the Philippine Islands and in that war gain room for her rapidly increasing population.

More Land Is Needed.

A large part of Japan is impossible to cultivation. The result is that the feeding of the Japanese people is no small task, and it has become very important for Japan to enlarge her territory.

It has been the policy of the Japanese Government to encourage emigration. More than 200,000 Japanese are living abroad, most of them in the United States or its Island possessions. There are some 79,674 Japanese in the Hawaiian Islands alone. By encouraging emigration Japan managed to get just that many more away from home thereby escaping the problem of feeding them and at the same time increasing the number of Japanese who are studying and learning the way of the Europeans.

As a result of the war with Russia Japan's national debt was increased by $85,000,000. Her total national debt foreign and internal is to-day about $1,450,000,000, and is steadily increasing.

The Japanese army is modelled after the German. The peace strength of the army is estimated at 230,000 men. The United States is not allowed under the law to have at any time a standing army of more than 100,000 and at the present time is below that figure. The strength of the United States army on June 30, 1912, according to the report of Major General Leonard Wood, Chief of the General Staff, was officers 4,812, enlisted men, 81,409. Including the Philippine scouts and the hospital corps, it brought the army to 4,428 officers and 82,450 enlisted men. It is said that the army now probably totals 90,000 including officers and enlisted men.

Japan Has Large Reserve.

In addition to her standing army, Japan has a large reserve army of trained men. Outside of its regular army, the United States would have to rely upon volunteers and the State Militia, the latter totaling in numbers about 100,000 partly trained men.

According to the last report of the Secretary of War, the American regular army was distributed as follows:

In the United States	61,584
In the Philippines of the regular army	10,970
Philippine scouts (natives)	5,660
In China	1,256
In Porto Rico	614
In Hawaii	3,969
In the Canal Zone	821
Troops en route and officers at other foreign stations	1,859

General Wood in his report called attention to the necessity of organizing at once a large reserve army of men who have served in the regular army, the militia or the marine corps. General Wood said:

"We cannot be considered as even reasonably prepared for war until we have provided a reserve sufficient to build up to full war strength the regular army and the militia when called into the United States service."

As a result of the urgent insistence of General Wood, Congress some months ago took steps to provide for a reserve.

While the United States has expended huge sums upon battleships, so has Japan. The Mikado's Empire commenced constructing battleships with feverish energy soon after the end of the Russian war. Already heavily in debt, Japan increased its indebtedness and so she will burden the people with taxes that it has now practically reached a point where it would be profitable to detract the attention of the people with war scare, if not actual war, even though that war would mean still heavier taxes and the further contraction of debt.

The following is a comparison of the sea strength of the United States and Japan:

	U. S.	Japan
Battleships (Dreadnought Class)	8	2
Battleships	25	13
Armored Cruisers	11	13
Cruisers	15	14
Destroyers	42	58
Torpedo Boats	20	54
Coast Defense Vessels	4	2
Submarines	23	17
Dreadnoughts in Course of Construction	5	1
Admirals of the Fleet	1	1
Vice Admirals	0	17
Admirals	0	7
Rear Admirals	24	45
Captains and Commanders	212	292
Other Line Officers	1,417	1,818
Midshipmen at Sea	0	154
Engineer Officers	0	688
Medical Officers	317	368
Pay Officers	221	341
Chaplains	23	0
Warrant Officers	697	1,520
Enlisted Men	47,469	42,043
Marine Officers	306	0

This makes the total number of enlisted men and officers in the service of the United States 60,617 as against 47,289 for Japan.

Comparison of Tonnage.

The tonnage of the vessels of the American totals 773,107 and the tonnage of those of Japan 471,858. If the vessels of both navies now building were ready for service the tonnage would stand: United States, 898,545. Japan, 613,714.

Japan has in course of construction a battleship of the dreadnought class known as the Fuse, which in tonnage, according to report, will exceed any vessel in the American navy. She is to be of 30,000 tons displacement. The American Congress, however, has authorized the construction of a dreadnought battleship to be known as the Pennsylvania to be of 31,000 tons displacement. She will not be ready until 1916.

THE view of Japan toward the United States as reflected in cartoons in her papers. These cartoons, as giving concrete pictures of the attitude of the Mikado's subjects toward the Anti-Alien land laws, are interesting



Farmer California—Well, boy, you have very nice seeds. This is the best soil for your seeds; plant them here.
Boy—Thank you.



(From the Asahi).
THE CUNNING POLICY OF FARMER CALIFORNIA.
Boy—Say, Uncle, the flowers are coming up.
Farmer California—Is that so? Do as much as you can to cultivate them.



(Five years later). Plants bear good fruit.
Farmer California—Get out, you! This is my garden. (Farmer pulls out gun).



(From The Nippon.)
NOW AND—BEFORE.
Uncle Sam is here shown first as the solicitous bearer, through his missionaries, of the doctrine of "peace on earth and good will to men," and eventually as a raging lion, forgetful of the cross, and about to devour the Japanese.



(From The Hochi.)
RUNNING AMUCK.
The California attitude against the Japanese is pictured by this cartoonist as a wild-eyed American (representing California) running amuck and branishnig a knife over a terror-stricken boy (representing the Japanese). The boy says: "Say, Uncle, have you again got hysterical? Dangerous! Dangerous!"

Possibilities of a Clash With the Country of the Mikado Are Discussed by an Expert.

A WEARER OF GRAY IS BARD FOR THE BLUE

The bard of Memorial Day, the poet of the national cemeteries, is Theodore O'Hara. The Federal Government has so designated him. In every national cemetery from Arlington, Va., to Custer's battlefield in Montana and back again to where the fighting men of the United States sleep in the city of Mexico may be read on tablets the verses of "The Bivouac of the Dead."

It is a strange circumstance that the man who thus becomes the spokesman of the spirit of the battles of the nation was one who fought against the Union for the four years of the Civil War. Theodore O'Hara was a Confederate soldier who distinguished himself at Shiloh and guided the hand of Gen. Breckenridge at Stone River.

O'Hara's career was romantic and unusual. He followed the bent of his heart and fought as a soldier of fortune in many lands and knew little but adversity. His greatest day came when at 27 he rose to a great occasion and wrote at a sitting that poem which has been declared by its admirers to rival Gray's "Elegy." On another great day he received in his arms on the field of battle the dead body of his commander, Albert Sydney Johnston, and on another he crystallized the spirit of Daniel Boone in his only other poem, "The Old Pioneer."

Was Born in Kentucky.

O'Hara was born in Kentucky in 1820. His father was a political refugee from Ireland. The elder O'Hara was a man of culture and drilled his son in Greek and steeped him in the classics. Theodore went to Washington, where he served as a clerk in the Treasury Department. His personality so impressed men in high places with whom he became acquainted that he was appointed a Captain in the army just prior to the breaking out of the Mexican war.

When the American army rushed into Mexico the young Kentuckian was at the battles of Buena Vista and Chapultepec, and wherever else there was fighting, and so well did he bear himself that he was brevetted a Major for gallantry in action. The spirit of the man was so restless that he did not remain with the army, but resigned when peace was restored and practiced law in Washington for a while, but found other adventures that appealed more strongly.

It was about this time that the Lopez uprising occurred in Cuba, and many young American adventurers enlisted in the cause of the liberation of that island and sailed away to fight its battles. O'Hara commanded one of the regiments that participated in the disastrous fight at Cardenas, and from that battlefield he was carried sorely wounded.

In the years that followed the young adventurer played the game of editor in many Southern cities. In Mobile he was editor of John Forsythe's paper while that gentleman was absent as Minister to Mexico. Ultimately he became editor of his own paper, the Yeoman, in Frankfort, Ky. It was here that the occasion arose that led to his writing his famous poem.

Many experiences had been crowded into a span of 27 years of living when in 1847 the State of Kentucky sent to Mexico and brought back the remains of her soldiers who had died in the war and buried them with military honors in the State cemetery at Frankfort.

O'Hara was asked by the Governor of Kentucky to write and read a soldier he was held in high esteem. poem upon the occasion of the burial of these his comrades. In the office of the Yeoman in Frankfort the lines that now are scattered throughout the National cemeteries of the country were penned. In a little saloon across the Street from the State House they were first read, and the auditors were former comrades in arms. Those who heard it pronounced the poem good, and on the following day it was read over the remains of the Kentucky soldiers who had died in Mexico.

The nook in the State cemetery at Frankfort where these men were buried has come peculiarly to shadow forth the spirit of O'Hara. The State erected a tall shaft in honor of the Mexican martyrs. When O'Hara read his poem there he little realized that he was detailing his own epitaph and that he too would rest there and that these same lines would appear on his tomb. Yet such were the facts.

The years that intervened between the writing of this poem and the outbreak of the civil war were spent by O'Hara in much the same manner that other editors and men of letters of the time passed their lives. Col. O'Hara gained distinction as an orator of polish, went on a number of diplomatic missions for his country and mingled freely with the men of affairs of his time. None of his enterprises was particularly successful, and at the outbreak of the Civil War he was but the brilliant editor of a struggling paper in Mobile, Ala.

Became Alabama Colonel.

When the Civil War broke out O'Hara, then just past 40, immediately volunteered for service. He became Colonel of the Twelfth Alabama Volunteers and was at first assigned to guarding the entrance of Mobile Bay. Later he was on the staff of Gen. Albert Sydney Johnston. As a O'Hara was with Johnston at the conflict at Shiloh. It was into the arms of the Irish American poet-soldier that Johnston fell mortally wounded in "the rapture of the fight." General John C. Breckenridge had been an intimate friend of Colonel O'Hara throughout his life. So it came to pass that after the death of Johnston O'Hara was transferred to the staff of General Breckenridge and became its chief. In that capacity he served to the end of the war, participating in many an action and gaining particular distinction in the heroic charge at Stone River.

When the war was finally over Colonel O'Hara began the task of retrieving his fallen fortunes. Ill luck followed him. At Columbus, Ga., he went into the cotton business and fire destroyed his warehouses and wrecked his business. Much discouraged, he retired to a plantation on the Chattahoochee River, where two years later he died of fever. At the time of his demise he was 47.

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD

By THEODORE O'HARA

THE muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
The brave and daring few.
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

No answer of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dreams alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust;
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner trailed in dust
Is now their martial shroud;
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And their proud forms, in battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing steed, the flashing blade,
The trumpet's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;
No war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that nevermore shall feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the dread northern hurricane
That sweeps his broad plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Our heroes felt the shock and leapt
To meet them on the plain;
And long the pitying sky hath wept
Above our gallant slain.

Sons of our consecrated ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave:
She claims from war his richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

So 'neath their parent turf they rest;
Far from the gory field;
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield.
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred hearts and eyes watch by
The heroes' sepulcher.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood you gave,
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless tone
In deathless songs shall tell,
When many a vanquished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell.
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb.

BOOK REVIEWS

By EDWIN MARKHAM

WHERE HALF THE WORLD IS WAKING UP.

Owing to the Japanese problem now so acute in California the following account has timely interest. It is taken from Clarence Poe's book, "Where Half the World Is Waking Up," a book sent out recently by the Doubleday-Page Press. Mr. Poe says of the Japanese farms:

"Forty-six farmers out of every one hundred in Japan own less than one and one-quarter acres of land; twenty-six more out of every one hundred own less than two and one-half acres, and only one man in a hundred owns as much as twenty-five acres.

Ordinarily, however these little handkerchief-sized farms yield amazingly. It has been shown by Professor F. G. King that the fields of Japan are cultivated so intensively, fertilized so painstakingly, and kept so continuously producing some crop that they feed 2,277 people to the square mile, and that 21,321 square miles of cultivated fields in the main lands support a population of 48,542,367. If the tilled fields of Iowa, for example, supported an equal number of people per square mile, the population so supported would be over 100,000,000. That State alone could feed the entire population of the United States and then have an excess produce left for export to other countries.

"These Japanese lands have been in cultivation for unnumbered centuries.

"Of course, with a population so dense and with each man cultivating an acre no larger than a garden patch in America, the people are poor; and the wonder is that they are able to produce food enough to keep the country from that usual want. Practically no animal meat is ever eaten. If we except fish, the average American eats nearly twice as much meat in a week as the average Japanese does in a year; to be exact, 150 pounds of meat per capita is required per year for the average American against 1.7 pounds for the average Japanese. Many of the farmers here are too poor even to eat a good quality of rice. Consequently Japan presents the odd phenomenon of being at once an exporter and a large importer of rice. Poor farmers sell their good rice and buy a poorer quality brought in from the mainland of Asia and mix it with barley for grinding.

"Only about one farmer in three has a horse or an ox; in most cases all the work must be done by hand and with crude tools. It is pitiful—or rather it would be pitiful if they did not appear so contented—to see men breaking the ground not by ploughing but by digging, with kuwas—long-handled tools with blades perhaps six inches wide and two feet long.

"With land so scarce it is, of course, necessary to keep something on the ground every growing day from year's end to year's end. Truckers and gardeners raise three crops a year. The crops in Japan are not very varied. Rice represents half the agricultural values. Next to rice is the silk-worm industry, and then barley, wheat, vegetables, soy beans, sweet potatoes and fruits.

"The hillside or mountain slopes are cultivated to the last available foot, and in dry seasons you may even see the men and women carrying buckets uphill to water any suffering crop."

* * *

MAN AND WOMAN.

Does any one man understand women to the extent of striking an average of good and bad qualities as distinguishing the female of humankind? Believe us, there isn't a man on earth who can absolutely understand one woman, nor is there a woman who can interpret even one man with exactness. But any man or woman can set up personal opinions of both sexes, singly and in the averages.

Here's Arthur L. Salmon with his brand-new book, "Man and the Woman"—published by Forbes & Co.—and he strikes tinder and illuminates traits of character which he assigns, through comparisons, to the sexes.

The book is interesting and displays an acute sense of discrimination. Salmon does not subservate either sex; but he does admit that there is no woman who cannot twist most men round her little finger. He says "there is no woman who cannot veil her identity, conceal her true feelings, or ape an emotion she does not feel."

If ever! Here's a man who owns right up that woman has the leading grip on mankind! Let that pass. There are bundles of entertaining analyses in the book.

* * *

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN.

As dealing with a supreme sacrifice, Frank L. Packard's novel, Greater Love Hath No Man (George H. Doran Company, $1.25) has much to recommend it.

Whether there exist such persons as Varge, the hero, is a matter of opinion. At any rate, Varge does exist in the story, and, moreover, is a very real and human individual Nameless and dependent, he is adopted by a kindly old doctor and his wife, under whose care he grows to manhood, realizing that he owes everything to them and scorning to leave them to better his own position.

Their son is a ne'er-do-well, who has spent money freely and finally returns home to ask for more. In the midst of a heated discussion at night the son kills the father and creeps up to Varge's room to ask him to take upon himself the burden of guilt.

This conception gives rise to many conjectures in the mind of the reader many men and women, actuated by devotion, have made supreme sacrifices for friends, but the shouldering of a cold-blooded murder to clear the skirts of another is asking a good deal.

Varge refuses but finally consents when he realizes what the real story would mean to the mother and he makes all his plans in the room where the murder has been committed to fasten the net about himself securely. He breaks open the money box to make it appear that his crime is actuated by greed and the case goes to trial with the lawyer firmly convinced that Varge is playing a part.

He is sentenced to life imprisonment, and when he is in jail he begins to know some of the real bitterness of living.

It is here that the warden's daughter enters, and Varge feels the light of love shining over him. How he balks the courting of the girl by the man for whom he has sacrificed everything and at last wins her himself, is told in a story that grips to the end.

Gratitude like that shown by Varge is rare in this world, yet the author deals with his subject in a manner that is as powerful as it is convincing.

By H. EFFA WEBSTER

FARO NELL AND HER FRIENDS.

Always a new book by Alfred Henry Lewis is welcome, but it doesn't happen often. Lewis is so busy using his spectacular vocabulary in bursts of political analysis and in splendidly exploiting general conditions of peoples and municipalities, via newspapers and magazines, that he too seldom builds fiction in short stories and novels. But recently a new Wolfville novel comes to us from the press of G. W. Dillingham; this time the perpetrations of this up-and-ready pioneer Western town is captioned "Faro Nell and Her Friends." The book is alive with the atmosphere of the desert, the winds billowing over the sage brush and bristling cacti, and with the license of "personality" typical of frontiersmen.

In this book the author shows subtle adaptation to the change of conditions in the still sparsely settled stretches of Western wilderness. Moreover, he carries characteristic trends of human tenderness in the hearts of these inhabitants of a country where the merest polish on civilization is considered a "verdancy" unbecoming a properly toughened man.

Faro Nell is a girl of the sturdily sympathetic sort, and her friends have the qualities that make for tried-and-true comrades, although they are parties to many wild adventures, sometimes tragically fatal. Cyntiliana, Dead-Shot Baker, Dave Tutt, Black Jack and Mrs. Rucker, are among Nell's friends.

The author dedicates this book thus: "To William Eugene Lewis, as marking my appreciation of what qualities place him high among the best editors, best brothers and best men I've ever met.—A. H. L." All the Lewises, three, have accomplished literary and newspaper work in Chicago.

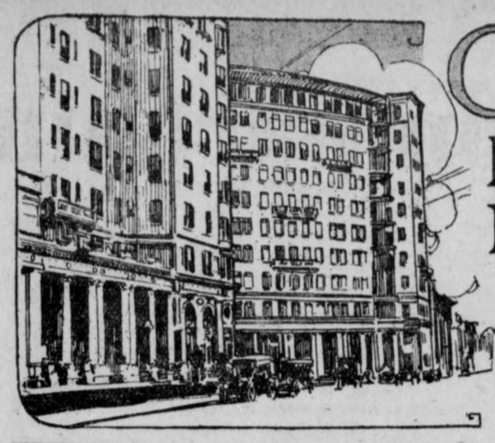
* * *

LOVE'S SOLDIERS.

Among the new books tided into market is one entitled "Love's Soldiers," published by Cassell & Co. The essential element of this novel is love; this emotion is the dominating influence of everybody involved in the plot, which is environed with business ambitions, with thrills of happiness, with heart throbs, with the fruition of golden hopes and with great rewards for honorable endeavors.

Robert Hayes, left desolate by the death of his mother, finds a little girl abandoned to the life of the street. Robert adopts the child and engages the services of a young woman as "help" in the care of the little person. He falls in love with Mollie, daughter of the head of the bank in which he is employed, but his "moderate circumstances" intervene to temporarily separate them.

The "little person" proves an affectionate bond between Robert and Mollie. Other beloved personages come into the game. There's a finish of several delightful love amalgamations and—all ends happily.



CITY LIFE SECTION

BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

READ
The Scarlet Plague
By *Jack London*
It Starts To-day in the Magazine of
HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Do Husbands of Atlanta Need a Training School?

IN London, say dispatches, they have started a school for the training of model husbands. Evenness of temper is the first thing taught. The prospectus of the school says that is the most important. What would you do, it asks, if you came home tardy to dinner and found a wife angry over the spoiled meal? What would you do if you came home, wanting dinner in a hurry, and found it not ready?

What do you do, Mr. Atlanta?

Here is a very true story, which shows what really happens. How about a training school for husbands in Atlanta?

* * *

The transom over the door of the apartment across the hall was open. By odd chance, so also was the transom over our door flung wide.

This is not often done in the very best of the Peachtree apartment houses, such as ours is, be it said with all due modesty. (The rent we pay gives us the right to mention that.)

But this was the first warm night of the season; hence the unwonted freedom of the transoms.

And this is what floated to our ears, as we sat abashed but interested by the open window and looked out at the blank wall of a neighbor's odorous garage.

We heard the door of the other apartment open softly, and close as softly. Then came the woman's voice.

"Well?" it said. Polar coldness, savage menace, cynicism—all were implied in that tone.

The man laughed. It was not the most jubilant chuckle in the world. It was toneless and pathetic, and pale.

"I'm a little late," he announced, with the regretfully apologetic air of a physician diagnosing a case of mumps.

Again the coldness, the menace, the cynicism; this time mingled with sarcasm.

"Oh, no," she said. "Just a small matter of an hour and thirty-five minutes. Don't mind me. It was no trouble at all for me to keep your dinner warm. Now, don't try to kiss me."

"Darling," he wailed, "why did you go to that trouble?"

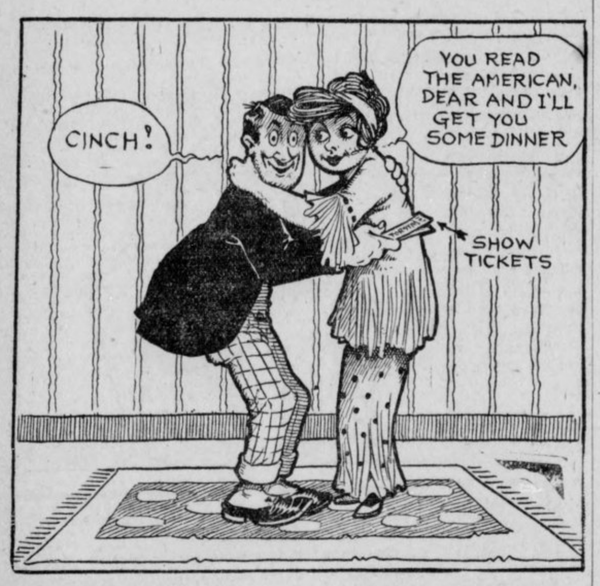
Oh, the saccharine sorrow in that tone of his.

"I didn't," she said.

"Oh," he said, a little flatly.

"No, not after the first half-hour. Of course it doesn't make any difference to you that the cook's gone now. But it does to me." (Crescendo.)

"Now, dear, don't. You know I have been crazy to get



home to you the last two hours. But that Chamber of Commerce committee——"

Scornful laugh from her.

"Yes, yes, go on," she said. "The last time it was the Ad Men's Club meeting. Well, let's hear this new one."

Again that lugubrious laugh from him.

"Now, dear, don't talk like that. They're the best fellows in the world."

"Oh, sure, sure. Fine fellows. Good company. Better company than your wife. More attractive than your dinner."

She is a great mimic, that woman in the apartment across the hall. This is what we heard from her (falsetto tones):

"All right, boys. Let's thave another drink. The old lady's at home keeping supper. No hurry. Why should I worry."

He protested.

"Now, honey," he wheedled. "You know it's nothing like that. You know I had to fight off six of them the other day to get here when I did."

"Know!" she snorted. "All I know is that's what you say. All I know is that I'm the goat of this house. All I know is that I get as much consideration as a dog. All I know is that your supper's cold." (More crescendo.)

"Well, honey," he urged, soothingly. "That's all right. I'm not hungry a bit. All I want to do is to smoke. Do you mind?"

"Mind? Who? Me? Oh, no, I don't mind. Don't think about me. You men seem to do as you please, anyhow, you and your Ad Men's Club."

A little bit of defiance crept into his tone, just a wee bit. It was the beginning of the end.

"Anyhow," he said, "I was at a committee meeting this evening."

"Committee meeting! Yes. Well, what did you do? Nothing, I guess. You generally do. If we women could just vote and run things awhile."

"Yes, if you could vote! Then I guess there'd be no supper at all, and no home to come to and get bawled out. Well, maybe that would be the best thing."

"I'll have you know that home is just what you men make it. If you want to stay out all night, who's fault is it? If you want to keep supper waiting, who's fault is it? Home! Why, men are responsible for every ruined home." (Fortissimo.)

"Is that so? How about the wives who snort around and make a man think his home is a mad house?"

"And how about the man who will bat around, and keep his wife holding her hands over a cold dinner while he's drinking at some old club?"

"Why, darn it, I tell you——"

"There you go, swearing at me. And I guess you think Don't mind me; I can go over to Mrs. Smith's for the evening." I'm going to keep sweet-tempered and amiable and 'oh-yes-do-as-you-like-John' with a man who's all the time using profane language. You don't want a wife, you want an angel. You——"

He had caught her scornful laugh by this time.

"GOOD NIGHT!" he said. "You sweet-tempered! You amiable!"

And again:

"Good night!"

The end was coming. Her voice trembled.

"Well, if you don't like things around here, you can just go back downtown to your club and your booze. After I've been slaving my hands to the bone all day, to get this from you! Well, go on. I guess men just can't help being selfish.

"Well, I'll go, then. I reckon I'll find somebody who can use these tickets to the show."

"Show? What tickets?"

"The Forsyth to-night. I thought I'd get a couple of tickets for us, but I wasn't looking for all this.

"Well, John, who's fault is it?" (Moderato.)

She had called his name.

He was aggressive.

"Who's fault?" he said, surprisedly. "Well, say! For the love of Mike!"

"Well, dear, what can you expect, after I've gone and fixed you a nice dinner, and then have it get cold and spoiled? If you had telephoned now—you will, next time, won't you?"

His laugh was relieved.

"Well, if that's all the trouble——"

Kiss.

"Say, honey," he said. "I'm hungry as a wolf. Ain't there something to eat around the house?"

"Well. There's the Sunday American over there. Sit down and read while I fix you something. You'll have to hurry, though, if we're going to the show."

Jeff Might Have Known Better Than Suggest It

By "Bud" Fisher

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Mutt and Jeff Every Day in The Georgian.



Billy Gould and Belle Ashlyn

In Chunks of Chatter

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BILLY—Ah, good morning!

BELLE—Do you know anything else good?

BILLY—Yes, I've just sold my French bull dog.

BELLE—How much?

BILLY—Five thousand dollars.

BELLE—That's some bull.

BILLY—And I have here a letter from father.

BELLE—What's he say?

BILLY—Come home; the District Attorney's dead.

BELLE—I hear that beards will be worn this season. Why don't you grow one?

BILLY—Well, I'd love to grow a beard, but I wouldn't know what to do with it at night.

BELLE—I don't get you.

BILLY—I mean I wouldn't know whether to leave it outside the bed covers or tuck it underneath.

BELLE—You're not supposed to worry about such a thing in New York.

BILLY—Huh. Anybody can tell you're from Brooklyn.

BELLE—Oh, can they?

BILLY—Sure. You're always blowing about New York.

BELLE—Say, what's your opinion about the bunny and the bear, and all those dances?

BILLY—I think they're beastly.

BELLE—Well, I'm writing a book about them and I just wanted to get a few opinions.

BILLY—You're writing a book? Say, how old are you, anyway?

BELLE—I've just arrived at eighteen.

BILLY—What detained you?

BELLE—Can you tell me what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?

BILLY—A woman.

BELLE—I'm glad you admit it.

BILLY—But I went into a department store this morning to buy some stockings, and—

BELLE—And what?

BILLY—And the girl asked me if I wanted something for my wife or something expensive.

BELLE—You have an awfully good memory.

BILLY—Thank you.

BELLE—Because you know some of the oldest jokes I ever—

BILLY—Pardon me, how many grandchildren have you?

BELLE—Now, my dear Harry—

BILLY—Harry? You mean Billy, don't you?

BELLE—Excuse me. I was thinking this was Thursday.

BILLY—I saw our maid Bridget pencilling her eyebrows the other night.

BELLE—She'd better look out. She'll be arrested.

BILLY—What for, assisting Nature?

BELLE—No. Changing the map of Ireland.

BILLY—I went fishing the other day.

BELLE—Catch anything?

BILLY—Don't say that. This is a new fish story.

BELLE—Well, go ahead.

BILLY—But as the story goes, I didn't catch anything anyhow. They told me the fish were all asleep.

BELLE—Asleep? Where do fish sleep?

BILLY—In the river beds.

BELLE—Speaking of water and things, how do you like my new bathing suit?

BILLY—I can't see it.

BELLE—What!

BILLY—I mean it's a peach. There's nothin' to it.

BELLE—What do you think of my complexion?

BILLY—It's the clearest I've ever seen.

BELLE—Really?

BILLY—I can see right through it.

BELLE—Well, my hair is all my own anyway.

BILLY—It's false.

BELLE—It's true. Didn't I pay for it?

BILLY—There goes a man down the street who has a regular baseball family.

BELLE—Greetings of the season.

BILLY—Yes. His wife is there with the curves. His son bats. The baby bawls, and he himself has to steal home every night.

BELLE—Game's over.

Wild Flowers I Have Met

By MIKE CHESTERFIELD

The Violet.

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The violet is a modest little flower that grows in bunches down by the babbling brook.

But there are other Violets. They do not always grow in bunches of other violets, but they go in bunches of Roses, Lilys, etc., and as for babbling—they've got any brook that ever babbled sounding like the silent tomb.

And there was one particular Violet—if you ever happened to know a Violet you will remember she was particular—but there was one particular Violet that pleased me immensely.

I used to call her my "modest little Violet."

That was a number of years ago. As I said before, she was particular. That's why she married someone else. But at the time I picked her—I had been going with a wild Daisy before I met her—she was certainly a MODEST LITTLE Violet.

But that was some years ago. I thought my modest little Violet would accept me, but when I proposed, she shook her head, giggled, laughed and said, "NO."

Now, I won't marry any girl who giggles and laughs and shakes her head and says "NO" when I propose. I told her she wasn't the only flower in the human bouquet, that I knew a Lily and preferred Lilys to Violets any day.

Then my modest little Violet sure became a wild flower.

But not half as wild as she was when I met her the other day.

She was down at the beach with her four children. The oldest one is three years. The youngest one is twins.

My MODEST little Violet wore her hair in a bathing cap, and she also had on a single-piece bathing suit. People rushed for miles to get a look at her. They then rushed madly away.

For my modest LITTLE Violet now weighs 207 pounds!

And when she saw me laughing she was the wildest wild Violet that ever grew. And this Violet grew some.

How Great Poets Would Deal with the Cubist Art

By CAROLYN WELLS

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THE Re-Echo Club having just held its quarterly meeting, we are glad to be able to present to the public the result of its most recent efforts.

As the members were all exceedingly interested in the Cubist and Futurist movement, they concentrated their attention on the famous painting, so aptly named, "The Nude Descending Staircase." The members unanimously agreed that, done into immortal verse, this noble work of art could be rendered intelligible and acceptable to the public.

We append such of their poems as have been received to date.

Mr. Wordsworth treated the subject boldly, thus:

SHE was a phantom of a fright
When first she burst upon my sight;
A Cubist apparition meant
To symbolize a nude's descent.

Her eyes like soft-shell crabs aflare,
Like loads of brick her dusky hair;
And all things else about her drawn
As by one coming home at dawn.

A fearsome shape, an image fierce,
To haunt, to startle, and to pierce.
I saw her upon nearer view,
Like a symbolic oyster stew;
A countenance in which did meet
The paving blocks from some old street;
The staircase, floating fancy-free,
With steps of Cubic liberty.

A perfect lady, nobly built,
Constructed like a crazy quilt.
Or a volcano on a spree,
Or herd of elephants at tea.

The staircase, by a bombshell wrecked,
With something of a burst effect.

What do you think of A. Dobson's triolet:

OH, see the Nude
Descend the Stair!
Fear not, oh, prude
To see the Nude;
For by the rood,
She isn't there!
Oh, see the Nude
Descend the Stair!



Of course, no one is a sweeter poetess than Miss A. A. Proctor:

SEATED one day at my easel,
I was hungry and somewhat faint,
And my fingers wandered idly
Over the tubes of paint.

I know not what I was drawing
Or what I was painting there,
But I splotched a Cubic Symbol
Like a Nude Descending a Stair!

It flooded the crimson canvas
With the gush of a broken dam;
And it lay in sticky masses
Like upset gooseberry jam.

It rioted blazing color,
Like love ballyragging strife;
It seemed the loquacious echo
Of our discordant wife.

It linked all Futurist meanings
Into one perfect cube,
And broke itself up into facets
Like a wreck in a Hudson Tube.

I seek, but I seek it vainly,
That vast, symbolic line,
That came from the head of the staircase
And entered into mine.

It may be that Pab Picasso
Has painted the thing before;
And it may be that only in Bedlam
I shall paint that Nude some more.

TOOO

It Doesn't Pay to Poke Fun at the Cause

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

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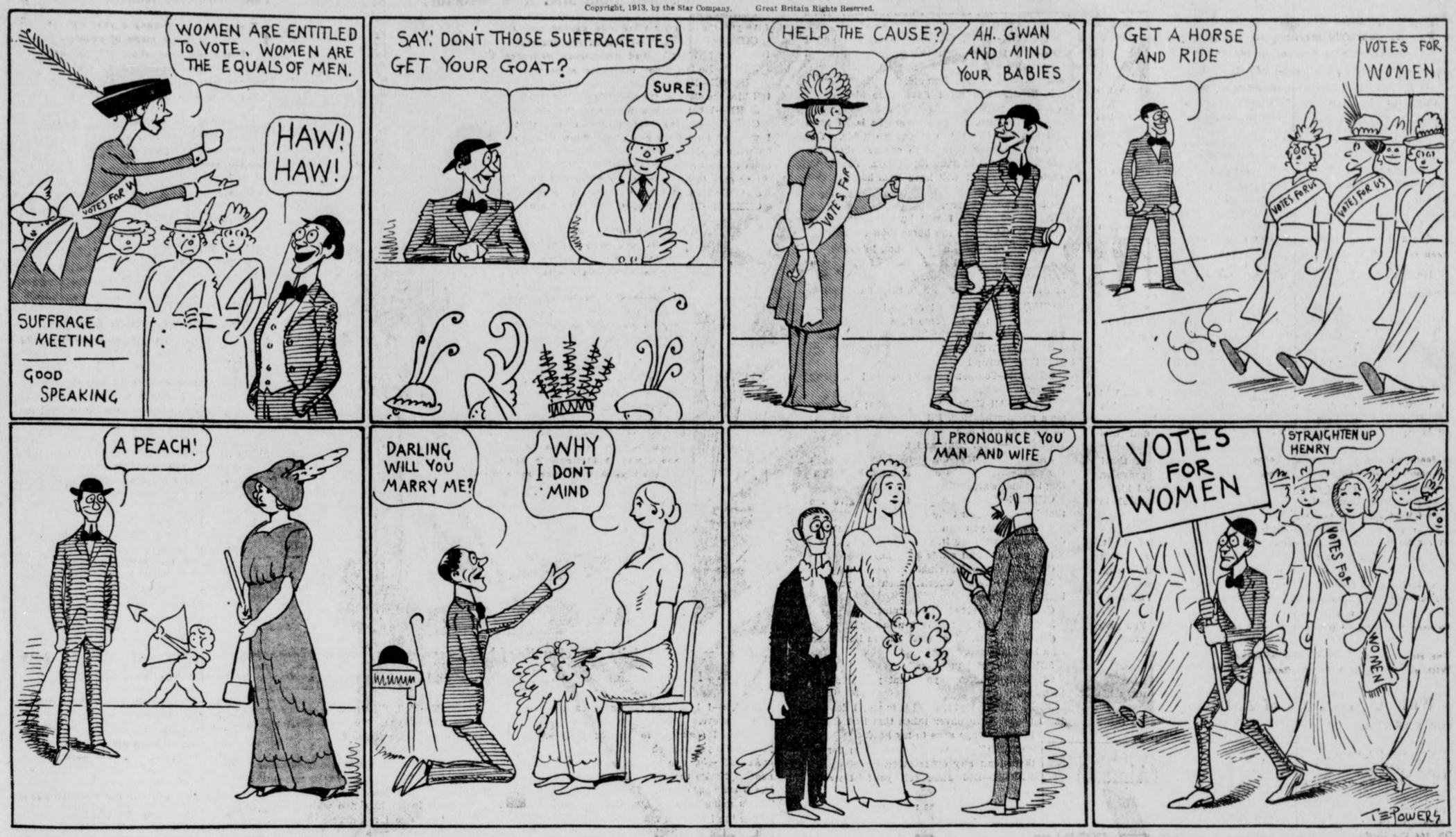

This Week's News

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BEN CURRIER is the father of another child, a son this time. This makes eleven. Ben dropped in to tell us about it, and he promised to punch our head if we called him a "happy father," hence our care in writing the above as we did.

Miss Elviry Smart, our popular school teacher, who has been studying a new-fangled study called Eugenics, says she's given it up now because she's going to be married and no one could believe in Eugenics and be married at the same time.

Martin Perkins says the ice crop is going to be a failure this year. He's just got on to this fact, but this is pretty swift thinking for Mart. He says a lot of people will be healthier this Summer because milkmen will have to deliver fresh milk, having no ice to keep it on.

Deacon Medders has got him a real handsome glass eye in the city, which is a great improvement in his looks over the black patch he used to wear. Yet, as he can't close that artificial eye, he doesn't look very pious praying with one eye open in church. However, if Providence can stand it, we poor mortals should be able to.

The Widow Beamish has announced her engagement to young Silas Wiggins. We congratulate her. Silas offers no explanations, but sighs somewhat heavily and declares it is probably true if she says so. He adds that no one should blame him because he couldn't help it.

Sammie Watson is home from college for a couple of weeks. He wears dark clothes and plain haberdashery and smokes a pipe, and he took right hold and helped his father work up the woodpile. If we hadn't seen Sammy's name in the college catalogue we wouldn't have believed any college boy could have acted so human.

I Should Worry Over

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

the I Should Worry Craze.

VOL II. Atlanta, Sunday, June 1, 1913. No. 25.

Insult to Japanese

Honorable Caucasians of Slightly Mongolian Countenances Deeply Offended.

A PROTEST has been lodged by the Japanese Ambassador against the use of the word "Japanned."

If a tray is "Japanned" some other word must be used to describe it.

Also the abbreviation "Jap" must be abandoned. Japalac must be called Nipponalac.

Secretary Bryan has promised to fix it up with the dictionary publishers.

Suburban Hints.

Speaking of lawns, about the easiest way to keep the grass from growing long is to cut it short.

An unfailing way to raise lettuce is with a derrick

In planting potatoes, it is advisable to separate them a little. If all are planted in one spot, they will not thrive so well, although they will be easier to gather.

A good way to induce robins to remain on your lawn is to hit them with a charge of No. 6 shot.

A canary is a pleasing addition to the racket of a country home.

One of the best fences for a country place is a row of box cars.

Do You Know—

That Castro, of Venezuela, did not invent Castoria.



Student of Sociology: With all your wealth, you are not afraid of the proletariat?

Mr. Pneurich: No, we boil all our drinking water.

Oddities in the News

Warm as it is in the tropics, the Panama Canal can always indulge in a slide.

Montclair woman wants divorce because husband comes home on the same train every night. Monotony is deadly, she says.

Japanese in New York is angry because he can't own land in California. He doesn't want any land and isn't quite sure where California is, but he's sore all the same.

Westfield, N. J., farmer arrested as lunatic because he took bath on Friday night.

In Yonkers there is a $10 fine for playing the bass drum after 10 p. m. or during the "cocktail hour." Note—The cocktail hour is from 4 p. m. to 6:30 p. m.

In Plainfield, N. J., roosters are arrested if they crow. Perhaps the city fathers expect them to sing like a canary.

Man in Wissahickon took his mind off toothache by holding red-hot coal in his mouth. His wife might use him as a stove in Winter.

In South Norwalk a farmer named Powers kids his hens into laying large eggs by leaving a lot of old, whitewashed cannon balls lying around the runs.

Our Great Serial Story

The Mistakes of Michael

CHAPTER I.

The Shot in the Dark.

IT was bright sunlight.

Sunlight is always more or less bright, differing in that respect from a number of humorous writers.

However, it was bright sunlight, anyway.

A shot rang out.

(We headed this chapter, "The Shot in the Dark" because that sounds better; more mysterious, so to speak. A shot in the sunlight is just as dangerous and more likely to land the person at whom it is fired, but in these rollicking stories of adventure we must have our duels in the dark.)

Immediately after the shot rang out, as we have told, a shrill scream rent the silence.

(We don't know how much a month the silence rents for, but it's worth a lot of money.)

Immediately after the shrill scream had rented the silence, a dull thud, as of a falling body, was heard.

We leave you to think this over, while we write——

(Continued next week.)

OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT

BY AN ENGLISH M. D.

Do not overeat* yourself in summer.

*Key: Overheat yourself

FUNNY TALES FROM EVERYWHERE

His Preference.

A certain island in the West Indies is liable to the periodical advent of earthquakes. One year before the season of these terrestrial disturbances, Mr. X., who lived in the danger zone, sent his two sons to the home of a brother in England, to secure them from the impending havoc.

Evidently the quiet of the staid English household was disturbed by the two young West Indians, for the returning mail steamer carried a message to Mr. X., brief but emphatic:

"Here are your boys; send me the earthquake."

Not Thinking.

She—Don't you simply adore Germans?

He (absently)—Yes; they are a hardy, healthy race.

Certainly Not.

The teacher was intent on the lesson, and continued impressively:

"And vast swarms of flies descended on the land and came into the houses of the Egyptians and covered their clothing and their tables and all their food, but (emphatically) there were no flies on the children of Israel."

A small boy from the rear of the room interrupted:

"Please, ma'am, there ain't now, either."

Frank.

Lady (to applicant for position of gardener)—You are, of course, strictly sober?

Applicant—Yes, mum, often.

Same Thing.

"Sanders, have another drink," a friend said, entering a bar where MacHoot was just tossing off a glass of whiskey.

"Na, na," answered Sanders MacHoot. "I wanna hae anither, but ye can pay for this if ye like."

Yes, You Might.

Rudd—He slipped on the polished floor and killed himself.

Judd—Sort of a hardwood finish, you might say.

Giles' Mistake.

It was a proud moment for Farmer Giles when, dressed in his Sunday best, he went to see his sailor son on board his ship at Portsmouth. He had never before been so close to a vessel before, and in his simplicity he marveled at the size. Just as he caught hold of the two ropes which hung over the side to assist sailors to the deck he was somewhat surprised to hear a clanging of bells—the eight bells of seamen's time. As he stepped on deck he met the officer of the watch. He saluted him and said, timidly:

"I beg your pardon, sir. I've come to see my son, Jack. But, 'pon my word, I didn't mean to ring so loud."

Practical.

The handsome hospital nurse who married an old wealthy man the other day was very happy in her reply to a friend who asked why she wedded such a fossil.

"I thought I might as well be engaged in nursing one old man as a dozen."

man. The third time it happened he said, quietly:

"Hadn't you better stay here?"

Jobson's Request.

Jobson and his wife were enjoying a stroll along the quiet country road. The footpath was extremely narrow, and Jobson, of course, was more off it than on. Thus, when the motor car rushed round the corner, poor old Jobson got it in the small of his back. The owner of the car jumped off to render assistance, and the injured man was hurried to the nearest doctor's. But the case was hopeless.

"Forgive me, old man," said the penitent motorist. "Can I make any reparation?"

"Yes," he whispered. "Are you married?"

"No."

"Engaged?"

"No."

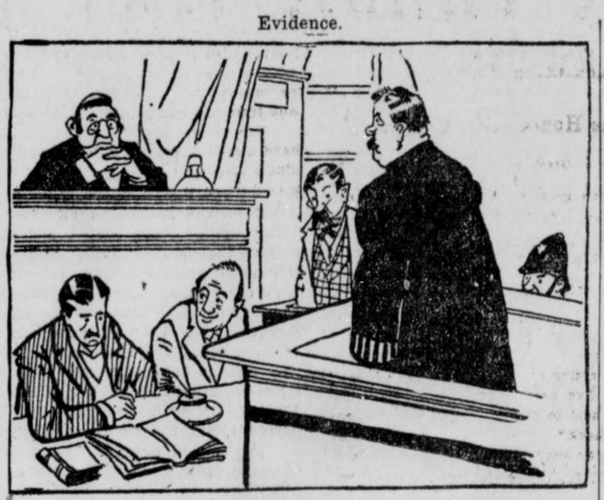
"Well, as you will be responsible for making my wife a widow, will you marry her?"

"Certainly," replied the motorist, with a catch in his voice. "And I shall care for and protect her as long as I live."

Jobson sank back with a sigh of content, and murmured to himself:

"Revenge is sweet!"

Evidence.



Magistrate—When you arrested him, what was he doing?

Constable—'E was 'aving a 'eated argument with a taxi driver, yer worship.

Magistrate—But that doesn't prove he was intoxicated.

Constable—But there wasn't no taxi driver, sir.

Fresh Cub.

Reporter—I've a good piece of news here this morning. I found a person who had been confined to one room his entire life.

Editor—Good! Send it up. Who is it?

Reporter—Why, a three-days-old baby down at our house.

The Reason Why.

The information editor received this letter from a fresh youth:

"Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her."

The editor replied:

"If you will send us your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason."

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Splendid service on the American and European plans by the finest staff of stewards, chefs and attendants in the United States.

The following rates will be in force:

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Two persons in one room, $35 a week and upward.

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One dollar a day and upward, without private bath.
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A Funny Story of an Eloquent Roll of Bills

JOHN HARRINGTON starts out with $3,000 in his pocket to pay for a bungalow he has just bought, but winds up at the race track. He loses the money and an additional $100, which he raises on his wife's necklace. An old friend, Bruce Ascot, a rich owner of race horses, finds him, after three days' absence, afraid to face his wife, and takes him home. Leaving Harrington outside, he goes into the house and finds Cherie Berman, friend of Mrs. Harrington.

ASCOT—How do you do? I am Bruce Ascot.

CHERIE—Bruce Ascot? Connected with the race track, no doubt.

ASCOT—There's no doubt about it; it's a cinch. I used to be a ball player; then I switched and bought a stable of horses. Now I'm about six blocks up Easy Street and walking fast.

CHERIE—Where do you go from there?

ASCOT—Say, every time I think of that bundle of bills I have got in the bank I feel so good I want to run over to Philadelphia and laugh at the Mint.

CHERIE—Pardon me, but didn't you send this telegram here a while ago?

ASCOT—I sent a telegram to your husband Thursday.

CHERIE—Not my husband—my friend's husband. I'm not married.

ASCOT *(tipping hat)*—How do you do?

CHERIE—Are you married?

ASCOT—No, I'm still living a la carte. So you're not married, eh?

CHERIE—No, I have never been properly approached.

ASCOT—Say, ask me again to sit down; I want to talk to you a minute.

CHERIE—Won't you sit down, and won't you take off your hat?

ASCOT—No, I always keep my hat on in case of fire.

CHERIE—Tell me, was your business with Mr. Harrington particular?

ASCOT—Well, it is more particular for Harrington than it is for me.

CHERIE—You see, John hasn't been home for three days—he and his wife had a quarrel.

ASCOT—They did? What did they quarrel about?

CHERIE—She thought that the dining-room carpet should be dark green and he insisted it should be dark red.

ASCOT—So John goes out and gets a dark brown taste in his mouth? The last time I saw him he was leading a three-days' jag around by the hand and talking to it like a child.

CHERIE—Where was he?

ASCOT—Confidentially, he was down to the race track.

CHERIE—His wife must never know he has been to the races!

ASCOT—Don't you want me to tell her?

CHERIE—Not for the world.

ASCOT—Well, then, as far as that episode is concerned I have lost my voice.

CHERIE—Why didn't you send him home?

ASCOT—Well, I did—I tried to. I turned him around and pointed him in the direction of home and tried to shove him away, but he wouldn't go. Then he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out this "Neck Warmer."

CHERIE—Jane's locket, with my picture in it!

ASCOT—Is that your picture?

CHERIE—How did you come by that?

ASCOT—I'll tell you. John came to me down to the track day before yesterday and said he had lost a lot of money on the races.

CHERIE—Three thousand dollars.

ASCOT—Three thousand dollars? What was he doing with three thousand dollars in his pocket?

CHERIE—He bought a bungalow and was going to pay for it to-day.

ASCOT—Now, what do you think of that! Anyway, he opened his pocketbook to prove it, and I saw that locket there, so I slipped him a hundred and put the locket and pocketbook in my pocket.

CHERIE—Did he bet the $100?

ASCOT—Yes, he bet on a horse called Misfit. Misfit couldn't win from a street roller. Misfit originally belonged to a tailor, and that is why, coming down the homestretch, he crossed his hind legs and sat down on the track. *(Business of sewing.)*

CHERIE—I'll tell you what to do. You give me that locket and take this $100 he borrowed.

ASCOT—No, I can get it from John.

CHERIE—This is John's money.

ASCOT—I don't believe it.

CHERIE—He gave me this money to buy his wife a hat in Paris.

ASCOT—Say! I've got an awful good thing in the third race this P. M. That pony will go to the post at 30 to 1, and that will get you $3,000. I know, because I own the pony. It's a cinch.

CHERIE—I don't believe in cinches, and I don't want to change the subject, but would you do me a favor?

ASCOT—I believe I would.

CHERIE—You must have some idea where John is.

ASCOT—Sure, I know where he is. I have got him hid under the sidewalk outside. You see, my business here is to square John with the wife for being gone three days. You hang around here and I will have John home in two minutes.

CHERIE—Do hurry.

ASCOT—You bet I will hurry, because I've got to go uptown to the horse show to-night.

CHERIE—Is there a horse show in town?

ASCOT—Sure, and it's a peach. I have got a few ponies up there looking for blue ribbons, and I want to go up and help them find them.

CHERIE—Oh! I just love the horse show.

ASCOT—You do? Come here a minute. Do you want to go up to the horse show with me?

CHERIE—With you?

ASCOT—Sure; I'm a good fellow.

CHERIE—You send John home and I'll think it over.

ASCOT—All right. You ask John; he'll give me a recommendation. I'll go home now and put on my soup and fish.

CHERIE—Your soup and fish!

ASCOT—Yes, my decollete—low neck with the spark—the stripes on the pants, the ting-a-ling hat and white mittens.

CHERIE—One moment; first you give me that locket and you take this money.

ASCOT—No, you can have the locket, but you don't let the wife see it. Slip it somewhere.

(He goes out and sends John in.)

CHERIE—John Harrington!

JOHN H.—Hello, Cherie, when did you get back from Paris?

CHERIE—I arrived this morning.

JOHN H.—Did you have a nice trip?

CHERIE—Fine. I understand you have been on a little trip, too.

JOHN H.—Don't mention it.

CHERIE—Wherever you went you didn't go by water.

JOHN—That's right, hand it to me; I deserve it. I should have never taken that first drink. Liquor always goes to my head.

CHERIE—There is more room for it there than any other place.

JOHN—Did Jane tell you? How is she?

CHERIE—She has nervous prostration, emotional insanity and ingrowing eyebrows.

JOHN—Where is she?

CHERIE—In her room. Stop! I don't want you to see her until I smooth everything out. You go into your room and I will send her to you.

JOHN—How am I going to let her know about the money?

CHERIE—What money?

JOHN—She knew I had $3,000 to pay on the bungalow we just bought.

CHERIE—Have you lost that?

JOHN—Well, I don't know. This morning when I awoke in the Turkish bath I looked for the money, but it was gone.

CHERIE—Peace and joy! By the way, what were you doing with Jane's locket?

JOHN—I took it to have a chain put on it.

CHERIE—You got in the wrong street. Instead of the chain you got $100 on it.

JOHN—By the way, Bruce Ascot told me to give you these. *(Gives her a bunch of violets.)*

CHERIE—Bruce Ascot! Wasn't that thoughtful of him? What kind of a man is he?

JOHN—He is the best ever.

CHERIE—He looks good to me. I think I'll tell him the story of my past life.

JOHN—What do you mean?

CHERIE—It may interest him to know that I was left an orphan and didn't know what to do with it. John, take these flowers and give them to Jane as a peace offering.

(He goes to his room and Ascot returns.)

ASCOT—How do I look?

CHERIE—You look lovely.

An Amusing Scene from "CHERIE" as Played by CLAYTON WHITE and GEORGIA CAINE

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ASCOT—You don't want her to know he has been to the races, do you?

CHERIE—Not for the world. Here is the locket, and John is over there in his room.



"Say, every time I think of that bundle of bills I have got in the bank I feel so good I want to run over to Philadelphia and laugh at the Mint."

ASCOT—I look just the same on the other side I believe.

CHERIE *(pointing to low-cut vest)*—Aren't you afraid you'll catch cold?

ASCOT—No, I've got my sweater on underneath. Notice the lid? *(Closes opera hat and lets it snap out again.)* That don't hurt it a bit. That's going to get away from me some time. Notice the lining—it matches the mittens? Did you get the hollyhocks?

CHERIE—The hollyhocks?

ASCOT—Yes, the night blooming pizzazzas.

CHERIE—You mean the violets?

ASCOT—Were they violets?

CHERIE—Yes, they were violets.

ASCOT—Then they were violets. I sent them to you.

CHERIE—It was very kind of you.

ASCOT—Cost me $1.25.

CHERIE—Are you going to send me violets every day?

ASCOT—Every day? No; I'll buy you a box of seeds and let you raise them yourself.

CHERIE—Be serious. Tell me, why don't you want John's wife to see him?

ASCOT—That is a little business proposition between John and myself.

CHERIE—Business? Oh, I know. You don't want him to see her until you return this locket.

ASCOT—Well, I'll slip it in his inside pocket! I forgot to tell you. I won a little money on the races since I saw you last.

CHERIE—Good!

ASCOT—You see, there is a bookmaker down to the track by the name of Rosenbaum. He is an Italian. You don't know him, do you? Well, I've got it in for him, and while I was getting my money down I ran across that one hundred dollar bill you gave me. I took a chance and got him $3,000.

CHERIE—$3,000!

ASCOT *(takes out roll)*—Yes, speak to it; it's talking to you.

CHERIE—What'll he do with all this money?

ASCOT—What'll he do with it? I don't know. He can tear it up if he wants to, but don't let it go back to Rosenbaum.

CHERIE—I know; he can pay for the bungalow. And she'll never know of his loss. You take this money with the locket and give them both to John.

ASCOT—I will slip it in his inside pocket.

CHERIE—Say! You say you won this money on the races?

ASCOT—Yes, madam.

CHERIE—But it is 8 o'clock at night, and the races are over hours ago.

ASCOT—I know, but these are night races. I followed them around with a lantern.

Billings Builds a Bungalow (Almost)

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The Third Attack—THE TEMPORARY ROOF.

BILLINGS had worked hard on his bungalow upon the hill. This was because Mrs. Billings declared he could not build one.

To be sure, he started his foundation in a bog and lost the foundation stones and had to take his wife's advice and build it on a knoll. He also started to build two chimneys for adjoining rooms, until his wife discovered it, and he forgot to put in a front door. He also neglected window sashes, nailing the windows in, but with these trifling mistakes rectified (he called them trifling) he was bound to build that bungalow or bust, as he so euphoniously put it.

This day he had the roof on, when his wife came to the building.

It did look rather attractive, with the red tiles. He had changed his mind about a green roof and covered it with red tiles.

"Isn't that simply great?" he asked Mrs. Billings, waving his arms eloquently.

"H'mm," replied his wife, looking it over critically.

"Now, look-a-here, Grace, if you can't say anything except 'H'mm,' why don't come down here at all. Tell me, what's the matter with that roof?"

"Why—er—Horace, it does look pretty good, except that ugly old line of boards along the eaves."

"Oh, is that all!" he snorted, in disgust. "Well, let me tell you, those boards are not permanent. When I told you I was building a temporary roof, I expected to do different, but I have decided to make it permanent, and those old boards bear the same relation to that roof that—er—that basting threads bear to a dress. I had to put them in there to start it. Now, to prove it, I will yank them off," and Billings ran up the ladder, grasped a hammer and



began pounding at the boards.

"Don't do that, Horace!" commanded Mrs. Billings.

Billings paused, looked at her pityingly, grinned and resumed his hammering.

"But, Horace, if you do, you will——"

"Now, look here, Grace, what do you know about such work? Those boards were only guides, and——"

"But Horace, if you take those boards off——"

"Ho, ho!" laughed Billings, waving his arms to silence her. Then he resumed his hammering.

Mrs. Billings was evidently disgusted, but she hurried back quite a distance from the bungalow, sat down and waited.

She did not have to wait so very long, for the boards came off with a snap. And at the same instant every tile on that side of the roof slid off with a rush, taking the ladder and Billings with them.

When Billings picked himself up out of the dust and debris of shattered tiles, his wife was at his side.

"Are you hurt?" she asked.

"No, I am not hurt, but——" and here followed a line of talk that only a mule driver could guess at.

"And I don't see anything funny, either," snapped Billings, looking at his wife, who was laughing uproariously.

"Here's all my work gone, about $20 worth of tiles ruined and my life in jeopardy; just why you should laugh——"

"Now, Horace," chided Mrs. Billings, when she could get her breath, "don't get peevish, I tried to tell you——"

"Tell me what?" asked Billings, with sickening suspicion.

"Why, I tried to tell you that it looked to me as though you had not secured your tiles, but were letting them all rest against those boards, and it looked to me also as though they would do just what they did if you removed the boards and——"

"Well, there's no use standing there and jawing about a little mistake like that. Mistakes are apt to happen. Why, even the best of carpenters make mistakes now and then. Don't you worry, I'll have this bungalow done in another week."

Mrs. Billings stepped cautiously inside the half completed bungalow.

She tested the walls, and as they were pretty shaky, she hastily stepped out again.

"Oh, don't be alarmed; it won't fall down on you——" began Billings.

"You are a good mind reader," she replied. "I was afraid of just that. It seems so shaky——"

"They all do until they are completed. When I get the inside sheathing up it will be as solid as a stone wall," explained Billings.

"I think," he added, "that tiles are too heavy for a roof. I will use large shingles and stain them green, as I first planned."

"But the roof doesn't seem very strong, Horace," Mrs. Billings complained, "and as long as you said this was to be permanent roof, I thought——"

"Well, it will be strong enough when it is done. Say, you are the finest kill-joy I ever saw. I didn't invite you out here to criticise me and laught at me. I asked you out to give me a word of praise now and then, and——"

"Look out!" shouted Mrs. Billings, running away from the building.

Billings looked at her in amazement for a second, then the wind, which had been blowing half a gale, freshened up a bit and, getting inside the bungalow, lifted the roof clear and dropped it twenty feet away.

The tiles on the other side dotted the landscape.

"Well——"

Mrs. Billings put her hand tenderly over her husband's mouth.

"Don't say it, Hoddy, dear. If you say such things the place will be struck by lightning, too."

"I'll build this dashed-binged bungalow if it takes me ninety-eight million years," yelled Billings.

"You come out next week and I'll have it painted and the furniture in; this was only a trifling little accident——"

"Oh, sure," laughed Mrs. Billings, "just a trifling accident, and besides, your first idea was to build a temporary roof." And then to soothe him she promised to come out next week.

Further Adventures of Harold Hangover

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

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IT was time for the ball game, and the largest crowd that had ever assembled at the grounds was on hand to welcome back to Atlanta the man whose name was now on every tongue in baseballdom.

"I hear Smith is paying him more than any pitcher in the game," remarked a large fan with watery eyes and no expression whatever.

"He gets more than President Wilson," asserted another intelligent rooter. "Twice as much, I heerd. I wonder if he blows it all. I had a uncle once that came all the way South from Denver with two hundred thousand dollars, and blew it all in a month."

"There he comes now!" exclaimed everybody.

And then from the multitude there arose a shout such as must have welcomed Scipio back to Rome. Base yells, shrill cheers, soprano yelps and every other form of baseball clamor imaginable greeted the wondrous twirler from Oshkosh.

Harold Hangover was in his glory. Stepping high, like a horse with the springhalt, and sniffing the afternoon breeze, the breeze that he had sniffed so often in other glorious days, our hero looked every inch a picture—and a comic one, at that. Bowing to right and left until his large, intellectual ears flapped like sails before a fitful breeze, he made his way slowly toward the players' bench.

Harold Hangover, now for the first time in his life, felt hot tears welling through his freckled eyelids. His father had always been that way, Harold reflected, though his father was a butcher, and to butchers sentiment is often a thing unknown, and yet Harold Hangover felt a flush of shame mantling his corrugated cheeks as the tears splashed earthward. The knowledge that many great men had their weak moments served at last as a sort of tonic, however, and throwing off his sweater our hero began warming up in front of the historic stand where so many stars have taken the kinks out of their arms.

"Ain't he handsome?" exclaimed a dainty college miss who sat with her gloomy escort.

"He's too tall," replied the envious wrap carrier. "When a man gets much over six feet he loses that natural grace which marks a real athlete."

"But you're only four feet six," said the girl. "You ain't tall enough to have any natural grace. I think he is just superb! Oh, look at his fine features! What is his name?"

"His name is Harold Hangover," answered her sawed-off escort, "and I don't see why people make such a fuss over him. You better take a good long look at him before he goes back to the minors," he added savagely.

It was now nearly time for the game, and after the photographers had snapped our hero in various poses and caught him in the act of shaking hands with the Mayor, the umpire removed his cap and bellowed:

"Batteries for to-day's game Hangover and Dunn for Atlanta; for Nashville, Beck and Gibson."

The game began.

* * * * * * *

For the first time in his life, Harold Hangover became afflicted with the peculiar malady known as stage fright. Stage fright is sometimes experienced by baseball players, but in most cases it afflicts actors, who get violent attacks of it when they imagine that the manager has run away with the box office receipts while they are on the stage. In this case it was a ball player who had the stage fright, and the ball player was none other than our own hero.

"He's quitting!" exclaimed a rooter in the leftfield bleachers.

"Is there a doctor in the stand?" shouted another fanatic.

"Get together, Harold, get together!" urged his admiring but anxious teammates. But not until the bases were full in that gruesome first inning, the result of three bases on balls, did Harold Hangover stiffen up and assert his wonderful courage. Rather, his wonderful courage asserted itself, for Harold Hangover did not know the meaning of the word fear, and was ever at his best when the skies threatened. Using his assortment of bewildering deliveries to the best advantage, he retired the next three men on nine pitched balls, and walked to the players' bench while the stands were vibrating with cheers.

"You're the same old minute man, I see," remarked Smith, gazing fondly and admiringly at his prodigy. "What was the matter with you when you started off? I never saw you with nerves before."

Harold Hangover fidgeted for a moment before making reply.

"Bill," he asked finally, "what does 'superb' mean?"

"Why?" asked Smith, cautiously.

"There was a swell dame up in the stand who said I was superb," answered Harold Hangover. "Is that a knock or a boost?"

With memories of other swell dames and other tall pitchers coming instantly to his mind, Smith looked our hero squarely in the eyes and said, "The lady was knocking you. I wouldn't mind her calling one of my players cowardly or homely or stupid, but she must certainly hate you if she called you 'superb.' Never mind the girls in the stands, Harold. We want to get the flag this year, and I need you. I need every bit of your skill and attention to business. Girls in the stands don't win pennants."

Stung into a condition of dumb yet deep hatred for the girl who had smiled on him only to call him "superb," Harold Hangover went to work in earnest. Not another Vol. rached first base during their eight innings at bat.

"I wish I knew what 'superb' meant and why she called me such a name," mused the great hero as he walked slowly homeward from the club house that night. "I wonder if they would put it in the dictionary."

(This will be continued next Sunday.)

SMILES

Terrible Malady.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

Worth of an Antique.

An old lady was searching in the dim bric-a-brac shop for something odd to take home with her. Finally she noticed a quaint figure, the head and shoulders of which appeared above the counter at the farthest end of the room. She turned to the clerk and said: "What's that queer old Japanese idol over there worth?"

The clerk answered in a subdued tone: "About fifty thousand dollars, ma'am. That's the proprietor."

Sure Enough.

Will telephone users please not fire off this little joke on the poor telephone girls any more? They tell us plaintively that they are tired of it.

A subscriber asks for a number, and after a suitable interval the exchange calls politely—politely mind you: "Number engaged." The subscriber tries again.

Again comes the autocratic voice from the exchange: "Still engaged."

"Still engaged, is he?" retorts the exasperated subscriber. "Then it's high time he was married!"

A Friendly Request.

He was subject to fainting spells, and before starting out he wrote this note, which he pinned to his shirt:

"To the Doctor: If I fall on the street and am taken to the hospital do not operate. My appendix has been removed twice already."

Now, How Did He Know?

The talk had drifted to the weight of persons when Mr. Sappleigh observed: "Appearances are often deceptive. Now Miss May, here, is heavier than you would think."

In the moment of silence which followed this remark the young lady's brother asked: "How do you know, Mr. Sappleigh?"

There's a Reason.

The curate of a large and fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class.

"Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

As no one answered, he explained.

"White," he said, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?"

Had 'Em All.

Wife—What are some of the requirements necessary to make a successful poker player, my dear?

Husband (thoughtfully)—Well, a man must be cool, calculating, crafty, deceitful, selfish, sly, and have a touch of meanness in his disposition.

Wife (shocked)—I should think you would not care to play with such people.

Husband—Oh, I almost always win!

She Couldn't Then.

A small boy had been naughty as the day drew to its close. Said mother: "Oh, Willie, you've been such a good boy all day, don't disappoint me now!"

Time went on, and Willie got more naughty still. Said he to his mother, when at length she promised him a severe punishment:

"Oh, you've been such a good mother all day, don't disappoint me now!"

Tables Turned.

A certain American general who shall be nameless, was in company where there were some few Scotch visitors. After supper, when the wine was served up, the general rose and addressed the company in the following words:

"Gentlemen, I must inform you that when I have taken too much I have an absurd custom of railing against the Scotch. I hope no gentleman in the company will mind."

Up starts Mr. ——, a Scotch officer, and, without seeming the least displeased, said:

"Gentlemen, I—when I am in the same condition and—and hear any person railing against the Scotch—have an absurd custom of kicking him out of the company. I hope no gentleman will mind."

One on Her.

"The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs. Talkmore.

"And knows how to hold it, too," growled Mr. T., who had had a long-curtain lecture the night before.

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THE GOD FROM THE MACHINE - By Rudyard Kipling

THE Inexpressibles gave a ball. They borrowed a seven-pounder from the Gunners, and wreathed it with laurels, and made the dancing floor plate-glass, and provided a supper, the like of which had never been eaten before, and set two sentries at the door of the room to hold the trays of programme-cards. My friend, Private Mulvaney, was one of the sentries, because he was the tallest man in the regiment. When the dance was fairly started the sentries were released, and Private Mulvaney fled to curry favor with the Mess Sergeant in charge of the supper. Whether the Mess Sergeant gave or Mulvaney took, I cannot say. All that I am certain of is that, at supper time, I found Mulvaney with Private Ortheris, two-thirds of a ham, a loaf of bread, half a pate-de-foie-gras, and two magnums of champagne, sitting on the roof of my carriage. As I came up I heard him saying—

"Praise be a danst doesn't come as often as Ord'ly-room, or, by this an' that, Orth'ris, me son, I wud be the dishgrace av the rig'mint instid av the brightest jool in uts crown."

"Hand the Colonel's pet noosince," said Ortheris, who was a Londoner. "But wot makes you curse your rations? This 'ere fizzy stuff's good enough."

"Stuff, ye oncivilized pagin! 'Tis champagne we're dhrinkin' now. 'Tisn't that I am set ag'in. 'Tis this quare stuff wid the little bits av black leather in it. I misdoubt I will be distressin'ly sick wid it in the mornin'. Fwhat is ut?"

"Goose liver," I said, climbing on the top of the carriage, for I knew that it was better to sit out with Mulvaney than to dance many dances.

"Goose liver is ut?" said Mulvaney. "Faith, I'm thinkin' thim that makes it wud do betther to cut up the Colonel. He carries a power av liver undher his right arrum whin the days are warm an' the nights chill. He wud give thim tons an' tons av liver. 'Tis he sez so. 'I'm all liver to-day,' sez he; an' wid that he ordhers me ten days C. B. for as moild a dhrink as iver a good sodger tuk betune his teeth."

"That was when 'e wanted for to wash 'isself in the Fort Ditch," Ortheris explained. "Said there was too much beer in the Barrack waterbutts for a God fearing man. You was lucky in gittin' orf with wot you did, Mulvaney."

"You say so? Now I'm pershuaded I was cruel hard trated, seein' fwhat I've done for the likes av him in the days whin my eyes were wider opin than they are now. Man alive, for the Colonel to whip me on the peg in that way! Me that have saved the repitation av a ten times better man than him! 'Twas ne-farious, an' that manes a power av evil!"

"Never mind the nefariousness," I said. "Whose reputation did you save?"

"More's the pity, 'twasn't my own, but I tuk more trouble wid ut than av ut was. 'Twas just my way, messin' wid fwhat was no business av mine. Hear now!" He settled himself at ease on the top of the carriage. "I'll tell you all about ut. Av coorse I will name no names, for there's wan that's an orf'cer's lady now, that was in ut, and no more will I name places, for a man is thracked by a place."

"Eyah!" said Ortheris lazily, "but this is a mixed story wot's comin'."

"Wanst upon a time, as the childer-books say, I was a recruity."

"Was you though?" said Ortheris, "now that's extryordinary!"

"Orth'ris," said Mulvaney, "av you opin thim lips av yours again, I will, savin' your presince, Sorr, take you by the slack av your trousers an' heave you."

"I'm mum," said Ortheris. "Wot 'appened when you was a recruity?"

"I was a betther recruity than you iver was or will be, but that's neither here nor there. Thin I became a man, an' the divil of a man I was fifteen years ago. They called me Buck Mulvaney in thim days, an', begad, I tuk a woman's eye. I did that! Ortheris, ye scrub, fwhat are ye sniggerin' at? Do you misdoubt me?"

"Devil a doubt!" said Ortheris; "but I've 'eard summat like that before!"

Mulvaney dismissed the impertinence with a lofty wave of his hand and continued—

"An the orf-cers of the rig-mint I was in in thim days was orf-cers—gran' men, wid a manner on 'em, an' a way wid 'em such as is not made these days—all but wan—wan o' the capt'ns. A bad dhrill, a wake voice, an' a limp leg—thim three things are the signs av a bad man. You bear that in your lid, Mr, Orth'ris, me son.

"An' the Colonel av the rig'ment had a daughter—wan av thim lamblike, bleatin', pick-me-up-an'-carry-me-or-I'll-die gurls such as was made for the natural prey av men like the Capt'n, who was iverlastin' payin' coort to her, though the Colonel he said time an' over, 'Kape out av the brute's way, my dear.' But he niver had the heart for to send her away from the throuble, bein' as he was a widower, an' she their wan child."



"They was talkin' in whispers, an' she was shiverin' an' gaspin' like a fresh hukked fish."

"Stop a minute, Mulvaney," said I, "how in the world did you come to know these things?"

"How did I come?" said Mulvaney, with a scornful grunt; "bekase I'm turned durin' the Quane's pleasure to a lump av wood, lookin' out straight forninst me, wid a—a—candelabbrum in my hand, for you to pick your cards out av, must I not see nor feel? Av coorse I du! Up my back, an' in my boots, an' in the short hair av the neck—that's were I kape my eyes whin I'm on duty an' the reg'lar wans are fixed. Know! Take my word for it, Sorr, ivery thing an' a great dale more is known in a rig'mint; or fwhat wud be the use av a Mess Sargint, or a Sargint's wife doin' wet nurse to the Major's baby? To reshume. He was a bad dhrill was this Capt'n—a rotten bad dhrill—an' whin first I ran me eye over him, I sez to myself: 'My Militia bantam!' I sez, 'my cock av a Gosport dunghill'—'twas from Portsmouth he came to us—'there's combs to be cut,' sez I, 'an by the grace av God, 'tis Terence Mulvaney will cut thim.'

"So he wint menowdein', and minanderin', an' blandandherin' roun' an' about the Colonel's daughter, an' she, poor innocint, lookin' at him like a Comm'ssariat bullock looks at the Comp'ny cook. He'd a dhirty little scrub av a black mustache, an' he twisted an' turned ivery wurrd he used as av he found ut too sweet for to spit out. Eyah! He was a tricky man an' a liar by natur'. Some are born so. He was wan. I knew he was over his belt in money borrowed from natives; besides a lot av other matthers which, in regard for your presince, Sorr, I will oblitherate. A little av fwhat I knew the Colonel knew, for he wud have none av him, an' that, I'm thinkin', by fwhat happened afterwards, the Capt'n knew.

"Wan day, bein' mortial idle, or they wud never ha' thried ut, the rig'mint gave amshure theatricals—orf-cers an' orf'cers' ladies. You've seen the likes time an' agin, Sorr, an' poor fun 'tis for them that sit in the back row an' stamp wid their boots for the honor av the rig'mint. I was told off for to shif' the scenes, haulin' up this an' draggin' down that. Light work ut was, wid lashins av beer and the gurl that dhressed the orf'cers' ladies . . . but she died in Aggra twelve years gone, an' my tongue's gettin' the betther av me. They was actin' a play thing called 'Sweethearts,' which you may ha' heard av, an' the Colonel's daughter she was a lady's maid. The Capt'n was a boy called Broom—Spread Broom was his name in the play. Thin I saw—ut come in the actin' —fwhat I niver saw before, an' that was that he was no gentleman. They was too much together, thim two, a-whishperin' behind the scenes I shifted, an' some av what they said I heard; for I was deathn—blue death an' ivy—on the comb-cuttin'. He was iverlastin'ly oppressing her to fall in wid some sneakin' schame av his, an' she was thryin' to stand out against him, but not as though she was set in her will. I wonder now in thim days that my ears did not grow a yard on me head wid listnin'. But I looked straight forninst me, an' hauled up this an' dragged down that, such as was my duty, an' the orf'cers' ladies sez on one to another, thinkin' I was out av listenreach: 'Fwhat an obligin' young man is this Corp'ril Mulvaney!' I was a Corp'ril then. I was rejuced aftherwards, but, no matther, I was a Corp'ril wanst.

"Well, this 'Sweethearts' business wint on like most amshure theatricals, an' barrin' fwhat I suspicioned, 'twasn't till the dhress-rehearsal that I saw for certain that thim two—he the blackguard, an' she no wiser than she should ha' been—had put up an evasion."

"A what?" said I.

"E-vasion! Fwhat you lorruds an' ladies call an elopemint. E-vasion I calls it, bekaze, exceptin' whin 'tis right an' natural an' proper, 'tis wrong an' dhirty to steal a man's wan child not knowin' her own mind. There was a Sargint in the Comm-ssariat who set my face upon e-vasions. I'll tell you about that"——

"Stick to the bloomin' Captains, Mulvaney," said Ortheris; "Comm'ssariat Sargints is low."

Mulvaney accepted the emendation and went on:—

"Now I knew that the Colonel was no fool, any more than me, for I was hild the smartest man in the rig'mint, an' the Colonel was the best orf'cer commandin' in Asia; so fwhat he said an' I said was a mortial truth. We knew that the Capt'n was bad, but, for reasons which I have already oblitherated, I knew more than me Colonel. I wud ha' rolled out his face wid the butt av my gun before permittin' av him to steal the gurl. Saints knew av he wud ha' married her, and av he didn't she wud be in great tormint, an' the divil av what you, Sorr, call a 'scandal.' But I niver sthruck, niver raised me hand on my shuperior orf'cer; an' that was a merricle now I come to considher it."

"Mulvaney, the dawn's risin'," said Ortheris, "an' we're no nearer 'ome than we was at the beginnin'. Lend me your pouch. Mine's all dust."

Mulvaney pitched his pouch across, and filled his pipe afresh.

"So the dhress rehearsal came to an end, an', bekaze I was curious, I stayed behind whin the scene-shiftin' was ended, an' I shud ha' been in barricks, lyin' as flat as a toad under a painted cottage thing. They was talkin in whispers, an' she was shiverin' an' gaspin' like a fresh-hukked fish. 'Are you sure you've got the hang av the manewvers?' sez he, or wurrds to that effec', as the coort-martial sez. 'Sure as death,' sez she, 'but I misdoubt 'tis cruel hard on my father.' 'Damn your father,' sez he, or anyways 'twas fwhat he thought, 'the arrangement is as clear as mud. Junkl will drive the carri'ge afther all's over, an' you come to the station, cool an' aisy, in time for the two o'clock thrain, where I'll be wid your kit.' 'Faith,' thinks I to myself, 'thin there's a ayah in the business tu!'

"A powerful bad thing is a ayah. Don't you niver have any thruck wid wan. Thin he began sootherin' her, an' all the orf'cers an' orf'cers' ladies left, an' they put out the lights. To explain the theory av the flight, as they say at Muskthry, you must understand that afther this 'Swethearts' nonsense was ended, there was another little bit av a play called "Couples" —some kind av couple or another. The gurl was actin' in this, but not the man. I suspicioned he'd go to the station wid the gurl's kit at the end av the first piece. 'Twas the kit that flusthered me, for I know for a Capt'n to go trapesing about the impire wid the Lord knew what av a truso on his arrum was nefarious, an' wud be worse than easin' the flag, so far as the talk aftherwards wint."

"'Old on, Mulvaney. Wot's truso?" said Ortheris.

"You're an oncivilized man, me son. Whin a gurl's married, all her kit an' 'coutrements are truso, which manes weddin'-portion. An' 'tis the same whin she's runnin' away, even wid the biggest blackguard on the Armny List.

"So I made my plan av campaign. The Colonel's house was a good two miles away. 'Dennis,' sez I to my color-sargint, 'av you love me, lend me your kyart, for me heart is bruk an' me feet is sore wid trampin' to and from this foolishness at the Gaff.' An' Dennis lent ut, wid a rampin', stampin' red stallion in the shafts. Whin they was all settled down to their 'Sweethearts' for the first scene, which was a long wan, I slips outside and into the kyart. Mother av Hivin! but I made that horse walk, an' we came into the Colonel's compound as the divil wint through Athlone—in standin' leps. There was no one there excipt the servints, an' I wint round to the back an' found the girl's ayah.

"'Ye black brazen Jezebel,' sez I, 'sellin' your masther's honor for five rupees—pack up all the Miss Sahib's kit, an' look slippy! Capt'n Sahib's order,' sez I; 'going to the station we are,' I sez, an' wid that I laid my finger to my nose an' looked the schamin' sinner I was.

"'Bote acchy,' says she; so I knew she was in the business, an' I piled up all the sweet talk I'd iver learnt in the bazars on to this she-bullock; an' prayed av her to put all the quick she knew into the thing. While she packed, I stud outside an' sweated, for I was wanted for to shif' the second scene. I tell you, a young gurl's e-vasion manes as much baggage as a rig'mint on the line av march! 'Saints help Dennis's springs,' thinks I, as I bundled the stuff into the thrap, 'for I'll have no mercy!'

"'I'm comin' too,' says the ayah.

"'No, you don't, sez I, 'later—pechy! You baito where you are. I'll pechy come an' bring sart, along with me, you maraudin'—niver mind fwhat I called her.

"Thin I wint for the Gaff, an' by the special ordher av Providence, for I was doin' a good work you will understhand, Dennis's springs hild toight. 'Now, whin the Capt'n goes for that kit,' thinks I, 'he'll be throubled.' At the end av "Sweethearts" off the Capt'n runs in his kyart to the Colonel's house, an' I sits down on the steps and laughs. Wanst an' again I slipped in to see how the little piece was goin', whin ut was near endin' I stepped out all among the carriages an' sings out very softly, 'Jungi!' Wid that a carr'ge began to move, an' I waved to the dhriver. 'Titherao!' sez I, an' he titherao'ed till I judged he was at proper distance, an' thin I tuk him, fair an' square betune the eyes, all I knew for good or bad, an' he dhropped wid a guggle like the canteen beer-engine whin ut's runnin' low. Thin I ran to the kyart an' tuk out all the kit an' piled it into the carr'ge, the sweat runnin' down my face in dhrops. 'Go home,' sez I, to the sais; 'you'll find a man close here. Very sick he is. Take him away, an' av you iver say wan wurrd about fwhat you've dekkoed, I'll marrow you till your own wife won't sumjao who you are!' Thin I heard the stampin' av feet at the ind av the play, an' I ran in to let down the curtain. Whin they all came out the girl thried to hide herself behind wan av the pillars, an' sez 'Jungi' in a voice that wudn't ha' scared a hare. I ran over to Jungi's carr'ge an' tuk up the lousy old horse-blanket on the box, wrapped my head an' the rest av me in ut, an' dhrove up to where she was.

"'Miss Sahib,' sez I; 'going to the station? Captain Sahib's order!' an' widout a sign she jumped in all among her own kit.

"I laid to an' dhruv like steam to the Colonel's house before the Colonel was there, an' she screamed an' I thought she was goin' off. Out comes the ayah, saying all sorts av things about the Capt'n havin' come for the kit an' gone to the station.

"'Take out the luggage, you divil,' sez I, 'or I'll murther you!'

"The lights av the thraps people comin' from the Gaff was showin' acrost the parade ground, an,' by this an' that, the way thim two women worked at the bundles an' thrunks was a caution! I was dyin' to help, but, seein' I didn't want to be known, I sat wid the blanket roun' me an' coughed an' thanked the Saints there was no moon that night.

"Whin all was in the house again, I niver asked for buckshish but dhruv tremenjus in the opp'site way from the other carr'ge an' put out my lights. Presintly I saw a naygur man wallowin' in the road. I slipped down before I got to him, for I suspicioned Providence was wid me all through that night. 'Twas Jungi, his nose smashed in flat, all dumb sick as you please. Dennis's man must have tilted him out av the thrap. Whin he came to, 'Hutt!' sez I, but he began to howl.

"'You black lump av dirt,' I sez, 'is this the way you dhrive your gharri? That tikka has been owin' and' fere-owin' all over the bloomin' country this whole bloomin' night, an' you as mut-walla as Davey's sow. Get up, you hog!' sez I, louder, for I heard the wheels av a thrap in the dark; 'get up an' light your lamps, or you'll be run into!' This was on the road to the railway station.

"'Fwhat the divil's this?' sez the Capt'n's voice in the dhark, an' I could judge he was in a lather av rage.

"'Gharri dhriver here, dhrunk, Sorr,' sez I; 'I've found his kharri sthrayin' about cantonmints, an' now I've found him.'

"'Oh!' sez the Capt'n; 'fwhat's his name?' I stooped down an' pretended to listen.

"'He sez his name's Jungi, Sorr,' sez I.

"'Hould my harse,' sez the Capt'n to his man; an' wid that he gets down wid the whip an' lays into Jungi, just mad wid rage an' swearin' like the scutt he was.

"I thought, after a while, he wud kill the man, so I sez: 'Stop, Sorr, or you'll murdher him!' That dhrew all his fire on me, an' he cursed me into Blazes, an' out again. I stud to attenshin an' saluted: 'Sor,' sez I 'av ivery man in this wurruld had his rights, I'm thinkin' that more than wan wud be beaten to a shakin' jelly for this night's work—that never came off at all, Sorr, as you see!' 'Now,' thinks I to myself, 'Terence Mulvaney, you've cut your own throat, for he'll sthrike, an' you'll knock him down for the good av his sowl an' your own iverlastin' dishgrace!'

"But the Capt'n never said a single wurrd. He choked where he stud, an' thin he went into his thrap widout sayin' good-night, an' I wint back to barricks."

"And then?" said Ortheris and I together.

"That was all," said Mulvaney; "niver another word did I hear av the whole thing. All I know was that there was no e-vasion, an' that was fwhat I wanted. Now, I put ut to you, Sorr, is ten days' C. B. a fit an' a proper tratement for a man who has behaved as me?"

"Well, any'ow," said Ortheris, "'tweren't this 'ere Colonel's daughter, an' you was blazin' copped when you tried to wash in the Fort Ditch."

"That," said Mulvaney, finishing the champagne, "is a shuparfluous an' impert'nint observation."

A Colleen's Reward - - - By C. J. Hamilton

DURING the beginning of March, in the rebellion year of '98, there were many signs in the south and east of Ireland that a crisis in the history of the country was approaching with rapid strides.

From Lord Innismore's house a party went out on a dull March morning to shoot over Dunrahen Mountain. The sport was not good; snipe were scarce, and as the afternoon drew on the party separated, and one young English militia officer of the name of Harvey Vevasour found, to his intense disgust, that he was quite alone. His shouts brought no answer. His companions had vanished as if by magic.

He did not perceive that the ground shelved suddenly. As he put one foot forward, the earth gave way under him, and down he fell, a distance of about twenty feet.

Stunned and shaken, he remained for a minute, half-unconscious. He was roused by seeing around him a mass of angry faces. A tall man in a green uniform, with a green feather at the side of his cap, called out: "Silence, boys; I'll soon find out what this means."

Then, standing over Vevasour and shaking him by the shoulder, he cried: "Here, you, sir, what business have you here? Are you a spy? If you are I'll shoot you dead, by Heaven, I will! Speak the truth; who are you and why are you carrying a gun?"

"My gun isn't loaded," said Vevasour, who felt rather inclined to laugh; "I discharged it an hour ago. I am quite peaceable, I assure you. I was out shooting with a party from Innismore Castle and I lost my way. That's all."

"Will you swear that it's the truth you're after telling?"

"I'll swear anything you like," said Vevasour. "What are you going to do with me now?" asked Vevasour. "Will you show me the way back to Innismore Castle—yes or no?"

"You're ten Irish miles away from it; you can't get back to-night. We'll give you board and lodging for nothing. Here, Pat Brennan and Ned Doig, tie this gentleman's feet and hands hard and fast and carry him over beyond, you know where, and leave him till called for. We'll relieve him of his gun; it is a good one and will be useful to us."

As Vevasour was bound and carried away he heard again that strange sound of many feet, with the words of command coming now and then, like pistol shots into the silent air.

They stopped at length before a tall white house standing by itself. It had a forbidding aspect.

Up the wide, oak staircase Vevasour was carried, and finally deposited in a garret with a sloping ceiling. The two men laid Vevasour down on the floor, and with a coarse jibe went away, locking the door behind them.

Presently a faint rustling was heard outside and the door was opened. This time it was a girl who appeared in the doorway, slim and slight, holding a rushlight in one hand. She stared at Vevasour with her black-lashed gray eyes, and then she spoke.

"What did you come here disturbing us for?" she asked fiercely.

"It was my misfortune, not my fault," answered Vevasour. "I simply lost my way on that infernal mountain; I believe it's bewitched."

"Well, and now?" she said.

"Now things are not much better. Here I am, bound hand and foot, not able to move, and as hungry as a hunter, without a bit to eat."

"If I unfasten you, will you promise not to try to escape?"

"I promise on the honor of an officer and a gentleman."

"An officer!" repeated the girl. "Are you an officer, then?"

"Yes, a captain in His Majesty's Royal Berkshire Regiment of Militia."

"Ah! And your name?"

"My name is Harvey Vevasour, very much at your service. And your name, my fair deliverer, what is it, that I may remember it in my prayers?" He bent on her, as he spoke, a look of undisguised admiration. She colored and answered hastily:

"My name is Maureen Conolly."

"Maureen! That is something uncommon, isn't it?"

"It is the Irish word for little Mary."

"But you are not little," with a glance at her somewhat tall figure.

"I suppose I was once. And now I will go and get you something to eat. No, don't thank me yet. Maybe I can't find very much, but I'll do my best."

In a few minutes she returned, carrying a little round table, which she pushed in before her. On it she placed half a cold chicken, a piece of cold bacon and a square of soda bread, with a roll of butter and a glass of milk.

"That's all I can find," she said regretfully.

"A meal fit for an emperor," answered Vevasour. "That fellow in the green uniform. Who is he?"

"He is my brother—my only brother."

"Conolly, too, I suppose?"

She nodded assent. "Now, if you have finished, I will take these things away, please."

"No, no, you mustn't. Let me help you."

"Certainly not. If you move from this room you will break your word of honor as an officer and a gentleman. Remember that."

Three months after the night when Vevasour was lost on Dunrahen Mountain, Ireland was in a blaze; the English militia was called out, and the Royal Berkshire, with Vevasour as one of the captains, was sent to a lonely district where a camp was hastily formed. One evening, when Vevasour and his company had come back from a long and unsuccessful hunt after rebels, he found that a party had just returned from another raid, bringing with them a tall young man in tattered green uniform, with bedraggled feathers on one side of his cap, his head was bound up with a blood-stained bandage.

"Here's one of 'em!" cried the Colonel in great excitement; "a leader, they say, a captain, no less!" The fellow was hiding in a hayrick and they dragged him out. Not a bad set-up chap, is he?"

Vevasour looked at him. To his amazement he saw that the man before him was no other than the one he had come across on Dunrahen Mountain drilling his company.

"Your name is Conolly, I think?" he said in a low voice.

"Yes, Beauchamp Conolly," was the answer.

"To be shot early to-morrow morning," put in the Colonel. "Don't forget that. We'll give you a soldier's death, though you don't deserve it, eh?"

"And what are you going to do with the fellow now, sir?" asked Vevasour.

"Oh, chuck him into the cellar and leave him there. He can't get out."

As Vevasour was in his tent that evening he was surprised by an orderly, who said:

"Beg pardon, sir, but there's a person outside who wants to have a word with you."

"Who is he and what's his business?" said Vevasour sharply.

"It's not a 'he,' sir; it's a 'she'—seems like a young lady. I told her to go away and wait till morning, but I can't get rid of her nohow. She gave me this bit of paper to show you."

Vevasour glanced carelessly at it, Its straggling pencil marks read: "Maureen Conolly—I must see you."

"Tell the young lady I will see her.

The next minute Maureen stood before him. As her pleading eyes met Vevasour's, she cried: "I had to come to you—I was bound to come. My brother, my dear, dear brother"——

"Yes, I know," said Vevasour, taking her hand; "I know. I am very sorry, but I am afraid nothing can be done."

"Don't say that!" she exclaimed, almost fiercely. "Something can be done—must be done, and you—you are the one to do it!"

"I? Let me assure you, my dear Miss Conolly, that however much I may wish to help you and your brother, I am quite powerless to do so. The Colonel has given the order—I heard him myself. Conolly is to be shot to-morrow morning at eight o'clock."

"Never!" cried the girl, starting up. "I shall be shot myself rather than him. Mr. Vevasour, I helped you once. Do you refuse to help me now?"

"What is it you wish me to do?" he asked in a softer tone. "What do you propose?"

"I—I don't know exactly, but I want you to see him yourself. Can't you get an order to see him from the Colonel?"

"I might; I can ask, at any rate. And then?"

"Why; then," she exclaimed eagerly. "Some inspiration will come to you—you will contrive some way for him to escape. In a dream last night I saw you unfastening my brother's hands as—as I once did to you," she added, with downcast eyes.

"I know, I know. Can I ever forget? You were my good angel."

"And now it is your turn!" cried Maureen. "Be my brother's good angel." She sank on her knees, but Vevasour raised her up.

"No, no, Miss Conolly. No, no, Maureen—I may say Maureen, mayn't I? You must not kneel to me; it is I who should kneel to you, for I love you, heart and soul, as I never loved any woman before. God is my witness that I do! I will do what I can to save your brother."

The Colonel happened to be in good humor. To Vevasour's request to be allowed to see the prisoner Conolly that evening the Colonel answered:

"Why, of course you can, if you want to see such a pestilent fellow."

Vevasour did not answer.

He found the prisoner lying on his earthen floor in a state of utter misery and dejection.

"Something has just occurred to me," said Vevasour, "if we can only carry it out."

"What? What? Speak low; those guards up above may be listening.

"We are both about the same height and build. You could overpower me, take my uniform and leave me yours. I will remain here till morning. Go up above. Put your handkerchief to your face—say your nose is bleeding or something like that—and then be off out of the country as fast as you can, and promise never to take up arms against King George again."

In the gray light of early morning, when the guard came down to the cellar, they found a man clothed in the tattered green uniform who, when he raised his face, showed the well-known features of Harvey Vevasour.

"That rascally rebel got the better of me last night—held me to the ground and robbed me of my uniform, leaving me his own rags."

Over their substantial breakfast Colonel Knox chattered pleasantly with Vevasour.

Some evening after Conolly's escape Vevasour saw a girlish figure in a peasant's dress outside his tent, carrying a basket of eggs.

"Maureen! What are you doing here? You may be discovered. You are running us both a terrible risk."

"Oh, if it's putting you in danger I'll be off," she whispered.

"And what reward are you going to give me, Maureen?"

"What reward, it it?" seh said softly, "Sure, what reward can I give you but this?" and she put her arms round his neck and kissed him again and again.

"I shall see you again soon," he said, as he let her out of the tent.

"Yes," she answered simply. "I know you will. Goodby and heaven's blessing attend you, and my prayers shield you from harm."

Not a year afterward Harvey Vevasour brought an Irish bride to his Berkshire home.

MENUS for the WEEK

Prepared for The Sunday American by E. L. Thornton, steward of the Athletic and East Lake Country Clubs.

MONDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Baked Apples.
Grape Nuts and Cream.
Browned Canned Beef Hash.
Hot Grits.
Biscuits.
Coffee.
DINNER:
Cream of New Corn.
Sour Pickle.
Roast Rib of Beef. Browned Potatoes.
Mashed Sweet Potatoes. Kale Greens.
Old-fashioned Corn Bread.
Stuffed Cucumber Mayonnaise.
Fresh Strawberry. Whipped Cream.
Buttermilk.
SUPPER:
Creamed Turkey Hash.
Lye Hominy and Eggs (baked).
Toast.
California Apricots and Cream.
Ice Tea.

RECIPES.

STUFFED CUCUMBER MAYONNAISE.—Six large cucumbers, three young onions, one green pepper. Slice the cucumbers into halves, the long way, and hollow out. Take the fillings, onions and pepper and cut (not too fine) and put into bowl; season with salt, pepper and vinegar. Put the cucumbers in salt water and let stand until ready to serve. Take out of water, dry and fill with the salad and spread mayonnaise on top. Serve on lettuce leaf.

FRESH STRAWBERRY TARTS AND WHIPPED CREAM.—Roll pie dough very thin and put on edge of muffin rings and bake brown. Have one quart berries picked, sugared and put into tarts, and cover with whipped cream. Garnish top with whole strawberry.

CREAMED TURKEY HASH.—One tablespoon flour put over very slow fire and stir, not letting flour brown. Add one cup sweet cream and little salt and white pepper. Let simmer until thick as gravy and stir in one egg yolk and 1½ ounces good sherry. Have the white meat of one boiled hen cut into dices (or small squares) and add to sauce. Serve on toast and sprinkle chop parsley over.

LYE HOMINY AND EGGS BAKED. Beat two eggs and stir in one can lye hominy, salt and pepper. Put into baking dish and bake for ten minutes. Serve in baking dish.

TUESDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Orange Juices.
Shredded Wheat and Cream.
Calf Brains and Eggs.
Breakfast Bacon.
Mashed Potatoes—Browned.
Batter Cakes.
Syrup.
Coffee or Tea.
DINNER:
Southern Pepper Soup.
Radishes.
Veal Cutlets and Tomato Sauce.
Boiled New Potatoes. Fried New Corn.
Corn Muffins.
Stuffed Green Pepper.
Pineapple Water Ice.
Vanilla Wafers.
Coffee.
SUPPER:
Smothered Steak and Onions.
Fried Grits.
Hot Waffles.
Fig Preserves.
Tea.

RECIPES.

SOUTHERN PEPPER SAUCE.—One large soup bone, twelve bell peppers, two pods red pepper, one can pimentos (sweet peppers), four onions, celery tops, half cup rice, one 3-lb. can tomatoes. Put bone over fire with two gallons water, salt and pepper and boil for one hour. Add vegetables chopped fine and let boil for two hours. Thicken before you serve.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS.—Make a salad of one can shrimp chopped fine; little celery, green pepper, bread crums and tomatoes. Season and work into a paste; fill peppers and spread mayonnaise on top. Serve on lettuce leaf.

WEDNESDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Stewed Evaporated Peaches.
Oatmeal and Cream.
Boiled Lamb Chops.
Wheat Muffins.
Maple Syrup.
Coffee.
DINNER:
Chicken Soup with Rice.
Green Tomato Pickle.
Baked Chicken—Stuffed—Giblet Sauce.
Sugared Yams—Buttered Okra.
Corn Pone.
Potato Salad.
Blackberry Dumplings—Butter Sauce.
Milk.
SUPPER:
Sliced Sweet Bread (fried in butter).
Gratin and Brien Potatoes.
Wheat Cakes.
Preserves.
Iced Tea.

RECIPES:

CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE—Two quarts chicken stock, two quarts sweet milk, six boiled eggs, one stalk celery, two cups boiled rice. Put stock and milk over slow fire. Cut eggs and celery fine and add to soup. Add rice just before taking off fire. Season to taste. This soup can be made in 20 minutes when you have the chicken stock ready. Some chopped chicken adds to the taste very much.

POTATO SALAD (Southern Style). One bowl mashed potatoes, one-half cup chopped pickles and onions, three boiled eggs, two tablespoons prepared mustard, salt and pepper. Mix well and mold in cups onto lettuce leaf.

THURSDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Grape Fruit with Sherry.
Corn Meal Porridge.
Smothered Squab on Toast.
French Fried Potatoes.
Rice Waffles.
Coffee or Tea.
DINNER:
Southern Gumbo.
Young Onions.
Chicken Stew with Rice.
English Peas. Creamed Potatoes.
Georgia Egg Bread.
Tomatoes with Nut Mayonnaise.
Ambrosia and Cake.
Coffee.
SUPPER:
Calf Liver—Brown Gravy.
Cheese Omelette.
Hot Biscuit.
Blackberry Jam.
Tea.

RECIPES.

CHICKEN STEW WITH RICE.—One large hen cut into 12 or 14 pieces, one-half cup good butter, one cup rice. Put chicken over fire with one gallon water, salt and pepper. After boiling 30 minutes, add the raw rice and let boil until done. Add the butter before taking off fire. Serve in covered dish, and sprinkle chop parsley over.

TOMATO WITH NUT MAYONNAISE.—Slice 3 or 4 nice large tomatoes and place on lettuce. Chop one-fourth pound pecan meat and mix in one cup mayonnaise. Put over tomatoes before serving.

FRIDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Stewed Green Apples.
Post Toasties and Cream.
Fried Lake Trout.
Country Fried Potatoes.
Corn Muffins.
Coffee.
DINNER:
Clam Stew Geldert.
Boiled Red Snapper—Egg Sauce.
Potatoes Boiled—Butter Beans.
Hoecake Cornbread.
Salmon Salad.
Fresh Strawberry Pie.
Coffee.
SUPPER:
Deviled Crab Meat on Toast.
Cold Slaw.
Toasted Triscuit.
Coffee or Tea.

RECIPES.

CLAM STEW GELDERT—Two dozen clams, two onions, one green pepper, two quarts milk, one-half stalk celery; salt and pepper and butter. Steam clams and save juice. Put over fire with milk and seasoning. Chop peppers, onions and celery fine and let boil slow for 20 minutes. Serve like soup.

DEVILED CRAB MEAT ON TOAST—Meat of six crabs, one cup cracker crumbs, two boiled eggs, one-half green pepper chopped fine, one-half chopped onion, Worcester, salt, pepper, butter, one-half cup milk. Put milk, crab meat and seasoning into pan and place over slow fire. When to boiling point, add the pepper, onions and chopped eggs and cracker crumbs. Stir well and put on toast and place in oven to brown.

SATURDAY.
BREAKFAST:
Strawberries and Cream.
Hot Grits.
Country Fried Bacon and Eggs.
Black Fried Potatoes.
Syrup.
Coffee.
DINNER:
Macaroni Soup.
Radishes.
Boiled Corn Beef and Cabbage.
New Potatoes—String Beans.
Corn Bread.
Head Lettuce, Cheese Dressing.
Rice and Raisin Pudding—Cream Sauce.
Coffee.
SUPPER:
Hamburger Steak—Brown Gravy.
Chip Potatoes.
Toasted Graham Bread.
Iced Tea.

RECIPES.

BLACK FRIED POTATOES.—Take boiled potatoes, cut into small blocks and place in fry pan with half lard and half butter. Fry to a light brown.

HAMBURGER STEAK—BROWN GRAVY.—Have beef run through meat chopper. Chopped onions, spring garlic, salt and pepper. Mix well and fry in cakes like sausage. Make gravy from grease left in pan. Serve on toast and gravy around.

SUNDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Fresh Peaches.
Puffed Rice and Cream.
Broiled Sirloin Steak.
Fried Eggs—Lyonnaise Potatoes.
Southern Waffles.
Georgia Cane Syrup.
Coffee or Tea.
DINNER.
Tomato Bouillon in Cups.
Cucumbers—Melon—Mangoes—Olives.
Roast Young Chicken, Celery Dressing.
Guara Jelly.
Mashed Potatoes—Candied Potatoes.
New Corn Pudding.
Macaroni and Cheese.
Apple Salad Surprise.
Apricot Parfait.
Chocolate Cake.
Cheese Tid-Bits.
After-Dinner Coffee.
SUPPER.
Cold Fried Chicken.
Tomato Mayonnaise.
Cold Biscuit.
Ice Tea.

RECIPES.

NEW CORN PUDDING—Twelve ears corn cut off cob. Place in boiler with butter, salt and pepper and one-half cup milk. Let boil for ten minutes; break three eggs and beat well; put with corn; mix and pour in baking pan and bake brown.

APPLE SALAD SURPRISE—Six large apples, one stalk celery, one-quarter pound pecan meat, one cup mayonnaise. Cut tops of apples off and hollow out. Cut apples into dice, and also celery; chop nuts fine and season with salt and pepper. Add the mayonnaise. Fill apples and put core back and serve on lettuce leaf.

PICKLES AND PRESERVES.

Six of my recipes that I recommend to The Sunday American readers that are very easy to prepare and are not expensive.

SLICED GREEN TOMATO PICKLE (Sweet or Sour).—One full peck of very green tomatoes, three stalks celery, twelve green bell peppers, twelve medium size onions, one tablespoon mustard, one gallon vinegar, one tablespoon of whole cloves, one teaspoon of black pepper, three pods of dry red pepper, one-half cup sugar (when making sweet pickle). Slice the tomatoes, not too thin, and place in a shallow pan and cover with salt and let stand overnight. (This is to toughen the tomatoes so they won't cook to pieces). Also boil your vinegar, spices and mustard and let cool overnight. Take the tomatoes and squeeze the water and salt out of them, but do not mash, and put into vinegar and place on a slow fire. Have the onions, pepper and celery sliced and put in vinegar at the same time you do the tomatoes. (Add sugar when making sweet pickles). Let boil for twenty minutes and have jars ready so you can place pickle in them while hot.

FIG BUTTER—Used for omelettes, pancakes, sandwiches, etc. One peck fresh figs. Granulated sugar, one pound to each pound of figs; four pieces whole ginger, one sliced lemon, ten whole cloves. Take the skin off the figs and cover with sugar and let stand overnight. Put on fire with the cloves, lemon and ginger and let boil slow for one hour. Take out figs and let sugar boil to syrup, then place figs back and cook for twenty minutes. Put in jars while hot and seal.

FRESH PEACH PARFAIT—(Something nice to use as a dessert for your afternoon tea.) Take twelve ripe soft peaches and cover with sugar. Whip one-half pint cream, one quart vanilla ice cream. Use long parfait glass or stem ice cream glasses. Put one spoon ice cream and one spoon peaches and alternate until glass is full, and put whipped cream on tops and garnish with red cherries.

APRICOT PARFAIT—One 3-pound can California apricots, one-half gallon vanilla ice cream; serve in tall parfait glass. One spoon apricots, one spoon ice cream, and so on, until glass is full. Then put whipped cream on top. Garnish with red cherry on top.

College Tells How To Keep Eggs Fresh

Water Glass Solution Keeps Them Preserved Easily for Year's Time.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 31.—The poultry department of the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University gives the following directions for preserving eggs in water-glass:

The commercial water-glass solution may be obtained from any drug store at a cost of about 20 cents a quart. Mix one and a half quarts of this solution with eighteen quarts of pure water. Water which has been boiled is preferable. Stir these until they are thoroughly mixed. Two eight-gallon jars are sufficient for 30 dozen eggs, using the amount of solution as above prescribed. After the water-glass is thoroughly mixed divide it into the vessels to be used. Be sure that the vessels are absolutely clean. Place the eggs in the water-glass, see that the top eggs are covered by at least two inches of the liquid, and cover the jars to prevent evaporation. Place them in a cool place where they will be undisturbed during the year.

Preserve only absolutely fresh eggs. Stale eggs will not keep in any preservative. Have your preservative ready to put the fresh eggs in as you get them. If you are in doubt as to their freshness, candle them, or see if they sing when placed in a dish of water. If an egg sinks, it is reasonably fresh. Do not preserve dirty eggs nor eggs which have been washed.

Girls Plan to Test High Cost of Living

Just What Cincinnati Woman Can Live on Will Be Determined By Probers.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—The cost of living problem, as regards Cincinnati girls, is to be taken out of the sphere of speculation and put to actual test, with real live lassies as objects of the experiment and an expert dietist and home-maker as compiler of the records.

Four girl pupils of the home economics course of the Cincinnati Kindergarten Training School—Miss Rose Taylor, Miss Mabel Suttle, Miss Mary Bushnell and Miss May Langdon—and Mrs. Anna Gilchrist Strong, head of the department, are to live for a week at a model flat, during which time statistics will be secured on the cost of keeping a family of five.

At the same time another group, including Miss Florence Kreimer, Miss Ruth Daniels, Miss Bessie McBriar and Miss Sarah Lovell, will take up their temporary home in charge of Miss Christine Waters at the Schmidlapp model flat in Norwood. Comparisons will be made as to the cost of living in the two places. Each girl will keep exact account of the food she eats, its cost, its value in nutrition, likewise of all other expenditures. All the work of the two "families" will be done by the girls and their supervisors, including washing and ironing. At the end of the first week another set of four girls will be taken in at the two flats, and later another. At the end of the period of experiment Mrs. Strong will compile all records into a set of exact statistics on the actual cost of living for Cincinnati girls.

RECIPES That Are Easy for CAPABLE COOK

CHOCOLATE SPONGE CAKE.

HEAT over hot water a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and a little vanilla extract; remove from the fire and beat until very light, adding one cupful of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder and beating steadily for 15 minutes. Then fold in quickly the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Bake immediately in a slow oven until it leaves the sides of the pan (a ring cake mold should be used), inverting the pan when cooked until it cools. Ice with a soft boiled frosting.

MUSTARD BUTTER.

MIX two tablespoonfuls of butter, a dust of red pepper, a teaspoonful of ground mustard, the same of French mustard, and half a teaspoonful of white tarragon vinegar.

PEACH DUMPLING.

SIFT one pint of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Work into this two tablespoonfuls of lard. Mix with three-fourths cup of very cold water. Have all the ingredients very cold, mix quickly and handle as little as possible. Roll out thin. Take the half of a preserved peach for the core of each dumpling. Cut the dough into pieces large enough to wrap the halves of peaches, roll up and bake in a quick oven. Serve with a hard sauce flavored with syrup from the peaches or else with the good old fashioned one of our grandmothers which always seems most appropriate to old fashioned dumplings and puddings. Add one cup of sugar to two cups of water, boil and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed to a cream with a little cold water.

APRICOT JOYEUSE.

MOISTEN two tablespoonfuls of gelatine with one-half cupful of cold milk, add one and one-half cupfuls of hot milk, brought to the scalding point in a double boiler. Soak twelve halves of apricots over night in enough water to cover them well. Boil five minutes in the same water with one-half cupful of sugar. Use more, if the fruit is very acid. Carefully peel the apricots, mash, add two tablespoonfuls lemon juice and mix with the milk and gelatine. Put all into a mold to harden. To serve, turn out of mold and pour around it on a platter one-half pint of cream whipped stiff, to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Sprinkle over all two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped pistachio nuts. The beauty of the coloring will be surpassed by the delicious flavor.

PINEAPPLE SUPREME.

GRATE one small pineapple or use the canned pineapple chopped fine with a silver knife. Add sugar to make sweet enough. Soak two teaspoonfuls of gelatine in a very little water, add one cupful of hot milk. Cool and add the pineapple, then stir into one pint of whipped cream. Pack in a mold and set away in ice and salt. Open occasionally at first to stir the freezing mixture from the sides of the mold. When serving, heap some of the pineapple mixture on small plates and mark it with a fork in imitation of the whole pineapple. Sprinkle the whole with macaroon crumbs and stick into the top a few long thin leaves cut from citron, to complete the likeness. Instead of the individual pineapple, one large pineapple may be served on a platter.

SPICED RICE PUDDING.

SEASON one pint of apple sauce with one-fourth cupful of sugar, one-eighth teaspoonful of cloves and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add one pint of cold cooked rice and one-half cupful of washed and seeded raisins. Put all in a well buttered baking dish, dot with bits of butter and bake. Serve hot or very cold with cream.

American Cooking Abroad

London has a shop which is very much of a friend in need to many women. It is called the Home Delicacies Association, and our patriotic hearts must swell with pride when we learn that its specialty is American cooking.

"And," declares an English woman who wrote to one of the magazines over there, "every one knows that American cooking is about the best in the world."

Possibly that small word, "about," covered much. We are not used to such kind words and, indeed, have not always been dead certain ourselves that "American cooking was the best in the world." However, the English woman's account of what the Home Delicacies Association does for the London hostess makes an American wish that such charity would begin at home.

"Everything is done to lighten the lot of the hostess," she says. "Cooks are sent out with the ingredients for any dish or dishes chosen. Only last week a lady, whose cook was ill, telephoned for help in the emergency. Immediately a cook was sent and for an entire week food was supplied by the association for the whole establishment.

"The food is delicious and the service is managed with luxury and refinement. A price list is sent on request. The list of soups includes chocolate, crab, turtle, clam chowder, and oyster stew. This is said to be the only place in London where the ingredients for all these American dishes can be purchased so that they can be cooked at home. The very names of the entrees are stimulating to the appetite.

"The cookery is American, but the quantities are English. In the States, it seems, very large portions are provided. For instance, the tablespoonful or so of ice that is served round to each person at an English dinner party is replaced by a quantity at least three times as great. In the same way the size of cakes and puddings has to be greatly reduced for the English market.

"Each ingredient is absolutely pure, even the water being pasteurized and the flour made in the old fashion of milling, thus retaining its nourishing qualities. At a couple of hours' notice an excellent luncheon or dinner or supper can be dispatched to any address in London. Of course, country hostesses must allow for the distance.

"Many of us know how delicious American sweets and sweet dishes are, and that there is a large choice of puddings, meringues, and cream ices. As for the cakes and bonbons, I may mention one very delicious sweet—dates stuffed with walnuts. Table linen and cutlery are supplied on hire, and table decorations daintily carried out."

Special Advice for Men

Vitality Restored by New Method

The little book described below (which I gladly send free, sealed by mail, to any young or elderly man anywhere) contains in its 56 beautifully illustrated pages everything a man need know with regard to certain strictly personal subjects, and as a guide through his entire life, from the delicate period of youth, when wholesome advice is most needed, on through early manhood to a ripe, vigorous, healthy old age. Over a billion of these books have been thus distributed by me all over the world. Therefore, please use coupon below and get YOUR free copy by return mail. SANDEN CO., DISTRIBUTERS.



Manly Men Are the World's Power To-day

Do you know, my friend, that there is a wonderful new way to apply a certain, great, natural FORCE to your body, and by which you may, without effort, trouble or inconvenience, treat your own self in the privacy of your home for debility and lost vitality, without using a single drug or medicine? This great FORCE, as a restorer of vitality and as a means to overcome those weaknesses which result from indiscretions and unnatural practices, is to-day being used all over the civilized world, and I give it as an honest opinion, based upon a vast observation and study, that any man anywhere, who leads a decent, manly life and who applies this marvelous FORCE in a scientific and rational way, can, without employing a single drug, be restored again to a state of perfect, rugged health and vigor, without a remaining ache, pain or weakness.

As we all know, these various debilitating weaknesses handicap a man in every condition of life, while, on the other hand, a perfect specimen of vigorous, robust, lusty manhood is ever admired by both women and men alike, while, of course, it is certainly only such a man who can attain the really great successes of life. Therefore, I say to you, no matter what your size, whether you are small or large, no matter what your occupation, no matter whether you are a college graduate or working on the farm or in the factory, no matter whether you are young or elderly, it is all a question of your vigor and your vitality, and if I can give you a good, abundant supply of this same great power or VITAL FORCE, then it is easy to believe that I can completely restore your vigorous health, can overcome the evil effects of past indiscretions so you will be exactly the same in your enthusiasm over people, exactly the same in your manly bearing as other manly, strong-nerved, warm-blooded fellows, of your acquaintance.

With an idea of attaining all this for you, I recommend you to investigate a simple little VITALIZING APPLIANCE of my invention, which I am now sending out in great numbers for use by men everywhere who need new manly strength. This little VITALIZER is very light, weighing only several ounces, and can be worn without any one suspecting that you are wearing it. You buckle it on your body upon going to bed and take it off mornings. Thus, while you sleep it sends its wonderful power, which I call VITALITY or VITAL FORCE, into your blood, nerves and organs. There say it takes pain and weakness out of the back from one application, and further say 60 to 90 days' time is sufficient to restore a state of health, strength and vigor. I am not offering this VITALIZER here for sale, but want you to first send for my book that you may learn all about the whole wonderful subject, and why I get such quantities of testimonials from users everywhere telling of results after drugs completely and utterly fail.

NOTE—With special attachments my VITALIZER is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, nervousness and general ill health. Please write for book to-day, or, if near by, I should like you to call. Hours—9 to 6, Sundays excepted.

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Remember, the little illustrated book, which I send free, sealed, by mail, as per coupon below, not only fully describes my VITALIZER, telling of a special offer by which you may get one on special terms for use in your own case, but contains a great fund of private advice for men, some good, wholesome cautions, and a lot of general information that might be of value to you to the end of your days. Therefore, please write or call.

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GEORGIAN TERRACE CIGAR CO., Georgian Terrace.
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HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

20 East Alabama Street ::: 35 Peachtree Street

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SPECIAL---On Sunday, June 8, handsome Elk Pennants will be offered. This will afford an unusual chance to obtain fraternal emblems at a previously unheard-of price. Watch for the Pennant Coupons in the Sunday American of these dates.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

20 East Alabama St. ATLANTA 35 Peachtree St.

Friday



COMIC SECTION
OF HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN
Atlanta, June 1, 1913

At Last!

Happy Hooligan Gains the Duke's Consent to Marry Suzanne!

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1 — I WANT TO DRIVE A FELLOW NAMED HOOLIGAN AWAY FROM MY PLACE. HAVE YOU GOT A GOOD FIERCE BEAR THAT I CAN HIRE? — ANIMALS AND BIRDS — YES, SIR, THIS BEAR WILL CHASE ANYBODY THAT YOU TELL HIM TO. I'LL RENT HIM FOR TWO DOLLARS AN HOUR AND BRING HIM UP TO YOUR PLACE THIS AFTERNOON

2 — WHEN YOU UNTIE HIM HE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU TELL HIM; - ONLY BE CAREFUL, HE'S A LITTLE CROSS SOMETIMES. — I GUESS I'LL SURPRISE HOOLIGAN THE NEXT TIME HE CALLS.

3 — HEY, SUZANNE, CAN I SPEAK A FEW WOIDS TO YOUSE? — GO FOR HIM! BITE HIM! — G-R-R!

4 — GR-R-R-R! GER-R-R-OW! — I WANT YOUSE TO SEE MY STILTS

5 — OUCH! — G-R-R-R!

6 — TAKE THAT, YOU IDIOT!

7 — STOP HIM, SOME BODY!

8 — I'LL HELP YOUSE, DUKE! — HELP!

9 — KEEP POIFECTLY QUIET, DUKE. I'LL TAKE YOUSE ON MY BACK.

10 — IF YOU SAVE ME I'LL LET YOU MARRY SUZANNE! — HOLD TIGHT, DUKE. NOW A LITTLE BOIST OF SPEED AN YOU'RE SAFE!

11

12 — HAPPY YOU'RE AN AWFUL CHUMP BUT I'LL KEEP MY PROMISE. YOU MAY MARRY SUZANNE. — THOITY THOUSAND THANKS, DUKE, FOR THOSE KIND WOIDS! — F. Opper

P S.—Of Course, Happy Has to Get a Marriage License Before the Wedding Can Take Place.)

THEIR ONLY CHILD

It's Hard Work to Please Him— But It's Worth It.

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DA!

1
DOES SNOOKUMS WANT ONE OF THOSE BALLOONS? HOW MUCH ARE THEY-SIR?
TEN CENTS MADAM!
DA!

2
WHAT AM DAT? SOME MORE TOYS FO' DAT CHILD? YOU'LL DONE SPOIL THAT YOUNGUN!
AH-A A-A
I JUST HAD TO GET IT FOR HIM!
DA!

3
MARY-I WANT YOU TO BLOW IT UP WHILE I GET MY BREATH AGAIN!
YAS-SUM!
AH-A-A
DA!

4
BLESS HIS LITTLE HEART-SEE HOW HIS PRETTY EYES SPARKLE WITH JOY!
YOU REALLY NEED A WIND MILL TO BLOW DIS UP!
DA!

5
OH! MARY-YOU BLEW IT UP TOO MUCH!
MA-GOODNESS-I'SE SHOT!
DA! DA!

6
DON'T CRY-WE GONA GIT SOME MORE!
HELLO-LOVEY! WILL YOU COME RIGHT HOME AND BRING SOME OF THOSE BALLOONS YOU BLOW UP-PRECIOUS IS CRYING FOR ONE!
WOW!

7
HERE THEY ARE-WE'LL MAKE HIM HAPPY!
DEM'S DEM!
OH! YOU'RE AWFULLY GOOD-DOVEY!

8
JUST A SECOND PRECIOUS UNTIL WE GET THEM FILLED!

9
NOW LET THEM GO!
AAH-A-A-A
AH-A-A-A!
AH-A-A-A

10
I WISH I HAD THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE I WORE MY LUNGS OUT!
AH-A A-A
AH' A-A-A-A
AH-A A-A
DA! DA!

11
LOOK-HE'S FALLING ASLEEP!
YES AND I'SE ABOUT TO FALL DEAD!
AH-A A-A
THE LITTLE SUGAR PLUM!
A-A-A A-A-A

12
BE CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE HIM AS I'M TIRED OUT!
DAT AM HARD WORK!
YES-BUT THINK HOW IT PLEASED THE PET!
AH-A A-A
A-A A-A!
McMANUS

Mr. Batch Meets Little Sunshine.

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1. "BATCH, THIS IS OUR LITTLE SUNSHINE!" "SUNSHINE DARLING WONT YOU KISS MR BATCH? HE HAS NO LITTLE GIRLS TO KISS HIM."

2. "SHE TAKES TO BATCH RIGHT AWAY!"

3. "THIS IS MY DOLLY I CALL HER LITTLE SUNSHINE AFTER MY NAME SEE SHE LIKES YOU. I KNOW BECAUSE SHE'S SMILING SHE'S BAD SOMETIMES AN' I PUNISH HER BUT MOST OF THE TIME SHE'S GOOD AND I REWARD HER WITH COOKIES, DID YOU EVER HAVE A DOLL, THEY'RE AN AWFUL CARE AREN'T THEY? IM THINKIN' OF GETTING A MAID FOR MINE WOULD YOU!" "I THINK SHE LIKES MR BATCH MORE THAN ANY OTHER OF OUR FRIENDS!"

4. "OOH! WHY DONT YOU WEAR YOUR MOUSTACHERS TURNED UP LIKE MY UNCLE TOMS HIS LOOK THE BOOTIFULEST YOU EVER SEEN!" "HAW! HAW! BATCH THAT'S ONE ON YOU!"

5. "OH MR BATCH! THIS IS MY LITTLE DOGGIE I'LL GET HIM TO KISS YOU! HE KISSES THE CUTEST YOU EVER SAW!"

6. "WHY BATCH! WE EXPECTED YOU TO STAY TO DINNER!" "AND LITTLE SUNSHINE" WANTS YOU SO MUCH! "BA-A-A-A I DON'T WANT MR BATCH TO GO BYE-BYE!" "-VERY IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT!"

SWINNERTON -13-

Jimmy--He Sees Some "Sheeps."

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1. "YOU MAY PLAY AROUND THE TRAIL BUT DONT GO TOO HIGH BE SURE AND BE BACK FOR DINNER AND AS FOR BABY - YOU KNOW!" "YES PAPA!"

2. "OOH LOOK! ITS A WILD CAT! LE'S FOLLOW IT!"

3.

4.

AND IN THE MEAN TIME

5. "WHAT DO YOU SEE DEAR?" "OH NOTHING MUCH GET MY HAT!"

6. WHAT PAPA SAW

7.

8.

9. "LOOK AT THE SHEEP!" "LE'S FOLLER!" "NO. WE GOTTA GET HOME FOR DINNER!"

10. "OH MISTER THOMPSON! YUDDORTER SEEN D WILD CAT!" "AN' WE SEEN SOME SHEEPS!"

SWINNERTON -13-

IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

Flip Is Made Duke of the Lilliputians!

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1
THAT CASTLE YONDER WILL BE YOUR OWN! IN IT'S THRONE ROOM I SHALL HOLD THE CORONATION CEREMONY THAT WILL MAKE YOU A DUKE!
OH! FLIP! LOOK AT THE WATER FALL'- ISN'T IT GRAND?

2
WE'LL HAVE TO CALL YOU DUKE NOW, EH FLIP? HIS MAJESTY THE DUKE. THERE'S YOU CROWN-
SOME LID. ISN'T IT? I WONDER IF THOSE ARE REAL DIAMONDS OR JUST THE ORDINARY PHONIE'
IS EE-READY?
IS MAJESTY IS DRESSED AND READY SIR'

3
I NEVER ATTENDED A CORONATION BEFORE - I AM QUITE ANXIOUS TO SEE THIS
PLUMBING CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

4
FOR CAPTURING THE ARMY AND NAVY OF OUR HATED ENEMY THE RUNTS! I NOW CROWN YOU DUKE FLIP OF ALL THE LILLIPUTIANS. SO BE IT SO!
HOW PROUD FLIP IS! LOOK, NEMO'

5
OH' WHAT IS THAT??? IT'S THOSE CONFOUNDED PLUMBERS!
OH' LETS RUN OR WE'LL DROWN'
OH LOOK AT POOR DOCTOR PILL' -

6

7
WHAT I AM TRYING TO FIGURE IS HOW SO MUCH WATER COULD COME DOWN A CHIMNEY
IT'S EASY TO FIGURE THAT OUT! JUST FIND OUT WHERE THAT FROG-EYED IMP IS! -

8
HEY' YOU' YOU! UP THERE' YES, YOU' DROP THAT PIPE A MINUTE I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU.

9
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THAT GUY THERE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT OF HIM!

10
THERE THEY ARE, GUARDS! THE LOWER ONE IS HIS MAJESTY THE DUKE! WE MUST SAVE HIM'

11
FLIP' DON'T HURT IMPIE' POOR FELLOW HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER.
WHY DOES FLIP INSIST ON HAVING THAT MONKEY WITH US ANY HOW?
JUST LET ME SWAT HIM ONCE JUST ONE WALLOP, NEMO. ONLY ONE'
NO FLIP WE'RE ALTOGETHER HERE IN GULLIVER CITY. LET'S NOT FIGHT!
PUT HIM IN THE BASTILE YONDER! - THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS!

12
OH! I THOUGHT THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FIGHT' I WAS DREAMIN' AGAIN!

WINSOR McCAY

American Magazine Section of Hearst's Sunday American, Atlanta, June 1, 1913
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The Oldest Statue of the Saviour

The Remarkable Sculpture Found in One of the Earliest Christian Tombs in Asia which Shows the Saviour as a Smiling Gentle Shepherd and not as a "Man of Sorrows."



Ancient Byzantine Picture of the Saviour, Showing the Beardless Type Followed by Some Early Artists.

THE oldest known statue of the Saviour has been identified in Constantinople. According to Dr Franklin Hamilton, a high authority on Christian art, it dates from the beginning of the third century, or possibly the end of the second century. In other words, it dates from somewhere between 190 and 210 A. D. This means that it was made within two or three generations of the lifetime of the Saviour.

It was found in an early Christian tomb near Damascus, to which the church extended in the lifetime of the apostles. Work of this character is extremely scarce. Only for a brief period could it have been permissible to make a statue of the Saviour In the Byzantine Church, which later developed in this region, it was forbidden to make statuary of Christ or other sacred personages.

It is possible that some of the pictures of the Saviour in the catacombs at Rome are somewhat though not considerably older than this statue. There is also the Sacred Shroud preserved at Turin, which is said to bear the Saviour's likeness made by the impression of His own body. For the statue the claim is made that it is the oldest carved portrait

This statue represents the Saviour as a shepherd bearing a lamb upon His back. The artist must have known exactly how a Hebrew shepherd of the Saviour's time looked.

"It is of quaint design," says Dr Hamilton. "It is battered, squat, unsymmetrical Untrained hands formed it. The casual eye would scarce deign to rest upon such a monument, and yet how full of meaning, how unspeakably precious is this rude monolith! It is the earliest known carved representation of the Lord.

"It shows an Oriental shepherd of grotesque but gentle mien. He is a toiler, a peasant. He is coarsely garbed and smiling. On his broad, bent shoulders rests a lamb.

"I am glad that those first Christians did not picture the Lord as a conqueror, who builded His throne on the tears and blood of humanity. He marched to conquest, but not with horses and chariots. He went with music, a shepherd's song."

Dr. Hamilton has collected a quantity of interesting evidence in favor of the antiquity of the statue. There are many frescoes and drawings of the Saviour dating from the earliest centuries, but the number of "free statues" of Him is exceedingly small. There are four of them in Rome, two being in the Lateran Museum under the direct authority of the Pope, and one in Seville, Spain. They all represent the Saviour as a shepherd.

To none of these five does Dr. Hamilton concede a date earlier than the fourth century, while the Constantinople statue is at least a century earlier, as has been explained.

Dr. Hamilton admits that some of the pictured representations of the Saviour are probably older. Among these he counts the pagan graffito, or scratched drawing in the palace of the Caesars at Rome, which he dates from the middle of the second century. Another of very early date is a Catacomb portrait showing Jesus as Orpheus playing a lyre.

The question whether any of these pictures is an authentic likeness of the Saviour has been much disputed. The late Canon Farrar held that the true likeness was lost. Sir Wyke Bayliss, an English artist, has compiled an ingenious argument that the traditional portrait of the Saviour, followed by nearly all the great painters of the Middle Ages, is an actual likeness. This type shows a bearded face of long, delicate oval form and regular features.

Sir Wyke Bayliss contends that it is based on the portraits in the Catacombs. One of these portraits, that in the Catacomb of [illegible] he believes to have been made by an artist who had seen [illegible]. Another of very early date is in the Catacomb of Pontianus.

If this bearded type is a true likeness, then the shepherd statue can hardly be so. But the beardless type is also found among the portraits of the Saviour in the Catacombs, and it is the type usually followed in the early pictures of the Eastern Church. It is possible that among the first Christians there were some who sought to make an authentic likeness of the Saviour and others who preferred to create a type that best represented their idea of the divine appearance.

Again, it is probable that the early Christians during the times of persecution in Rome, were afraid to place actual likeness where they might be seen by the authorities. They therefore used symbol in their art.

Thus Christ subduing the hearts of men is typified in the form of Orpheus attracting the wild beasts with his lyre. Christ as a shepherd is represented by a youth carrying a lamb.

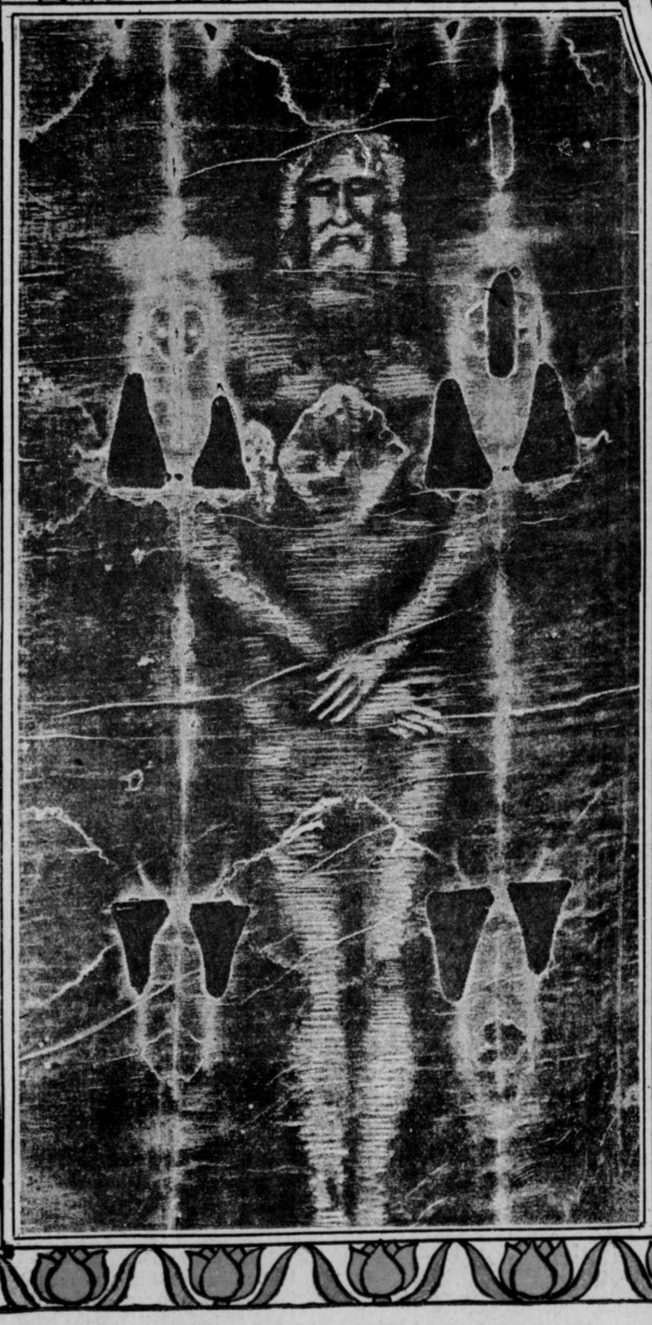
The shepherd symbol was naturally a favorite one with the first Christians. The Saviour was regarded as a shepherd by the humble and suffering people, who were the first to accept His teachings. In the passages in the Old Testament foreshadowing His coming He is spoken of as a shepherd who will save the sheep from the slaughter. It is a beautiful symbol, and one that appeals naturally to a simple people, who were largely following pastoral and agricultural pursuits.

The Portrait in the Catacomb of Pontianus at Rome, Said to Have Been Made by an Artist Who Had Seen the Saviour.





The Statue at Constantinople, Now Declared to Be the Oldest Carved Representation of the Saviour, Dating Between the End of the Second and the Beginning of the Third Century.



The Sacred Shroud Preserved at Turin, Believed by Many to Bear the Impress of the Saviour's Own Body.

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NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

New Things to SAVE Your TEETH and Cure Sore Gums

A RECENT dental clinic in New York City showed a number of wonderful new advances in dentistry, but most of all it proved how little the average man knows about the work done to his teeth.

For instance, how many patients are aware that half the hard cement fillings, known as "porcelain cements" or artificial enamels, are spoiled by heating when the dentist trims them into shape with his little whirling disk? If the dentist greases his disk with cocoa butter or some other lubricant, no heating and no harm results. Heat causes the filling to expand in the cavity and later, in contracting, to pull away from the tooth and leave space for saliva and decay to enter.

As everyone knows, ether, chloroform, laughing gas and other narcotics will make a patient insensible and this condition is known as "anaesthesia." But few people have heard of a condition known as "analgesia." Analgesia is a way station on the road to anaesthesia, where the patient is conscious, can hear, see and talk, but cannot feel pain. "At the clinic were two new devices for producing analgesia.

A Real "Painless Dentistry" and a Remedy at Last for Pyorrhea and Loose Teeth

Both work by means of a little mask which fits over the nose, but leaves the mouth free for the dentist's work, and for the patient to breathe air whenever he sees fit.

One machine supplies a mixture of nitrous-oxide (laughing gas) and oxygen, while the other causes analgesia through a secret compound gas known as "somnoform." As soon as the usually painful part, the actual cutting, is done, the little nose mask is removed. While the dentist inserts the filling, shapes and polishes it, the patient rids himself of the last fumes of the analgesic and steps out of the chair feeling just as he did when he got in. There is no dizziness or nausea. This is real, painless dentistry and anyone whose teeth are sensitive enough to make it worth while would do well to hunt up an "analgesic" dentist.

The drug stores are full of tooth powders and pastes, good and bad, for cleaning the teeth, but now comes not a cleanser, but a polisher for the teeth. It is a little white powder called "Carmi-Lustro," and must be applied to the teeth dry. First the teeth are given a quick rub with a bit of cotton roll or a handkerchief. This is followed by a dry rub with a pinch of the powder on a lining cloth or cotton roll. The polish, which comes immediately, is intended not only for appearance, but to prevent decay. Thin strips of tough paper are used to polish between the teeth. If the teeth are kept perfectly polished it is impossible for them to decay.

Though it is either your own fault or your dentist's, or both, if you ever wear them, false teeth in their new improvements are very interesting. They are now made so one can chew with a grinding motion, as is natural, instead of the straight up and down chop which has always betrayed the owner of false teeth.

A startling but successful feat of dental surgery is implanting individual false teeth in the mouth on metal roots. The metal is iridio-platinum in the form of a latticed cylinder. A hole is first cut in the jaw bone. Into this hole the cylinder is forced. In a few weeks a bony growth forms, connecting the metal cylinder with the jaw-bone and holding it firmly. The false tooth is then connected to the end of the metal cylinder.



How You Breathe the New Analgesia and Feel No Pain, Although You Know What Is Going on All the Time.

The most important of all the exhibits was probably the Dunlop treatment for "recession of the gums." This common and hitherto incurable affliction is one of the manifestations of a disease called "Pyorrhea" or "Rigg's Disease." It begins with a simple inflammation of the gums around some one tooth. Its progress is very slow and insidious. Spreading from one tooth to another it also travels inward between the tooth and the gum and gradually but steadily progresses to the jaw bone itself.

There is never any great pain, at least at the start, and the inflammation and tiny drops of pus which ooze out from the gum pass almost unnoticed.

Finally there comes a time when one or two teeth become loose and can be moved about with the fingers. This is enough to alarm most anyone and the dentist's attention is pretty sure to be called.

These cases are not welcome to the dentist because he has always known there was no satisfactory remedy for the condition. One attempt at a cure is called "scaling." It consists in reaching up with an instrument between the gum and the tooth and scraping the root. This torture results in temporary stopping of the pus formation, but the gums and the teeth are tender for months afterward and then back comes the disease. The custom has been to scrape a second and a third time and so on until finally the jaw itself is reached. At this point the tooth is either removed or becomes rigidly fixed in the jaw. This condition brings on incurable neuralgia.

How little dentists are able to do with the old methods was proved by the number who offered themselves as subjects at the clinic for demonstration of the new treatment. This consists in applying a fine gentle spray to the gums right where they meet the tooth. The vital principle of the spray is oxygen.

It has been agreed in the medical profession that if oxygen could be introduced into the circulation of the blood locally, it would clean up most any sort of chronic inflammation. Professor Jacques Loeb, of the Rockefeller Institute, one of the greatest biological authorities, has proved that life is a process of burning—that is of applying oxygen to substances with which it will unite. Death is the stoppage of this burning. The faster we burn the more intense is the vital process and the slower we burn the nearer we come to death.

The body may be full of life generally and yet be burning very sluggishly in some one little back eddy of the system. This is the case in Pyorrhea or inflammation of the gums. The tiny blood vessels are distended, flabby and weak. They are overburdened with pus and the blood stream is so slow and clogged, that the whole neighborhood is starved of oxygen.

Though it has been clear enough that oxygen was the one thing needed to burn up the rubbish and free the clogged blood stream, there has never been any way of introducing this vital gas. Oxygen has been applied in various manners, but the trouble has always been that this gas has unfortunately burned up healthy and unhealthy tissues alike. It was like burning your house to get rid of the rats.

The new Dunlop method applies oxygen in a form that has a special liking for diseased tissue. The tiny spray is not forced up into the gums, it goes there of its own accord searching out pus and diseased matter, burrowing and pursuing its way even back into the roof of the mouth when the disease extends that far.

The seat of Pyorrhea is not at the edge of the gums where it first appears, but down deep at the head of certain glands which are connected by tubes with the surface.

No instrument can search these tubes and no medicine can be forced into them. The new oxygen compound works its way up of its own accord if disease is there. If not, it stays out. When a mouth has been cured of the disease the spray refuses to enter the tissue any longer.

The Reason We STAND ON ONE LEG to Rest

WATCH the people waiting for a subway train or for a street car at the end of a day's work! How many of them are standing on one leg? All? Well, nearly all. Yet, when you come to think of it, it is queer that it should be more restful to put your whole weight on one leg until it is tired, then on the other, and so forth, moving backward and forward constantly, instead of supporting the weight evenly all the time on two feet, which would then, one would imagine, not grow as tired. Yet that this one-leg plan is a true and wise plan for securing a rest is made clear by the fact that in all the armies of the world "stand at ease" is a position in which all the weight is put on the one foot, and the knee of the other leg is flexed.

The whole matter depends on the fact that man is not yet sufficiently accustomed to the upright position. As a relief from standing upright he will lean against a pillar or lamp-post, and if it is possible to find a projection slightly above the level of the ground he will put his foot on it. Witness the "deadly fourth rail" of the bar-room, which is placed here for that purpose and that purpose only, because men will stay longer at the bar (and consequently buy more drinks' if they can put their feet in such a position that one of them gives the idea of a hand holding on to something. And if our feet were bare, instead of booted, they would curl around that brass rail in just the same way that our hands close instinctively on anything they touch.

Because man as yet cannot stand upright without difficulty, the muscles have a greater piece of work to do than they can bear. The erect position is only maintained by a very complicated cross-strain, one set of muscles pulling forward and the other backward, and every movement we make causes a new adjustment. Of course, if the hip bone (femur) fitted vertically into the bones of the pelvic girdle, instead of at an angle, and if that was directly under the spine, we could stand erect without any more muscular strain than a certain amount of balancing. But these joints work at angles, just as does the knee, and absolutely all that keeps us from tumbling down is the strength of the muscles that hold these joints in position.

When we stand on one leg, however, in order to give the muscles a chance to ease up, we naturally throw the weight of the body to one side, and this places such joints as the hip more directly up and down, reducing the width of the angle, and therefore giving less trouble to the muscles, even while the whole weight is on that leg. In the meantime, the other leg is gtting a much-needed rest. Then, as soon as the long-continued weight of the whole body has tired the leg that is bearing it, the other foot is ready to take up the strain, and we shift the feet, throwing the body to the opposite side. Unfortunately, unlike the storks, we cannot stand on one leg indefinitely, and this for two reasons—that we have more weight to carry in proportion to our muscle, and that the muscular structure itself is more fatty and less elastic. But it is wise to use the plan as much as possible, and few things will help more to prevent fatigue than the device of standing on one foot as long as one can, using the other merely as a balance. And, by the way, if transportation facilities grow much worse in crowded cities, street cars will soon be putting up signs, "Standing Room on One Leg Only!"

The German Method of Preventing Blindness at Birth

IT is a fact, deplorable but true, that a very large proportion of the blindness in the United States begins in infancy. It is often due to some taint in the parent, but that does not affect the result, which is easily preventable.

It is proven that this blindness among infants can be easily prevented by proper treatment immediately after birth. If a few drops of a solution of nitrate of silver be put into each eye of the infant just after it is born, blindness of this type will be prevented. The treatment with nitrate of silver will not do any harm to the eyes of any infant, so it is only an act of wise precaution to treat every infant, without exception, with these few drops that will act as an absolute preventive of this awful misfortune.

In Germany and other parts of Europe it is the law that every physician must use the solution of silver nitrate upon the eyes of every child that he brings into the world—and this under penalty of a heavy fine.

The same regulation, if put upon the statute books of every one of our forty-eight States, would prevent more than half of the blindness that will otherwise occur in the years to come. If the public is aroused to the importance of this precaution every parent will insist upon his or her infant receiving this treatment, which is far more necessary than the first bath, and should precede it.

There is nothing more pitiful than the blind child, and if we can make it impossible by so simple a precaution as this, why is it not done?

Use WATER to Cure Nervousness

DR. HARVEY BOUGHTON, the English nerve specialist, recently said, in an address, that all neurasthenics, that is, people with unhealthy nerves, have nothing more than nerves that are dry, and suffer from an insufficiency of fluid in the tissues of the body, which really go to make up the body's lubrication. Most people, he says, probably suffer in a degree fro this, even though they are not conscious of any definite symptoms. He believes this disease could easily be eradicated if people would only supply their systems with plenty of good, clear, cold water.

The human body is so adjusted that one part cannot suffer without all other parts suffering. If by neglect our nerves are dried up through lack of fluid, then it is a certainty that the wheels of our intricate body machinery are being clogged by reason of waste matter hich is not washed away.

It can be readily seen that by the use of water a threefold service is done. It feeds, it washes, and it carries away the cinders of the body furnace, and through the want of it we are exposed to many and great dangers. The tissues become too dry, the blood becomes thick, unhealthy and flows sluggishly, and the retained waste of the body sets up a condition which the doctors call "autointoxication," or self-poisoning.

This condition may give rise to almost any known symptoms, from the simple pimple to heart failure, and is really responsible for most of the semi-invalids with whom the world is largely peopled.

Dr. Boughton then gave certain rules which he said would tend to make for a healthy set of nerves and a healthier and happier body. He observed that people do not all need the same amount of water, and it may take a little experimenting to find out just how much should be taken in each case. It has been stated by physicians that five or six pints should be taken during the twenty-four hours. Of this, he said, only a moderate quantity should be taken with the meals, but it was a great mistake to take no water with the meals, but that it was a greater mistake to wash food down with water, and especially with ice water.

Dr. Boughton said the best time for water drinking is at night time and early in the morning, and it is well to form the habit of slowly sipping, during the bath and while dressing, two or three glasses of cold—though not ice-cold—water, and then to sip two or three more glasses at bedtime, and again two or three more glasses an hour or two before luncheon and before dinner.

Then the doctor assured his audience that in a very short time the value of this habit would become apparent in the general improvement in digestion, temper and appearance.

Why Your Office or Store May Be the Wrong Color

IT has long been known that the storekeeper who decorates his store outside and inside artistically and attractively will do much more business than his next-door competitor whose store is unattractive, although this competitor may sell equally good goods at equally low prices

But the psychology of color in business has now gone much deeper, and it has recently been discovered that business may be more eiciently conducted in an office that is properly decorated than in a glaring, ugly and unattractive office.

And this goes even further. It has been proved that a body of directors will find it much easier to concentrate their minds successfully upon their business in a directors' room that is quietly, harmoniously and restfully decorated than in a big barren room, a tiny, stuffy, over-furnished room, or a room with glaring decorations.

The clothing store man, it is now claimed, is unwise to make his window decorations, meaning the woodwork or walls of his show window, permanent. For instance, if he has it panelled in oak or cherry or some such wood, such as well appointed offices are finished in, it makes a splendid background for the display of business suits, for it gives them the same environment they are likely to have when being worn by business men. But if this storekeeper wants to display some yachting suits or golf suits or evening suits, his background of oak panels is not at all suited.

For outing suits the decorations might be of green-stained wood, with perhaps a bit of light blue draperies. Or for the dress suits, white and gilt enamel would be far better than dark wood panels. Dark wood is seldom seen in reception rooms and theatres and such places where evening clothese are worn.

For a director's room, mild, restful colors are needed that are in harmony. The secret of this is that the decorations should be of such a nature that they do not attract the attention of the men, but rather appear to be as though they "belonged.' A room done in white and gilt with red panels, or even with loud paper and bright pictures, gaudy rugs and odd furniture, would certainly take the minds of the men off their subject. Some member might be proposing a deal, and another member, although he tried to listen, would be looking at a gaudy rug patterns or a dashing picture or involuntarily scowling at white and gold woodwork

An instance has been quoted of where a business man, dressed in quiet browns, seated in his office, which was finished in dark oak, purposely wore a bright emerald scarf pin. Everything in the room was in harmony, quiet and not likely to distract any one, and this business man sitting facing his business caller actually had an advantage over him because his bright green scarf pin stood out so boldly among the quiet brown tones that it distracted the caller and gave the wearer of the pin an advantage over him in their business deal, which is always a mental combat.

Rooms where large office forces work should be decorated in a restful manner. It will enable the employes to feel better, to do more work and not have their minds distracted.

Students in efficiency are learning more and more that there is actually a psychology of color in business and that it has a definable value.

Why Some Dreams Are Really Healthy

FREUD, the great German neurologist, who has put our dreams to a scientific test and told us the meaning of them, declares that our customary phrase of "Good night, and pleasant dreams" has a deeper significance than most of us realize. He says that in wishing a friend pleasant dreams we are wishing him good health, for certain dreams are healthy.

A sleep with pleasant dreams is more beneficial, according to Freud, than a dreamless sleep. Of course, a sleep with bad dreams, nightmares, and the like is by no means restful or healthful, but a night of fairly good slumber, interspersed with a few dreams of a decidedly pleasant nature is really restful and, being extremely restful, is healthful.

Nearly every one, according to this authority, feels rather dull upon awakening from a stolid, dreamless sleep and frequently is so dull he does not feel disposed to perform his usual good day's work, but to awaken after a night in which you have experienced pleasant dreams the nerve cells of the brain have been pleasantly stimulated and you feel bright and active and cheerful. Dreams that give wholesome and happy emotions seem to leave the sleeper with fresh vigor and an eagerness for his day's work.

Since the reasoning faculty is inactive during sleep, it is not to be wondered that many of our dreams are impossible and weird. Sleep, releasing the brake on reason, allows our sleeping mind to manipulate the stronger thoughts that occupied our brain during the waking hours. If, however, the thoughts or the wishes of the dreamer, when awake, were strong enough, his dream is quite likely to be rather sane, and if his wishes were pleasant ones in his dream, it is natural to see them fulfilled. It is not difficult to make a logical reasoning from this to the effect that to have our dearest wishes fulfilled in our dreams is really beneficial, for during the dreaming the effect upon the mind and from the mind to the body, as all conditions of the mind affect the body, is exactly the same as though we were awake and the wish came true. It makes us happy and to be happy is one of the greatest laws of health.

There is no argument then against Freud's claim that pleasant dreams are really very beneficial for everyone.

If you go out to spend a pleasant evening with friends, or attend a good play, or if you go on an outing and have a jolly time, you are sure to feel much better for it. But if the play you saw was bad, if the social you attended was dull, if you quarrelled with the guests, or if your outing was a failure, you feel very much worse than you would if you had not gone out at all. And so it is with dreams. No dreams makes your rest rather dull, like staying cooptd up indoors; bad dreams leave you fretful and feeling badly; good dreams leave you happy and refreshed.

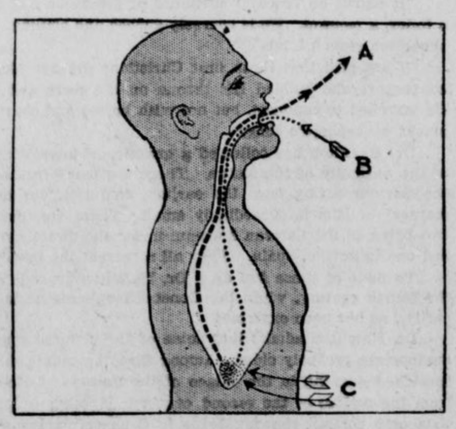
How You VENTILATE Your LUNGS by YAWNING

WHEN any one yawns in the home a remark is generally made, "You are sleepy, you had better go to bed," but a yawn is by no means a sign that you should retire, rather it means that your lungs need ventilating and that nature makes you ventilate them involuntarily by means of a good, hearty yawn.

From this it seems that the popular impression that it is impolite to yawn in public is not correct. The belief is based on the assumption that a person only yawns when he or she is tired or sleepy and that the conversation or lack of it or dull people or environment causes the tired feeling.

But this should not be held up against any one, for to yawn does not necessarily mean that the person is bored. It means they have not exercised their lungs sufficiently in fresh air, and must exercise them artificially by means of the yawn.

With ordinary breathing the lungs are not completely filled with air, nor are they entirely emptied every time you exhale during natural respiration. This leaves a quantity of dead air in the lungs, generally away down



The Line of Dashes (A) Represent the Pure Air Being Drawn in, and the Line of Dots Shows the Foul Air (B. Being Driven Out. Arrows at (C) Show Where Foul Air Stays in Lungs until a Yawn Drives It out.

in the lower lobes. This is called "residual" air and after it stays there a while and becomes foul, nature casts about for some means to make you get rid of it. The yawn is the thing, so nature makes you yawn. You open your mouth to its fullest extent, throw back your head, strain with the back muscles of the jaw and you can then feel your lungs move as they force out all the foul air and take in fresh. In this manner are the lungs actually ventilated.

Yawning also ventilates the air passages in the mouth, throat and upper portion of the chest leading to the lungs. And again, yawning is really an aid to hearing.

The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and opening of the Eustachian tubes. These tubes communicate between the ears and the back of the throat. If they are congested, which happens when you have a bad cold in the head, people complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn then do so. It is nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and air passages.



Mrs. Little in Her Favorite Opera, "Manon."

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Mrs. Little in Her Favorite Opera, "Manon."

UP LIKE A ROCKET DOWN LIKE A STICK

Why It Is Better to Drop Out of Newport Than It Is to Keep on Going Up



Mrs. McCarty Little, Formerly Mrs. Spies Kip, Who Has Two Choices—To Go to a Mining Camp with Her Husband or to Go on the Stage by Way of Paris.



Mrs. Austen Gray, Whose Husband Has Had to Drop His Role of Cotillon Leader to Take a Position in a Department Store

Newport, May 20.

"WHAT," asked Katherine Elkins of the Duke of the Abruzzi during the heyday of their frost-nipped romance, "what impresses you most about Newport?"

"It is the city of exciting and perilous pyrotechnics," said the Prince.

"And what do you mean by that?" asked she.

"Everybody is going up all the time like rockets, and more or less of them keep coming down like sticks," answered he.

"There is something in what you say," said Miss Elkins, "but the metaphor is faulty. People can't keep on going up like rockets all the time—and there are scores here and there who have never fallen."

"Ah," replied Abruzzi. "But everyone of them runs the risk of falling. How else could it been in a society which is based primarily upon wealth and frivolity. A society that has no real traditions, no real caste; where everything is make-believe. It will take centuries to evolve a real aristoracy."

"You don't admire the pyrotechnics, then," said Miss Katherine, rather piqued.

"I admire the sticks," said the Duke. "I think they have all the best of it. They get down to real earth and actually get a chance to become something real."

All of which is apropos of the fact that Newport, taking stock now that the season is opening, of what pyrotechnic displays will be missing this year, has already marked off three that threw out clouds of golden sparks in their rush upward. And the first of these is Mrs. Julian Little, the most striking and spectacular blonde in the circus set. Miss Little began life as Fanny Jones, the fascinating daughter of the Lewis Quentin Joneses, of New York. She married Henry Spies Kip, a young millionaire whose family was as old as it was wealthy.

As Mrs. Kip she sparkled and sparked with the showiest rockets of Newport. Then she decided to take a trip to Reno, and out she went. There she got rid of one husband and her six-year-old son, but acquired speedily the present Mr. Little. Mrs. Kip-Little received no alimony from Mr. Kip and Mr. Little isn't overburdened with wealth. Nevertheless the Littles reappeared at Newport and coruscated again with the mightiest. They've done it for the last three years, and now——

Bump!

"But I think you're unjust," said Miss Elkins to the Duke of the Abruzzi. "There are hosts of nice folk in Newport who haven't any money at all and yet they go everywhere."

"Shining by the light of the other rockets—and all their own powder gone," said the Duke. "I haven't a bit of respect for them. They're only real when they come down like a stick, bump—and become something real."

Mr. Little has gone into the Harlem Opera House Stock Company in New York. What will Mrs. Little do now they have sublet their Newport palace? Even if she has used all her power she doesn't have to leave Newport. She has two choices—to go on the New York stage with her husband or go to Paris and prepare to go on the stage this Winter in one of the light opera companies. The latter is what society thinks she will do.

"What do you think of the stage girls who have married rich men and are what you call rockets at Newport?" asked Mss Elkins of the Duke.

"I've a lot greater liking for the women who married rich men, lost it and then go on the stage," said the Duke. "They're being real at last, you know."

"Nevertheless," said Miss Elkins, "it's much harder to give up what you have not. It's one thing to sigh and say: 'I can't buy a fifth motor car this season,' and it is quite another to say: 'I must sell my one motor car this season."

"It is indeed," said the Duke; "it is the difference between Sparta and Sybaris. Between intelligent will and pulling luxuriousness!"

It is six-thirty in the apartment where the young Austen Grays are living. Mr. Gray is a son of Judge and Mrs. Clinton Gray, of Newport and New York. Mrs. Gray is the daughter of the very wealthy Charles Burnhams, of Rhode Island. They ran away and married against the will of the Burnhams six years ago. Mr. Gray was and continues to be a close and intimate friend of Alfred and Reggie Vanderbilt; it was from the Vanderbilt home that the elopement occurred, by the way. After this hasty marriage the young Grays settled down to lead the same life that their friends did. Father Burnham came forward and made an allowance—at least he settled a certain amount on his daughter, and the young couple began spending it without realizing that is is impossible to spend your principal and have it, too.

They set up a New York establishment and spent their Summers in Newport. Mrs. Gray took part in all the pleasure of the colony, and life was one grand rocketing of gaity and extravagance. Austen was a favorite cotillon leader, and the day he thought of no new and charming figure was a day lost. They spent quite as much as Mrs. Kip-Little.

Bump!

"But after all we are society in the moulding," said Miss Elkins to her Duke. "The laws of two centuries from now are now being cast at this moment."

"There aren't any laws except the eternal laws," said the Duke. "You'll never have a real society until you recognize this. The moment you do you will have taken your first step, and your second step will be to cast aside all the laws you're now making."

"But there will always be one law," ventured Miss Elkins. "The law against work."

"Not at all," said the Duke. "You'll see then that it will not be that you do work—but the way you take your work."

But it is now six-thirty in the Gray's apartment. There is a stirring in the kitchen, another stirring in the blue and white bedroom sacred to the head of the family. There's a splashing in the bathroom. It is seven by the clock in the kitchen, and two sleepy-eyed people appear in the dining room; they are Mr. and Mrs. Austen Gray. They sit down to the table and consume grape fruit and eggs and coffee. At seven-thirty Austen takes his new sailor hat and goes forth to his day's work. He has a job in one of the big department stores and his hours are from eight to six with an hour off for luncheon.

"How does it feel to lose your money?" asked a thoughtless friend of Mrs. Gray just before Austen began his apprenticeship at the department store.

"Just like a skyrocket that went up with a hurrah and came down with a bang," replied Mrs. Gray—"and the bang hurts."

But here come the Newton Adamses. Who are they and what are they doing? To get their story we must drop in at one of the big shops and say that we want to see their latest French hats. We will be taken to a tall, gracious young goddess who will turn out to be Mrs. Adams. Mrs. Adams selling hats when a year ago she was voted the real leader of the youngest division in the Circus Set? Selling hats when a year ago she was giving dances for one and two hundred guests at the Casino, and when her presence at any entertainment was necessary to make it a success?

But yes! You see it happened thus. Mrs. Adams was Alice Potter, a daughter of Frank Potter, who was one of the most popular men of his day in New York as well as in Newport. After his death Alice was brought up by her aunt, a prominent Newport cottager, and when she fell in love with a poor but ambitious young lawyer, her aunt told her to marry him and be happy because all her money and the house in Newport would be hers anyway. And then Aunt Serena took to her bed and died, but on her death bed she insisted that Alice and New ton be married at once, and they were.

It was so romantic, and Alice proved a clever general; she became a leader in the colony, and Newton devoted himself to private theatricals and to working up a Newport practice. But alas, Aunt Serena's money gave out all of a sudden; it couldn't stand the strain of such a pace as these young people set, for it takes a big income, indeed, to hold any sort of leadership in Newport.



Photo by Aime Dupont, NY

Mrs. Newton Adams Who Would Rather Sell Hats in a Department Store Than Make Pink Satin Pin Cushions at Home.

And so last Fall the Adamses found their fortune depleted, and nothing but work and economy staring them in the face.

As it takes time for even the most ambitious lawyer to work up a practice, and in the meantime one must eat, Mrs. Adams said to herself:

"I like hats! I should adore selling them; I will sell them," and straightway went down to a big department store and made them see that she could sell hats, and to-day she has the cream of the customers who want "Something different, do you know, from the ordinary hat, my dear."

S-s-s-s-sh! it is no secret to admit that this former golden butterfly more used to ballrooms than workshops, has made good and that she is making money for her firm far beyond their expectations.

"How does it feel," she asks, "to leave my Newport friends and pleasures? Well, I simply had to do something, and I did not want to sit home and make boudoir caps and satin pin cushions for my friends who would only criticise them and perhaps forget to pay me, so I prefer to be insulted by strangers rather than by my friends and acquaintances and I get paid every week."

"Up in Newport," said the Duke, "I revise the Holy Writ for them. I say: 'From her who hath shall be taken all she hath; but to her who hath not shall be given mightily.'"

"Given what?" asked Miss Elkins.

"Courage, independence and reality," said the Duke. "I bow to the sticks! They have to work!"

The Origin of "Show Me!"

SOME days ago a well-meaning critic of St. Louis informed the business men of that city that they had outgrown its stick-in-the-mud slogan "You'll have to show me," and that the first step of progress would be the selection of a less slow slogan. Many of those present protested that "show me" never was the property of St. Louis, yet they weren't sure from where it came, nor why. They could recall vaguely that it belonged to the State of Missouri, surely not to any one city.

The speaker's words appeared in the daily papers, and one gentleman, with a fondness for digging into the dust laden records of local history, appeared with the information that the challenge, "You'll have to show me," was a corruption of the name of a famous Indian chief of the Sioux tribe old Yumus Shome, who led the tribe which crossed the lowlands below the mouth of the Illinois, carrying their canoes on their heads from the Mississippi to the Missouri, and thus giving the name to the historical old French town, Portage des Sioux.

Yumus Shome, it is averred, is buried at Westport, Jackson County, Missouri, and his name—carelessly pronounced, "you mus' show me," has passed into the vernacular of the State.

That is a very probable story, and one that ought to hold belief, but alas, this is a practical age, and sooner or later some one is sure to come forward with proof that there was never such an existence, and such it was in this case, when another gentleman with a fondness for delving in the dust laden archives tried to show proof that there was no such chief as Yumus Shome. He contended that his were the true facts of the case, which came about in this way.

When Omaha first talked of holding a trans-Mississippi exposition the newspapers in Kansas City indulged in a fusilade of sarcastic jibes. The idea of Omaha, the dead one, bestirring itself enough to get up a world's fair was too preposterous to be accepted as serious.

And so, when the fair became a fact and included among its days a Kansas City day, a huge delegation went up from the Kaw town, each wearing a button with the legend, "I'm from Missouri. You will have to show me." The expression caught the public fancy, and in a little time Missouri was known the world over as the "Show Me State." So it was Kansas City, not St. Louis, that started the stick-in-the-mud slogan.

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Why Crime Does Not Pay—

No. 9 of a Series of Remarkable Revelations by SOPHIE LYONS, the Queen of the Burglars



Sophie Lyons.

Startling Surprises That Confront Criminals---How Unexpected Happenings Suddenly Develop and Upset Carefully Laid Plans and Cause the Burglars' Arrest or Prevent Their Getting Expected Plunder

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.

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ONLY one who has been, as I have, for years behind the scenes at all sorts of crimes can appreciate how often every criminal is brought face to face with the most startling surprises.

No matter how clever a robber is he can never tell when arrest, serious injury or death will bring his dishonest career to a sudden end. And, even if he escapes these fatal disasters, there are always a thousand and one chances which may develop at any moment to spoil his carefully laid plans and prevent his getting his plunder. Most of these are things which it is absolutely impossible to foresee and guard against. This is why only a small percentage of the crimes which are attempted ever succeed and why their success hangs trembling in the balance until the very last minute.

The brains we criminals expended in saving some robbery from failure or in escaping the consequences of our deeds would have won us lasting success and happiness in any honorable pursuit—used as they were for crime, they brought us in the end only disgrace and remorse. That is the lesson which these experiences have taught me and which I hope every reader of this page will learn.

If there was ever a thief who planned his crimes with greater attention to the smallest details than Harry Raymond, the man who stole the famous Gainsborough, I never knew him.

But even Raymond's painstaking care was not proof against all the startling surprises which confronted him and his plans were often completely ruined by one of these unexpected happenings.

Raymond was always a restless man—never content to remain long in one place. When stories of the rich gold and diamond mines in South Africa reached his ears, he began to cast longing eyes in that direction. Where there was so much treasure he thought there surely ought to be an opportunity to get his hands on a share of it.

He tried to induce Mark Shinburn to go with him, but Shinburn had his eye on several big robberies nearer home and so Raymond set out alone. On the way he met Charley King, a noted English thief, and the two joined forces.

Raymond hadn't been in South Africa twenty-four hours before he learned that a steamer left Cape Town for England every week with a heavy shipment of gold and diamonds on board. His next step was to find out just how this treasure was brought down from the mines.

As he soon learned, it came by stage each week, the day before the steamer sailed. The bags of gold dust and uncut diamonds were locked in a strong box which was carried under the driver's seat. There was only one other man on the coach besides the driver—a big, powerful Boer, who carried a brace of revolvers and a repeating rifle and had the reputation of being a dead shot.

There was just one difficulty in the way—Raymond really needed a third man to assist King and him. Among all the criminals in Cape Town whom he knew there was none he could trust and so he at last decided to ask a wholly inexperienced man to join the party. The man he selected was an American sea captain who had been obliged to flee from his native land after setting fire to his ship for the insurance. He was desperately in need of money and was, therefore, only too glad of the opportunity to share in the fortune Raymond proposed to steal.

Raymond, with his customary caution, studied the proposition from every angle. At last he was convinced that he had provided for every contingency which could possibly arise to prevent his robbery of the coach.

This was his plan—to stretch a rope across some lonely spot in the road and trip the horses. Before the driver and the guard could recover from their astonishment and extricate themselves from the overturned coach, Raymond and his companions would leap from their ambush and overpower them.

Half way up a long hill down which the coach would come, the three men concealed themselves—Raymond and the captain on one side of the road, King on the other.

Around a tree on either side of the road they fastened the rope with a slip noose, letting its length lie loose on the ground directly in the path of the coach. Carefully loading their revolvers, they settled down to wait for its approach.

At last their ears caught the rumble of its wheels and presently the four horses which drew the heavy vehicle and its precious contents appeared above the crest of the hill. They were making good time on the last lap of their long journey from the mines.

On they came until the hoofs of the leaders were within a foot of the rope. Raymond gave a shrill whistle and his companions stretched the rope tight across the road at a distance of about two feet above the ground.

As the forward horses struck the barrier, they fell in a heap and the ones behind came tumbling on top of them. The wagon pole snapped like a pipe stem.

The heavy coach stopped short, reeled uncertainly for a second—then keeled over on its side, hurling both the driver and the guard several feet away.

The three robbers sprang from their hiding place and covered the prostrate men with their revolvers.

As they did so one of the fallen horses scrambled to his feet, broke the remnants of the harness that clung to him and dashed down the hill, furious with pain and fear.

Not one of the robbers paid any heed to this incident—for who would have suspected that a frightened stage horse could interfere with their carefully laid plans?

The driver was easily disposed of, but the guard showed fight and it required the combined efforts of the three men to bind and gag him so that he could do no harm.

They were just knotting a piece of rope around his struggling legs when a shot rang out and a rifle bullet whizzed by their heads—followed by another and another.

An instant before the moon had broken through the clouds. By its light they saw six sturdy Boer farmers advancing up the hill, firing their repeating rifles as they came.

Resistance was useless—they were outnumbered two to one and they had all been in South Africa long enough to have a wholesome respect for a Boer's marksmanship.

Covering their retreat with a few shots from their revolvers they took to their heels. In the rain of bullets which was falling around them it was suicide to think of trying to take the heavy strong box with them, and they had to leave it there in the coach with all its treasure untouched.

Raymond was completely mystified. He and his companions had not fired a shot in their struggle with the men on the coach. How had those Boer farmers who lived in a house at the foot of the hill nearly half a mile away, happened to be aroused just in time to spoil the robbery?

The account the newspapers gave of the robbery cleared up the mystery. It seemed that the frightened horse which had dashed down the hill had plunged through the lattice gate in front of the Boers' house.

The crash of the woodwork and the wounded animal's cries of pain as he struggled to free himself had awakened the farmers. As they rushed out half dressed to see what the trouble was the moon shone out and revealed to them the overturned coach on the hillside above and the robbers struggling with the guard and driver.

You see what a surprising thing it all was and how impossible it was for Raymond to have foreseen that anything like this would happen. But these two little incidents—the runaway horse and the moon's sudden appearance—were all that was needed to snatch away $250,000 in gold and diamonds just as Raymond thought he had it safely in his hands.

Even more surprising was what happened when Tom Smith and I, with Dan Nugent and George Mason, were trying to rob a little bank down in Virginia.

The fact that the cashier and his family lived on the floor above this bank made it a rather ticklish undertaking.

There was, however, no vault to enter, and the safe was such a ramshackle affair that the men felt sure they could open it without the use of a charge of powder. So we decided to make the attempt.

As Tom Smith had sprained his wrist in escaping from a Pennsylvania sheriff a few nights before, he was to remain on guard outside the bank while I entered with Dan and George and rendered what assistance I could in opening the safe. This was the first time I had ever been on the "inside" of a bank burglary and I was quite puffed up with my own importance.

Dan opened one of the bank windows with his jimmy and held his hands for me to step on as I drew myself up over the high sill. Then he handed the tools to me and he and George climbed up.

The bank in which we found ourselves was one large room. A door led into it from the broad porch which extended along the front of the building. At the rear was another door opening into a long passageway, at the end of which was a staircase leading to the cashier's apartments overhead.

While the two men were looking the safe over I unlocked the front door to provide an avenue of escape in case we should have to beat a hasty retreat.

I also opened the door at the rear and peered into the darkness of the passageway. There was no sign of life—no sound except the heavy breathing of the sleeping cashier and his family in the rooms above. I closed the door gently, for fear the rasping of the drills on the metal of the safe would be heard.

Just then my quick ears caught the sound of some one in the passageway. I tiptoed over to the door and pressed my ear against it.

I had barely time to draw away from the door before it opened wide and I stood speechless with amazement at the apparition I saw standing there within an arm's length of me.

I am not a superstitious woman, but what I saw in that doorway set my heart to thumping madly, and sent the cold shivers up and down my back. And I am not ashamed to confess how startled I was, for Dan Nugent and George Mason, the veterans of a hundred burglaries, later admitted that nothing had ever given them such a scare as this.

What we saw facing us, like a ghost, was a beautiful young woman. The filmy white night robe she wore left her snowy arms and shoulders bare and revealed her bare feet.

Her face looked pale and ghastly in the light of the kerosene lamp she carried high in one hand. The mass of jet black hair which crowned her head and hung in a long braid down her back, made her pallor all the more death-like.

Her eyes were shut tight.

For a minute we stood blinking like frightened children at this uncanny, white, silent figure. Then, gradually, it dawned on us that this apparition was the cashier's eldest daughter, and that she was walking in her sleep.

As we recovered our senses it didn't take us long to see what a dangerous situation we were in. At any moment our unwelcome visitor might awaken. By the time we could bind and gag her the rest of the family might discover her absence and start in search of her.

The girl looked so innocent and helpless and so strangely beautiful that for my part I was heartily glad when George Mason nodded his head toward the door to indicate that we would better be going.

The two men climbed out of the window and I made my escape by the front door. The last I saw of the sleep-walking girl she was groping her way across the bank with slow cautious steps, still holding the lamp high above her head and looking more than ever like a graveyard spectre.

Whether anybody except ourselves ever knew what a strange chance saved the bank from robbery that night I never heard. It was a costly experience for us as, according to what we learned later from the newspapers, that safe contained $20,000 in cash.

We missed that tidy little bit of plunder just because a young woman was addicted to the habit of walking in her sleep.

And now another instance—the very remarkable chain of surprises which resulted in the murder of a bank cashier, the blackening of a dead man's reputation and, finally, the imprisonment to two desperate burglars for life.

For many years the robbery of the bank in Dexter, Maine, puzzled everybody. This was a job of national importance because Mr. Barron, the cashier of the bank, was accidentally murdered, and the detectives, after failing to get any clue to the burglars buncoed the bank officials by inventing the theory that the unfortunate cashier had murdered himself!

They managed to fix up the books of the bank in such a way as to show some trivial pretended defalcation which amounted, as I remember it, to about $1,100. On the strength of this barefaced frame-up the memory of the poor cashier was defamed, and the bank actually brought suit against the widow for some small sum.

The real facts I will now tell you. Jimmy Hope, the famous bank burglar, first got his eye on the Dexter Bank as a promising prospect, and made all his plans to enter the bank when, to his disgust, he was grabbed for another matter, and given a prison term. In Jimmy Hope's gang was an ambitious burglar named David L. Stain, and Stain decided that there was no reason why the Dexter Bank should escape simply because Hope was serving a sentence.

So Stain looked over the ground, and decided to rob the bank with a little band of his own, consisting of Oliver Cromwell and a man named Harvey, and somebody else, whose name I do not now recall. They selected Washington's Birthday because it was a holiday, and there was every reason to believe that nobody would be in the bank.

Late in the afternoon Stain and his associates forced their way into the building and sprung the lock of the back door of the bank. The burglars stood for a moment to put on their masks and rubber shoes, and then Stain moved forward toward the inner room of the bank where the bank vaults were.

Just at the moment that Stain put his hand on the door knob Cashier Barron on the other side of the door put his own hand on the inside knob as he, unsuspectingly started to leave the inside room, where he had been going over some of the books that were in the vaults.

As the door opened Dave Stain and Cashier Barron suddenly came face to face without the slightest warning. Barron stood paralyzed with astonishment as he peered into the masked face of the leader. Stain, with perfect composure, struck Barron a quick blow with a slung shot, landing the weapon exactly in the centre of Mr. Barron's forehead.

The cashier dropped to the floor stunned and Stain imagined that his victim's skull was crushed, or that, if the blow had not been fatal, Barron would come to his senses and make an outcry. In either case the burglars realized that they had done a bad job. Murder was not intended, and none of the gang had any stomach for going on with the robbery, even though the doors of the big vault stood invitingly open.

After a few moments hasty consultation the cracksmen picked up the unconscious but still breathing form of the faithful cashier, and laid it in the vault, and closed and locked the big doors. Stain and his gang made their way noiselessly out of the building, strolling, one by one, through the town, and out into the country, where a span of horses were waiting for them. They drove across country, keeping away from the railroad, and made their escape without leaving a clue of any kind.

When Cashier Barron failed to turn up at home at supper time, a search was made, and somebody went to the bank. The cashier's hat and coat were found in the inner room, and a faint sound of heavy breathing could be heard from the interior of the closed vault. Blacksmiths were hastily called, and after several hours work succeeded in freeing the imprisoned cashier—but although Barron was still alive and breathing, his face was black from his having breathed over and over again the poisoned air of the vault, and he died without recovering consciousness.

Several years later a clue to the real truth of the tragedy was picked up by a newspaper reporter, who devoted several weeks of painstaking work to piecing together the scraps of evidence he was able to collect. This reporter then had himself appointed a Massachusetts State detective, and arrested Stain and Cromwell, brought them to Bangor, Maine, was able to have them identified by several townspeople who had seen them in Dexter on the day of the murder, and Stain and Cromwell were both convicted of murder in the first degree, and the conviction was unanimously confirmed by the Supreme Court of the State of Maine. They were sentenced to life imprisonment.

I could go on indefinitely recounting instances as surprising as any of these of the unexpected things which are constantly happening to prevent criminals succeeding in their undertakings. But these which I have mentioned are enough to show any thoughtful man or woman how hazardous and how profitless crime always is.

Success in crime is achieved only at the risk of life and liberty. In a few rare cases the criminal escapes these penalties, but, even so, his ill gotten gains melt rapidly away and bring him no lasting happiness. And, as I have shown here today, a large percentage of the crimes he undertakes yield him nothing for all the time, thought and effort he has to give them.

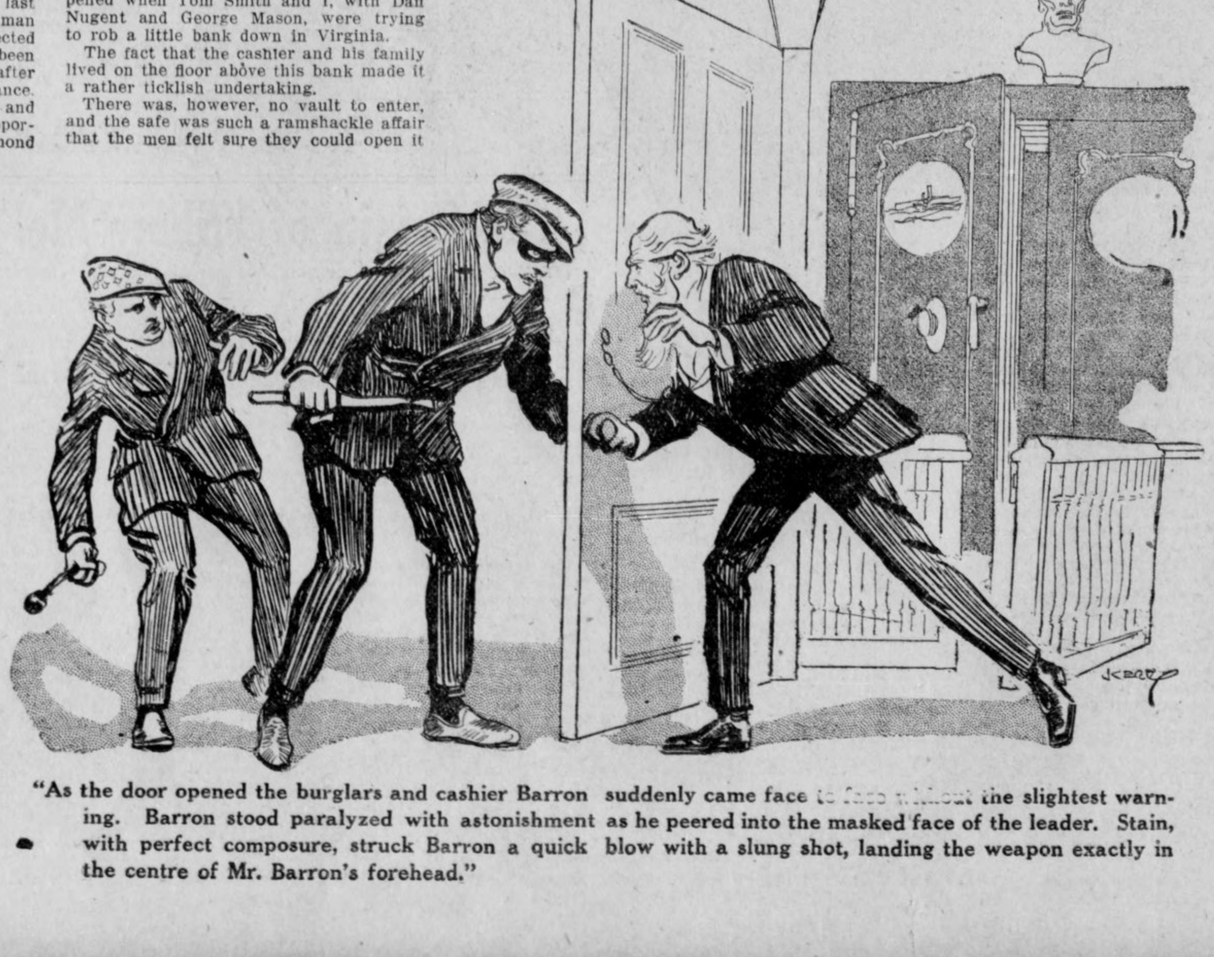
Each chapter of my own life as I am now recalling it and the lives of all the criminals I have ever known only give added emphasis to the fact which I want to impress on you—that CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

SOPHIE LYONS.



"What we saw facing us, like a ghost, was a beautiful young woman clad in a filmy white night dress. Her face looked pale and ghastly in the light of the kerosene lamp she carried high in one hand; and her mass of jet black hair made her pallor all the more deathlike. Her eyes were shut tight, and, except for the gentle rise and fall of her bosom, she might have been a marble statue.

"For a minute we stood blinking like frightened children at this uncanny white, silent figure. Then gradually it dawned on us that she was the cashier's eldest daughter and that she was walking in her sleep."



"As the door opened the burglars and cashier Barron suddenly came face to face without the slightest warning. Barron stood paralyzed with astonishment as he peered into the masked face of the leader. Stain, with perfect composure, struck Barron a quick blow with a slung shot, landing the weapon exactly in the centre of Mr. Barron's forehead."

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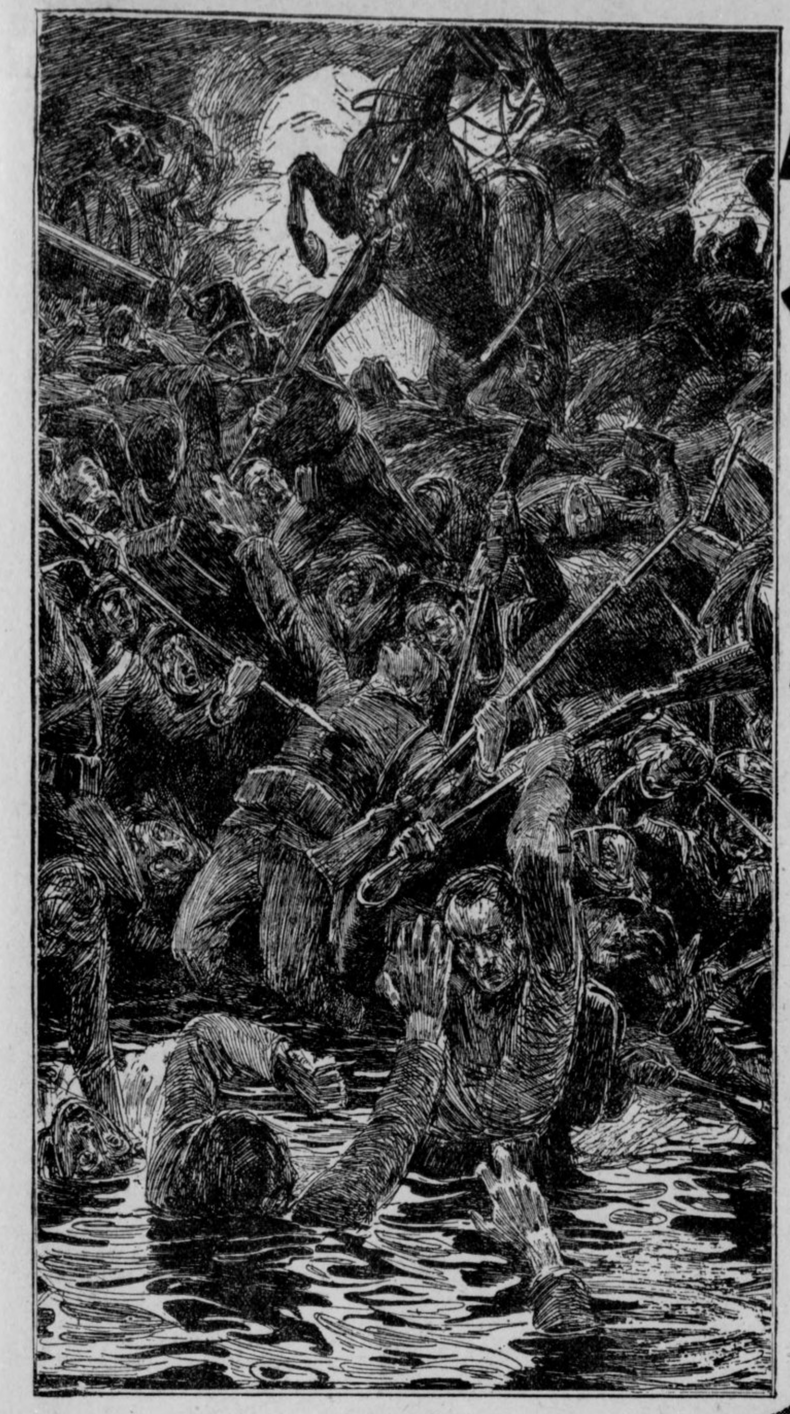


"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" This terribly realistic drawing by the great Russian artist, Emile Holarek, is one of those used by the murder syndicate in its propaganda. It was found in the house of an arrested member.

A MURDER SYNDICATE TO WIPE OUT WAR!

The Assassination of the King of Greece Reveals a Society Pledged to Bring World-Wide Peace by Destroying Every Great Soldier and Warlike Ruler



"The Mothers Curse War." Ferrier's famous painting of war's horrors, used by the "Syndicate."

Paris, May 31.

THE secret police of France and of every European country are engrossed and perplexed by the discovery of a new world-wide conspiracy.

This is nothing less than a murder syndicate—an iron-bound secret organization of men and women pledged to exterminate all the kings, rulers, ministers of war and generals of Europe.

The most intellectual reformers of the salons, the most delicate visionary women have joined hands with the red-handed anarchists of the Paris slums in this conspiracy.

The object of the intellectual leaders is to put an end to war. Maddened by the constant increase of armies, by the appalling developments of the mechanical implements of slaughter, an by the total failure of the peace propaganda, they have determined to fight war by murder. The only answer to all the lawful efforts of the peace advocates has been an increase of the term of military service in France and Germany and the addition of about 3,000,000 men to the armed forces of those countries.

The only resort, then, was to attack the men who made war. Above all, they determined to attack the generals. They were struck by the significant fact that the generals and men in very high places who make war are the ones who run least risk in war. Therefore, it was necessary to bring war home to them. The generals are easily reached in time of peace, and even in time of war by those on their own side.

A long series of recent assassinations and attempted assassinations is now attributed to the conspirators. The King of Greece, at the head of his victorious army, was assassinated by one of them. The murderer was Aleko Schinas, a visionary half-demented schoolmaster, a true type of those who are involved in this movement.

Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, a brilliant man, who might have saved his country, was murdered by another of the band during the retreat to Constantinople.

King Alfonso of Spain nearly perished at the hands of one of them, Rafael Sanchez Allegre, the other day.

The French secret police are now investigating the mysterious circumstances attending the death of General Guillemin, a brilliant young general, who would have had a command of critical importance on the eastern frontier in case of a war with Germany.

The general, who was a bachelor, had been much in the society of the clever young wife of an elderly professor of the University of Lille. It now appears that the general was poisoned at a dinner to which he was invited by the young woman.

The life of every prominent general in the French and German armies is believed to be in danger from this cause. The number of women of high social position engaged in the conspiracy, is the most baffling factor to the police. It is even whispered that princesses of royal families are involved in the movement. These women are very difficult to handle because they are thoroughly earnest in their desire to end war, are very intelligent and reckless of personal consequences. Evidently they have been inspired by the success of the English militant suffragettes in creating a reign of terror among the ruling classes.

The women of the new conspiracy are in many cases intimate friends of the leading generals. It is a simple matter for them to drop a dose of poison in the war lord's wine, or, if need be, to thrust a stiletto into his heart when he is off his guard. Another recent death of a French general is said to have been of the latter violent type. The circumstances surrounding it were of such a character that the authorities are in doubt whether they dare risk the scandal of a public prosecution.

The advanced women of France and Germany and other countries are making common cause in this movement. They have been inspired to a great extent by the German schoolmaster, Wilhelm Lamszus, author of that amazing new book, "The Human Slaughterhouse," a work which interprets their fervid sentiments most faithfully.

This book has been suppressed by the German Emperor, who sees in it a deadly attack upon all directors of war, such as he is himself. There is one passage in this book, which expresses especially well the mad passionate, fanatic feeling against war which animates those who have sworn to end it by murder. Here is this passage in full:

"Father in Heaven! Thou art gazing down at us in such terrible silence. Dost Thou shudder at these sons of men? Thou poor and slight God! Thou couldst only rain Thy paltry pitch and sulphur on Sodom and Gomorrah. But we, Thy children, whom Thou hast created, we are going to exterminate them by high-pressure machinery, and butcher whole cities in factories. Here we stand, and while we stretch our hands to Thy Son in prayer and cry Hosannah! we are hurling shells and shrapnels in the face of Thy image, and shooting the Son of Man down from His Cross like a target at the rifle butts.

"And now the Holy Communion is being celebrated. The organ is playing mysteriously from afar off, and the flesh and blood of the Redeemer is mingling with our flesh and blood. There He is hanging on the Cross above me and gazing down upon me!

"How pale these cheeks look! And these eyes are the eyes as of one dead! Who was this Christ Who is to aid us, and Whose blood we drink? What was it they once taught us at school? Didst Thou not love mankind? And didst Thou not die for the whole human race? Stretch out Thine arms toward me. There is something I would fain ask of the * * * ah! they have nailed Thy hand to the Cross, so that Thou canst not stretch out a finger toward us.

"Shuddering, I fix my eyes on the corpse-like face and see that He has died long ago, that He is nothing more than wood, nothing other than a puppet. Christ, it is no longer Thee to whom we pray. Look there! Look there! It is he. The new patron saint of a Christian State! Look there! It is he, the great Djengis Khan. Of him we know that he swept through the history of the world with fire and sword, and piled up pyramids of skulls. Yes, that is he. Let us heap up mountains of human heads, and pile up heaps of human entrails. Great Djengis Khan! Thou, our patron saint. Do thou bless us! Pray to thy blood-drenched father seated above the skies of Asia, that he may sweep with us through the clouds; that he may strike down that accursed nation till it writhes in its blood, till it never can rise again. A red mist swims before my eyes.

"Of a sudden I see nothing but blood before me. The heavens have opened, and the red flood pours in through the windows. Blood wells up on the altar. The walls run blood from the ceiling to the floor and * * * God the Father steps out of the blood. Every scale of his skin stands erect, his beard and hair drip blood. A giant of blood stands before me. He seats himself backward on the altar and is laughing from thick, coarse lips—there sits the King of Dahomey and butchers his slaves. The black executioner raises his sword and whirls it above my head. Another moment and my head will roll down on the floor. * * * Another moment and the red jet will spurt from my neck. * * * Murderers! Murderers! None other than Murderers! Lord God in Heaven, Murderer to Thy Face!"

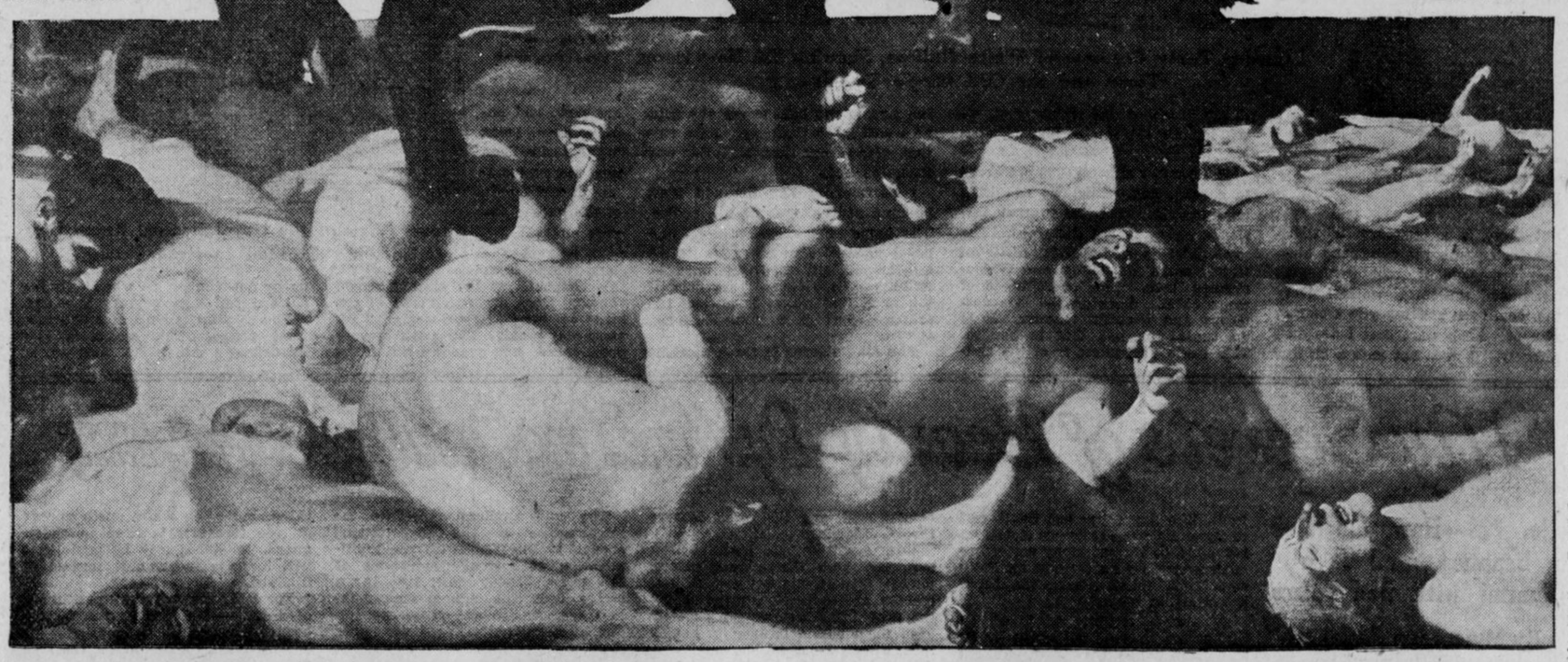
Lamszus has succeeded in drawing a most horrifying picture of the fate of men helplessly opposed to the chemical implements of slaughter. "We are no longer making war against men," he says, "but against picric acid and electric wires."

The old red-blooded emotions of combat have been eliminated by the mechanical conditions of modern war. The strain becomes greater than human nerves can endure, and hideous forms of insanity mark the course of a battle.

Perhaps the most gripping feature of the book is a picture of a regiment driven to madness by the horror of being showered by the blood and bones and dying remains of a regiment of the enemy blown up by a mined field. The onlookers, theoretically the victors, begin fratically beating the life out of the dying remains, not because they are in any danger, but because the hideousness of the scene has deprived them of reason. The soldier thus describes his own condition at the end of this dreadful scene:

"I see wild beasts all around me distorted unnaturally in a life-and-death grapple * * * with blood-shot eyes, with foaming, gnashing mouths, they attack and kill one another, and try to mangle one another * * * I leap to my feet. I race out into the night, and tread on quaking flesh * * * step on hard heads and stumble over weapons and helmets * * * something is clutching at my feet like hands, so that I race away like a hunted deer with the hounds at his heels * * * and ever more bodies * * * breathless * * * out of one field into another * * * horror is crooning over my head * * * horror is crooning beneath my feet * * * and nothing but dying, mangled flesh!" * * *

It will easily be understood that sensitive and imaginative people who have fallen under the influence of writing of this character would feel justified in killing those responsible for bringing such horrors on the human race.



"War." Franz Stuck's powerful painting, showing the inhuman war god riding over his victims. By such pictures as these the "Murder Syndicate" carries on a most important part of its campaign.

Be Sure It's Not Soap That Makes Your Soft Drink Foam!

THE recent warning issued by the New York Department of Health of the custom of vendors of "soft drinks" to produce an inviting, creamy foam by the use of "saponin," a preparation of soap bark, reminds the editor of the London Lancet, medical journal, that similar warnings have been printed in that periodical for several years past. The Health Department bulletin on the subject says:

"The average person who drinks soda water, sarsaparilla, cream soda, root beer and other so-called 'soft drinks,' probably imagines, if he gives any thought to the matter, that the creamy deep foam which tops his glass results naturally from the liberation of the carbonic acid gas therein contained. Such, unfortunately is frequently not the case, the foam, especially when deep, white and creamy, being sometimes produced artificially by the addition of a substance known as soap bark, various preparations of which are upon the market.

"'Soap bark' is poisonous and markedly so, its toxic principle being sapotoxin. On this account the Department of Health has determined to prohibit its use, and henceforth if the cheaper grades of soda water, etc., do not present so attractive an appearance as heretofore, they will, at least, exercise no detrimental effect upon the community."

Remarking that this injurious adulteration of "soft drinks" doubtless still prevails elsewhere, the Lancet says:

"We objected primarily to the false appearance of healthy effervescence which the addition of saponin gives to beverages, because such an appearance implies a wholesome aerated condition of the fluid due to disengagement of carbonic acid gas.

"Although the quantity of saponin necessary for the purpose is small, yet it is equally without doubt a poisonous glucoside, and on general principles it is desirable to keep poisons out of liquids destined for human consumption. That saponin is not altogether an inert body is evident from the fact that its lather has been used to kill pediculi of the scalp, and further, though it appears to have been used as an expectorant in bronchitis, it is contra-indicated in inflammation of the intestines or stomach and in ulcerated conditions of the mucous membrane.

"Our references to these facts in relation to the use of saponin in common beverages, such as mineral waters and beer, were generally discredited on the score that the quantity sufficient for giving a "head" was infinitesimal.

"It is significant, at all events, that the use of saponin was some years ago prohibited in Austria."

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Hoop Skirts Coming Back!

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 new 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 City.



Side View of Rainy Day Costume, Showing the Freedom Given by the Buttoned Slash.



Garden Party Costume of White Chiffon, Showing the New Hoop Tunic and the Odd Girdle Tassels

PHOTOS. BY WHITE, N.Y.

Slit Skirts for the Rainy Days!

Two Sensational Costumes, Designed for the Early Summer Season--and Why Every Woman Should Dress Her Feet Handsomely



Front View of the Novel Slashed Rainy Day Costume Created in Rose Eponge.

By LADY DUFF-GORDON ("Lucile")

CAN it be that we are to have the hoop skirt with us once more? That, after these many years of oblivion, well deserved and supposedly permanent, we are to return to that really ugly fashion? Frankly I hope and think not.

But there is a tendency to widen the skirts just a bit, especially when they are made of some soft, sheer fabric and therefore, while I decry the idea, I am sending you a picture of a new hoop skirt that I designed recently. It does not look a bit like those broad ringed skirts that we see in the old family albums, does it?

The narrow silhouette is preserved in a way, and really, we can wear anything we want to, so that this slender view is not disturbed. The underskirt is a delightful affair of white crepe de chine and Valenciennes lace. The overskirt is of white chiffon cloth draped in a dexterous and graceful manner. It is the tunic you see that is hooped. This tunic or peplum is of the chiffon and in the hem is run the thinnest sort of featherbone. As a rule this stands out just a little way from the body.

I particularly like the odd little opening at the neck of the bodice. The upper edges are pointed and laced in such a manner that if the wearer has any unsightly bone or wrinkle it is hidden. This part of the neck that shows is always the prettiest part of a woman's neck, anyway.

The long sleeves in three sections are new, and another novel point is the girdle. The long tassels hanging at each side of the buckle are very unusual.

It is rather a long step from this hoopskirt to the slashed model shown. Here are two views of the same costume. It was designed for rainy day wear. The slash is very pronounced, but except when going up or down steps, or when entering one's motor it is not very apparent.

The costume is built of a dull rose wool ponge. The jacket is very handsome, I think. Its lines are so perfect and the little touches are so unusual. There is a high girdle or belt of the material that goes only half way round the body; in the front this girdle gives the effect of pockets. The full sleeves are both new, and a sign that we are to return in part to the sleeves of a few years ago.

In looking at this costume as a whole there is a severity in lines and treatment that I think very desirable for a tailor-made. Even the hat is severe, it is a small rose chip trimmed with just a band of satin and a bunch of small flowers.

With such a costume the footwear is very important and I must give you a few hints as to what your feet must wear.

This season's styles are going to bring footwear into greater prominence, and, therefore, importance, than ever, so that is why I want you to devote a good deal of your consideration and your cash to the matter so that you may make a real success this Summer.

So let me give you some hints as to what will be best for you to wear with your different toilettes.

To begin with, I am still in favor of the boot or shoe which has a patent leather golosh and a white antelope or cloth "upper," and proclaim these as always smart and suitable for wear with tailor mades. Be sure, however, that the shoes are not of the lace-up variety as they are so apt to look untidy; the buckled shoe, where the buckle just curves against the instep and the silk stocking being much more becoming, as then all the lines and curves of the foot and ankle are followed and continued without a break.

And when it comes to completing afternoon or evening gowns of crepe de chine or charmeuse, you simply must have shoes made in the same material and just finished off with a tiny buckle to match, or else one made in oxydized silver or dull gold.

For evening wear, when it is, of course, possible to be a little more daring and decorative, you can draw through the buckle a fold of fabric in some other and vividly contrasting color and then have the heels tinted to match; this being indeed a very good way in which to repeat and accentuate the color scheme of waistband or turban.

HOW I CURED MY SUPERFLOUS HAIR

A Friendly Scientist Showed Me How to Cure It Forever

WILL TELL YOU FREE HOW TO CURE YOURS, TOO

For a long time I was sorely troubled by a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair on my face and arms. My face was, indeed, a sight from the exasperating growth, and I grew almost to hate myself for my unsightly appearance. There are many things advertised for Superfluous Hair, and I think I tried them all but never with any result, except to waste my money and burn my skin.



But, withstanding all my years of disappointment, today there is not a sign of Superfluous Hair on my face, arms or anywhere else. I got rid of it through following the advice of a friendly scientist, a professor of chemistry at an English university. The treatment he advised is so thorough, simple and easy to use that I want every other sufferer in America to know about it. It worked such a change in my appearance and my happiness that I gladly waive my natural feelings of sensitiveness, and I will tell broadcast to all who are afflicted how I destroyed every trace of hair, never to return.

If you are a sufferer and would like to have full details, just send along your name (stating whether Mrs. or Miss) and address, and a two-cent stamp for return postage, and I will send you in full detail the advice and instructions which resulted in my own cure, after all else failed. Address your letter Mrs. Kathryn Jenkins, 465BC Wentworth Building, Boston, Mass.

NOTE—Mrs. Jenkins, as her photograph shows, is a lady of refinement, and for years was well known as a society leader in Scranton, Pa.

My Secrets of Beauty—By Mme Lina Cavalieri. *The Most Famous Living Beauty.*

No. 228---How American Beauties Spoil Their Charms with Bad Voices

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri

NOTHING in the world is so humiliating as to be a graceful and beautiful woman with a bad voice. She is doomed to a life of bitter disappointment. Men stampede and scramble to meet her, and, having heard her voice, promptly cool down and efface themselves.

All I can advise about beauty and charm may be offset by an unpleasant voice. American women, I am sorry to say, have the worst voices in the world. Europeans always recognize a party of American tourists by the loud, harsh voices of their women. American men also speak too loud, but their tones being deep are not so offensive as those of the women. On the stage a French actress, taking the character of an American girl, invariably speaks her lines in a shrill, scratchy voice. This identifies her as an American.

Of course a loud voice is one's own fault, like any other bad habit, and easily cured as soon as one makes up her mind to it. But many voices are unpleasant, no matter how carefully modulated. In such cases the throat is largely to blame.

As always, beauty is based on health, and a good voice usually issues from a healthy throat. Taking care of the throat does not mean muffling it. Fur boas, thick mufflers of any sort are the direct cause of a goodly percentage of "weak throats." The human neck is well supplied with blood and is entirely capable of keeping itself warm under ordinary conditions if the rest of the body is comfortable.

If you muffle the throat you interfere with Nature's scheme. Instead of having the throat just warm enough, it becomes too warm. Nature, having a choice of two evils, quite often chooses both. For awhile she super-heats the throat, and I will explain later what this causes. Later on she adapts herself to the muffler nuisance and alters the circulation and action of the pores so that in spite of the muffler nuisance the throat temperature returns to something like normal.

This adjustment is all right until some day you step out a moment without any neck protection or perhaps a little bit of draught from the window circles about your head at night; then, of course, you have caught cold, and the result is sore throat, catarrh or tonsilitis.

Now I will explain how the first evil, too high throat temperature, makes trouble. To begin with our mouths are peppered with germs all the time. The best we can do is to keep them within bounds; to banish them utterly is impossible.

Under ordinary circumstances the throat is equipped with defenses against germs, which makes way with these tiny enemies as fast as they grow.

If anything disturbs the even balance of things and the throat temperature rises many of the germs are able to multiply by the million, just as a warm Spring brings forth mosquitoes and other pests in unusual quantities. The police of the throat are able to put down incipient riots without trouble, but a general uprising of the germs must be met by calling out the militia, and we have throat trouble.

Let me say before I forget it that many sore throats can be cured by the application of cold, wet cloths. Wrap them around your throat and keep them there until they feel warm. Then remove and apply others. Do this half a dozen times, morning, noon and night. The water should be cold, but not necessarily ice cold. This remedy should be applied only in a warm room and must on no account cause the slightest chill.

The cold applications reduce the temperature of the throat long enough to interfere with the multiplication of several generations of the germs. Being short-lived in an active state, this reduces their numbers temporarily and gives the system an opportunity to get the upper hand.

Antiseptics are valuable when inflammation is pronounced, but they should be used only as a cure, not as a preventive. Antiseptics kill germs, but unfortunately they act powerfully on the mucous membranes of the mouth and throat. The membranes recover completely from occasional dosings, but the daily use of antiseptics of any considerable strength results in permanent changes.

I think I may speak with some authority about the throat, for every professional singer soon becomes of necessity quite a throat specialist.

When the throat is tired or delicate the Germans suggest that it be kept very wet. Some of these physicians suggest that those with delicate throats suck ice.

Acid drops may serve the same purpose, for they stimulate the salivary glands. As affections of the throat are very common it is well to have some remedies that can be quickly applied. But you must be careful not to let a serious trouble go too far before consulting a physician. A little inflammation is one thing, but when white spots appear on the throat it is time to be on guard. Mistakes may be made that will increase the trouble instead of diminishing it.

For colds and catarrhs use solution of alum, or use a light infusion of heads of poppies mixed with honey. The best thing to paint on the sore throat is the following:

Oil of almonds, sweet	125 grammes
Menthol	5 "

Gargling with boric acid is safe. But I much prefer gargling with phenic acid, such as the following (Mackensie's), especially if the affection is severe:

Water	250 grammes
Glycerine	12 "
Phenic acid	1 "

If you are hoarse take two or three times daily a teaspoonful of the following syrup:

Eryngium officinale	60 grammes
Boiled water	750 "

Allow this to macerate for two hours, filter and add three pounds of sugar syrup.

Singers who wish to have their voices very clear and strong have long used the following decoction—five drope in a glass of warm water as a gargle morning and evening:

Dried squills	100 grammes
Red wine vinegar	1000 "
Alcohol	50 "

Allow to macerate for fifteen days, then filter.

How I Cured My GREY HAIR

I Will Tell You Free How To Cure Yours by a Simple, Sure Harmless Home Treatment. Age No Obstacle.

Don't Use Harmful Dyes That Make Your Hair Look Like a Painted Mop

LET ME HELP YOU FREE.

When I was twenty-five years old I suddenly turned gray, and at twenty-eight looked like a woman of forty-five. **I lost three good positions** for no other reason than my faded hair. Like many others, my elderly appearance preyed on my mind until I was a **physical wreck.**

One day my godfather, a famous chemist, asked me to try a preparation he had perfected. I did so, and after a few days was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. Very soon it was once more **the natural shade of my girlish days.**



I am so delighted at my success that I am willing to send the secret **free to any man or woman** whose hair is gray. Let me make it clear that it is quite different from the ordinary hair-dye or varnish which makes the hair look like a painted mop, quite destroying its natural appearance and in many cases actually killing the hair. My secret will enable you to recolor your gray hair to its **original natural shade.** I offer a reward of $500 to prove my statements.

If you want to renew your faded hair and look young again simply send your name and address (stating whether lady or gentleman) and inclose a two-cent stamp for postage, and I will send you full details in a plain envelope. Address Mrs Mary K. Chapman, Suite 205 B, Grosvenor Building, Providence, R. I.

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HOW THE WORLD LOOKS TO THE LITTLEST MAN

The Giraffes That Spindle Up Into a Tower, the Astonishing Aspect of Elephants, the Terrifying Policemen and the Beautiful Tomato Ladies



Baron Guiseppe Paucci, the Tiniest Man in the World.

By Baron GUISEPPE PAUCCI

I AM the smallest man in the world. I am 23 inches high and I weigh 17 pounds. Tom Thumb wasn't a marker. He was 30 inches high.

One or two inches to you ordinary people who are all built around the same size don't make much difference.

The world was built for your eyes. But to me, who have less than two feet, it is a very different looking place indeed. How would an elephant look to you if it was as big as three elephants piled one on another, or a giraffe as tall as three giraffes, each standing on one another's head? Or, better still, imagine yourself a five-foot person walking around in a world in which everybody is eighteen feet high.

The fore-shortening of things is extraordinary. This picture you see of me standing beside the giraffe shows exactly how a giraffe looks to me. One of the clever photographers of this newspaper took the picture through my eyes. And I'll bet you never could guess in twenty years how it was done. It is a real photograph all right.

Imagine yourself, a medium-sized person, in a world full of elephants. It is the same way with us midgets. Our greatest fear is that you elephantine humans will step on us or crush us to death in a crowd. Otherwise our general feeling toward you is pity. Pity because you all look alike. You are ordinary everyday individuals. You are monotonous. We are unusual. You walk the streets and nobody looks at you, nobody notices you. Everybody looks at us. We are distinctive. You are the common nouns and we the proper nouns of humanity.

To us you look as the elephant looks to you, coarse and clumsy. Your ears are enormous. Your eyes like moons. Your teeth remind me of the tombstones in a graveyard. They are so large. Some of them look like neglected tombstones, too.

There is only one exception to what I have said of you big ordinary creatures. They are the women. I like women who are round and cushiony, and who have full necks. I admire them, too, with high color.

The woman who is most like a tomato is the most beautiful woman to me. If I ever marry I shall not wed a midget. A full-sized wife or none! But I do not expect to marry. I am twenty-eight and have not cared for marriage. Bachelor freedom suffices me.

One reason I resolved never to marry is that women are so vain. Don't I see it? They crowd about me and if I lean toward one and kiss her cheek and tell her I admire her she nearly faints with joy and pride. She believes me, the featherhead! I generally pick out the ugly ones, but that makes no difference. They are quite overwhelmed with joy and from that minute think they're the most fascinating women on earth. How could I marry such a woman? Her head would be turned by the next artist she met at a side show and if he happened to be Eddie the Skeleton, or Jim the Giant, or the Turkish Fakir, who cries "Allah!" when he eats hot coals, what could I do?

But there's compensation for being a midget—lots of it. People come to see us and pay to see us. Who shall pay to see you who read what I've written? No one. Not a nickel. But they pay so much to see me that I receive a salary of $300 a week, and, lift me up on your shoulder so that I can whisper in your ear, I save most of it.

I'm a good business man. I don't spend my money on flash jewelry, nor on wine and song and women. I am building with my savings a castle on Lake Como, in my native Italy, and there my Lady of Lyons will be between book covers.

A cane? Oh, yes. I need it to keep people away when they press too close, especially the women.



"To midgets you look as elephants look to you, course and clumsy. Your ears are enormous. Your eyes are like moons. Your teeth remind me of tombstones."



"I admire women who are round and cushiony. A full sized wife or none, for me."

So many of them want to take me up as they would a baby and kiss me. When I was in Paris I sat on my impresario's knee, and a strange woman came up and swung me off his knee and said, "You dear little darling! Bless'm's precious 'ittle heart!" I had to remember I was a gentleman, not to slap her foolish mouth, though she was a Countess. Why can't they realize that I'm twenty-eight years old?

One thing I want you to understand, you big people are so dull! That is the difference between a midget and a dwarf. The midget is perfectly formed, but is small. I'm a midget. The dwarf has something wrong, generally a hump. Midgets are clever. Dwarfs are dull. Midgets are cheerful. Dwarfs are melancholy. People like to look at midgets. They don't at dwarfs. That's the reason midgets get rich. They're a cheerful sight.

The world looks all right to me for big clumsy folk like you, just as Texas would be a great State for elephants. They would have so much room to turn around in it. What I would like would be to have an island about as big as Coney, build a lot of decent sized houses, gather lady and gentlemen midgets about me and be their king, as Lebaudy wanted to be the Emperor of Sahara. Great dream, isn't it?

Cigarettes? Yes, I smoke 'em, but mostly as an excuse to not answer when people ask silly questions. Don't smile that superior smile at your superiors. I dare you to produce one of your human elephants that's perfectly formed. Bring him on, I'll wager my castle in Como, that I've got the money in bank to build, that his figure hasn't the symmetry of mine.

Mind you, a midget never gets drunk. Ordinary men do. I leave it to you which is the wiser.



"This picture of me standing beside a giraffe shows exactly how the giraffe looks to me."



Are You FAT?

I Was ONCE.

I Reduced MYSELF.

I was Fat, Uncomfortable, Looked Old, Felt Miserable, suffered with Rheumatism, Asthma, Neuralgia. When I worked or walked, I puffed like a Porpoise. I took every advertised medicine I could find. I Starved, Sweated, Exercised, Doctored and changed climate, but I ruined my digestion, felt like an invalid, but steadily gained weight. There was not a single plan or drug that I heard of that I did not try. I failed to reduce my weight. I dropped society, as I did not care to be the butt of all the jokes. It was embarrassing to have my friends tell me I was getting Stout, as no one knew it better than myself.

SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE

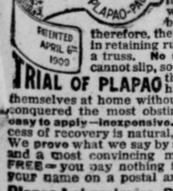
I began to study the cause of FAT. When I discovered the cause I found the remedy. The French method gave me an insight. I improved on that. Removed the objectional features, added more pleasant ones, and then I tried my plan on myself for a week. It worked like Magic. I could have

SCREAMED WITH JOY

at the end of the first week when the scales told me I had lost ten pounds by my simple, easy, harmless, Drugless Method. It was a pleasure then to continue until I regained my normal self in size. I feel fifteen years younger. I look fifteen years younger. My Double Chin has entirely disappeared. I can walk or work now. I can climb a mountain. I am normal in size. I can weigh just what I want to weigh. I am master of my own body now. I did not starve, but ate all I wanted to. I did not take Sweat Baths. I did not Drug. I used no Electricity, or harmful exercises, but I found the Simple, Sane, Common Sense WAY of reducing my weight and I applied it. I have tried it on others. My Doctor says I am a perfect picture of health now. I am no longer ailing. I am now a happy, healthy woman. Now I am going to help others to be happy. I have written a book on the subject. If you are fat, I want you to have it. It will tell you all about my Harmless, Drugless Method. To all who send me their name and address I mail it FREE, as long as the present supply lasts. It will save you Money, Save you from Harmful Drugs, Save you from Starvation Diets, Harmful Exercises, possibly save YOUR LIFE. It is yours for the asking without a penny. Just send your name and address. A Postal Card will do and I'll be glad to send it so that you can quickly learn how to reduce yourself and be as happy as I am. Write to-day, as this advertisement may not appear again in this paper.

HATTIE BIEL, 975 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

RUPTURE CURED FREE



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WHITE ratine trimmed with pique embroidered with black dots is here shown.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

NO. 9337.—DRESS WITH PEPLUM BLOUSE FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4⅝ yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size.

NO. 9613.—CHILD'S DRESS, WITH LONG OR SHORT SLEEVE.

Brown and white striped galatea, with brown for collar, cuffs and belt, is here shown. The design is equally appropriate for gingham, chambray, lawn, dimity, seersucker, crepe, challie, linen or linene.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material for a 6-year size.

NO. 9560.—A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

The skirt is cut high above the waist line, forming part of the waist in bodice style. The closing is at the centre front.

The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. It requires 6¼ yards of 27-inch material for a medium size.



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ENTER REAL MA!
EXIT HIRED MA!
AND IT JUST SERVED
Mlle Mistinguette RIGHT!



"'Tinette, Ma Petite Albertine!' Shrieks the Wash Lady • • • They All Fall in a Faint!"

How the Careless Moving Pictures Stripped One of the Cleverest French Actresses of All Her "Ancestors" and Made the Boulevards Laugh for Three Days.



"Mistinguette, with Her Hired Mother, Would Contemplate Those Ancestors for Hours."

Paris, May 24.

BEHOLD! for all Americans of the disposition joyous who are about to attain their hearts' desire of a visit to Paris, a word of caution It is the fraternal Spirit of the Boulevards who gives the warning most kindly

Mes amis, it is dangerous, it is forbidden, to remark certain matters in the presence of the actress most charming, most spirituelle, Mlle Mistinguette Par example

"Ancestry"—ah, non, nevair, jamais de votre vie! A misfortune most horrible has befallen the noble ancestress of Mlle. Mistinguette.

"Mother"—that name adorable, but no! Concerning the mother, Mistinguette herself suffers a misfortune most ludicrous.

"Cinema—cinematographique," what in America you call "movies" But name it not in the presence of Mistinguette. It is herself whom those "movies" have betrayed. Monsieur Dupin, Arsene Lupin, Sherlock Holmes, could not have betrayed her with more finished cruelty

Mes amis d'Amerique, on arriving in Paris you will yourselves repair directly to the Varieties—naturelment. Upon the stage you will see one figure adorable—La Mistinguette Entre nous, you will make the haste to present yourselves a la porte du stage—at the door of the stage—with your respects personal for the charming actress. Oh, oui—cela va sans dire—it goes without saying—everybody's doin' it. Bien But remember, silence on those matters now mentioned—for those reasons now to be explicated

By all the world is comprehended the reputation of Mlle. Mistinguette. The beauty, the gowns, the jewels, the automobiles, the royalty and the nobility at her feet—all these triumphs most agreeable are with La Mistinguette fait accompli—as you say in America, "she's got there."

But in her heart most secret to "get there" was to Mlle. Mistinguette no more than nothing. C'est vrai. Without the crest, the coat of arms, the noble name—without the ancestry, all the triumph of Mlle. Mistinguette were no more as a puff of the wind—pouf!

Attendez! The ancestry of Mlle. Mistinguette was no more distinguished than that of any other gamin of the alleys in the small French village of Moulins, the truth of which you will comprehend in the name that is her own—Albertine Bergerolles—and in the occupation of Mere Bergerolles—une blanchisseuse—what you call the wash-lady. And when the little Albertine run away to Paris to be a gamin on the stage and make the fortune and the grand reputation, she leave no address for Mere Bergerolles, who weep a little—but have not so much to wash any more.

Enfin, in effect, Mere Bergerolles had no daughter, and the gamin of Moulins, in six, nine, ten years, the Mistinguette most famous of the ladies of the Paris stage, had no mother.

So Mistinguette, having everything else so much to be desired, say to herself: "Viola! now will I have the success most grand I will have the ancestry. I will have the crest for the door of my carriage and the papers of my cigarettes. La, la, tout de suite I am une grande dame—la, lala, la!"

For, figure to yourself, Mlle. Mistinguette have already discover in Nimes a poor lady living all alone in the world with her title of Comtesse de Tournelles, and nothing to eat but consomme jardiniere, and the pot au feu on Sunday So the rich, the famous Paris actress come to the poor Countess and say to her:

"Is it that you will come to Paris and live with me, and be my mother—my noble ancestress?"

Mlle. Mistinguette, Who Lost Her Hired Ancestors by Way of the Moving Pictures.

"Oh, ma belle fille!" exclaim the poor Countess, falling into the arms of the rich and beautiful Mistinguette.

"Tres bien. Make ready the portraits of my ancestors," say Mistinguette "Immediately we go home to Paris and have made the crest for the cigarette, the papier de lettre and the door of the carriage When all is made ready I give a petit souper for the honor of my mother so long lost."

"Mais attendez," Mistinguette say to her noble mother. "It is that you shall be most careful to keep the secret between us"

"Certainement," responds the enravished Countess. And, being a lady of education, she quote from Machiavelli

"Molto solitario e segreto" Which is to say, do it alone and keep it to yourself.

Enfin Behold everything accomplish according to the programme of Mistinguette. All Paris know that her career is now complete, for have she not a noble ancestress and a crest for her cigarette?

Never before such success for La Mistinguette, to whom shall descend the title of Comtesse de Tournelles. On her knees come the cinema to make of her one grand cinematographique—what you call the "movies" Mistinguette play only in Paris, but the Mistinguette cinematographique go everywhere All France see him

Now come the finish of the contretemps, the finish most horrible. In the small village of Moulins, Mere Bergerolles do her wash-lady work quickly one day and go to the "movies." She see her little Albertine just the same as life, and fall back kicking with her respectable feet in the air, exclaiming with terrific shrieks

"Ma petite 'Tinette'—my little, lost Albertine!"

And she shriek and she kick so loud the manager come and take her to the bureau de theatre—the office—and say to her, with the vinegarette at her nose to make her quiet.

"But, madame, it is not possible. The lady of the cinematographique is the famous Mistinguette, who has already a noble mother, the Comtesse de Tournelles, living with her in Paris."

"Cochon! Chien!"—pig, dog of a manager—shrieks Mere Bergerolles "Observe, I, Mere Bergerolles, blanchisseuse of Moulins, am the only noble mother of my daughter Allez-vous en—va t'en!"

And Mere Bergerolles lock up her wash-lady establishment and go quickly to Paris and kick fiercely on the door of Mistinguette so that it open in a manner most hurried and admit her Mistinguette, who hear the kicking, come to see what is wrong, with the Comtesse at her elbow

"'Tinette, ma petite Albertine!" shriek the wash-lady, and try to throw herself on the bosom of La Mistinguette.

Mistinguette, so sudden is this apparition, falls half over in half of a real faint. But she catch herself and say politely

"A thousand regrets, Madame, but already I have a mother—the Comtesse de Tournelles whom you see at my side."

"Comtesse, the mother of my 'Tinette!" exclaim Mere Bergerolles. And she fall on the floor kicking and laughing so for some time she cannot speak.

"Ingrate!" she say when she get up. "I shall go tell all Paris that the little smutty-faced 'Tinette Bergerolles, daughter of Mere Bergerolles, blanchisseuse of Moulins, needing an ancestress more than a mother, has bought a comtesse. Au revoir, 'Tinette. Ha, ha! Oh, la, la, la!"

Pretty soon come to Mistinguette the manager of the Varieties and say to her:

"Alors! Ma petite, it is deplorable to permit a mother to die of starvation."

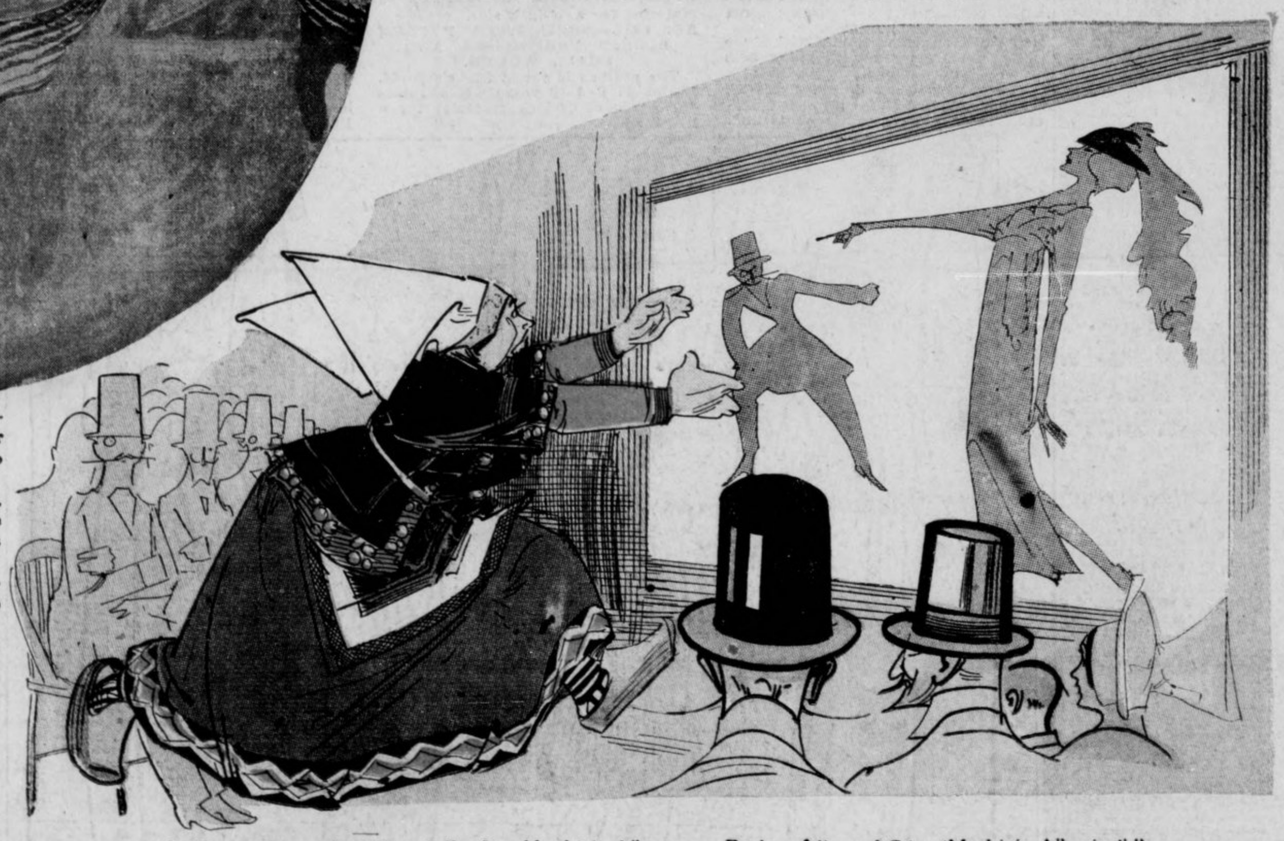


And This Is Mlle. Mistinguette's Unwanted Real Mother.

"But I must have an ancestress," says Mistinguette with many tears. "I have found me a mother who can be also an ancestress. That is what I want—what I have always wanted. Behold! this other woman shall have money in exchange for silence."

Money? Silence? It was for Mere Bergerolles to laugh! As she could not have her daughter she would not be silent. In a week all Paris had the story—and for another week all Paris joined with gusto in the laughter of a blanchisseuse. Enfin. Mere Bergerolles goes home to Moulins and reopens her wash-lady establishment, where she soon dismisses from her honest mind the future Comtesse de Tournelles.

So, mes amis, it is thus you may figure to yourselves the pain it gives to Mlle. Mistinguette to hear uttered those words before mentioned here. She has no longer an ancestress, but—as you say in America—is it necessary to "rub it in?"



"In Mistinguette on the 'Movies' She Sees Her Little Albertine as Real as Life, and Cries, 'My Little Albertine!'"

NOTICE

If you have any difficulty in buying Hearst's Sunday American anywhere in the South notify Circulation Manager, Hearst's Sunday American, Atlanta, Ga.

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SUNDAY AMERICAN
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Captain Scott's Tragic Death in Polar Wastes Told in Photographs

THE SUNDAY AMERICAN, in this issue, publishes seven pictures—the only ones in existence—showing the last dash of the ill-fated Scott expedition to the South Pole. These pictures vividly depict the brave struggle of the British explorers in their quest for the goal. They show the start of the expedition on the final dash; they depict their arrival at the pole, where, to their intense disappointment, they found the tent and flag of the courageous Captain Amundsen, the Danish explorer who had preceded them to the coveted goal; they show the pathetic tent of death in which Captain Scott and his brave comrades perished; and lastly, they show the cairn marking the final resting place of these heroic men.

These pictures are the most remarkable ever published of a similar tragedy and give some idea of the terrors of the Antarctic wastes. They should prove a most instructive study to both young and old, and as such, The Sunday American presents them.

SCOTT'S OWN PHOTOS ARE PROOF AS TO HIS BRAVERY

First Pictures of the Polar Journey That Cost Lives of Daring Englishmen Give Idea of Suffering His Pathetic Diary Related.

Camera Corroborates Words of Leader, "Human Beings Never Came Through Such Months as We Have"—Films Sent.

Photographs depicting more graphically than words the pathetic annihilation of Captain Robert Falcon Scott and his party of four daring English explorers in their amazing dash to the South Pole were received yesterday by Hearst's Sunday American. These are the first of the Scott pictures to arrive in the United States.

Most of them were made by Captain Scott and his band of heroes before they perished miserably during the early months of 1912, after having attained the pole on January 18, that year. The remainder were made by the rescuing party, which also was near destruction in the barren and tempestuous stretches of the Antarctic. The proceeds from the sale of the pictures will go to the family of Captain Scott.

Scott's Thrilling Message.

With death creeping over him in the tent where his frozen body was found, Captain Scott scrawled this thrilling message:

"For my own sake I do not regret this journey, which has shown us that Englishmen can endure hardship, help one another and meet death with as great fortitude as ever in the past. We took risks. We knew we took them. Things have come out against us, and, therefore, we have no cause for complaint.

"Had I lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance and courage of my companions which would have stirred the hearts of all Englishmen. These rough notes on our dead bodies must tell the tale.

Dead in the tent with Captain Scott were Lieutenant H. R. Bowers and Dr. E. A. Wilson. They had expired a few days after Captain E. G. Oates and six weeks after Petty Officer Edgar Evans.

Diary Gives Incidents.

Captain Scott's diary, found back of his head, as he sat, dead, against the tent pole, gives incidents leading up to his death. It said:

"The weather throughout the outward journey stopped us; the soft snow in the lower reaches of the Beardmore Glacier again reduced the pace. We fought these untoward events and conquered, but it ate into our provision reserve.

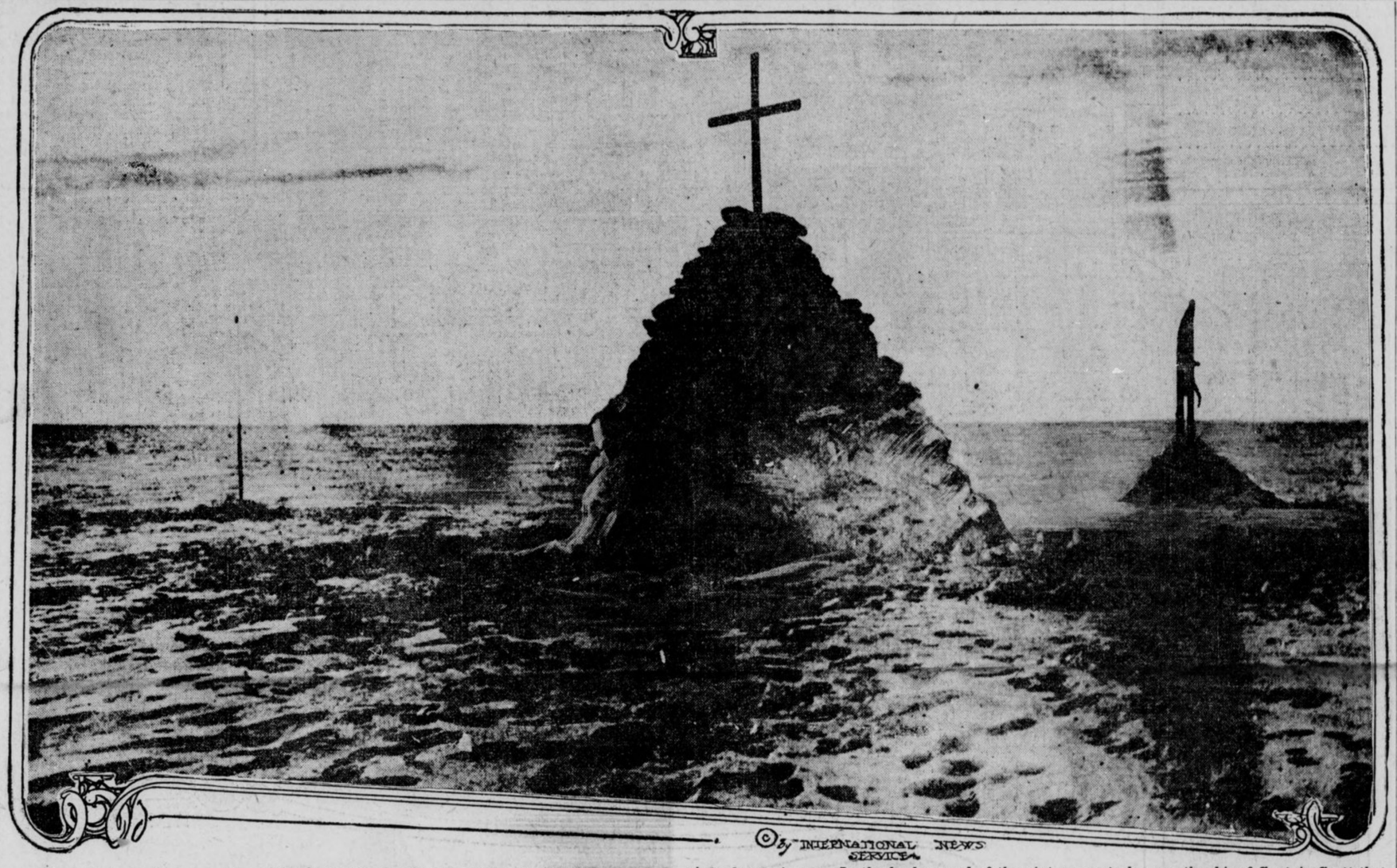
"The advance party would have returned to the glacier in fine form and with surplus food but for the astonishing failure of the man whom we had least expected to fail. Seaman Evans was thought to be the strongest man of the party and Beardmore Glacier is not difficult in fine weather.

"We got into frightfully rough ice and Evans received a concussion of the brain. He died a natural death, but left us with a shaken party, with the season unduly advanced.

Surprise at Barrier.

"But all the facts above enumerated were as nothing to the surprise which awaited us on the barrier. On the summit, in latitude 85 to 86 degrees, we had minus 20 to minus 30. On the barrier, in latitude 82—10,000 feet lower—we had minus 30 during the day and minus 47 at night with continuous head wind during the day marches.

"I do not think human beings ever came through such months as we have come through, and we should have come through in spite of the weather but for the sickening of our mates and the shortage of fuel in our depots, for which I can not account, and finally, but for the storm which has fallen on us within eleven miles of the depot at which we hoped to secure final supplies."



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The cairn in the frozen wastes of the Antarctic where to-day lie the bodies of Captain Robert Falcon Scott, Dr. Edward A. Wilson and Lieutenant H. R. Bowers. The bodies were covered with the tent in which they were found by the rescuing party, and records identifying them were left in the tomb of ice. Over the mass of ice and snow the cross erected by the rescuers in memory of the heroes is seen. In the background of the picture are to be seen the skis of Captain Scott that carried him over so many miles of snow and ice. They were planted upright in a small mound of frozen snow by the rescuers, and so firmly that neither wind nor storm would be likely to dislodge them. About the icy tomb may be seen the footprints of the rescuing party.

SOUTH ONCE MORE HOLDS REINS OF U.S. GOVERNMENT

Influence of Statesmen From Dixie at Washington Is More Pronounced Than at Any Time Since the Days of Civil War.

Wilson Himself Born Southerner Has Treated South Liberally in the Selection of His Cabinet and in Filling Other Posts.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—It is only two or three years since Mr. Taft as President went through the South urging Southerners to hasten the day when they again would take an active and important part in the conduct of the Federal Government. Mr. Taft was sincere in his desire to see the South attain the influential place it occupied at the national capital before the Civil War, but he probably did not anticipate the fulfillment of his wishes in just the way it has been brought about.

The South and Southern influences are more strongly represented in the Government at Washington than at any other time since the Civil War. Political observers are beginning to realize this more and more as the lists of appointments to the Federal service come from the White House and the new committee assignments in Congress are studied.

In the first place the Presidency itself is in the hands of a man Southern born for the first time in nearly half a century. Woodrow Wilson was born in Virginia, was graduated from the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson, and has retained strong Southern sentiments from his early training and surroundings.

Wilson Liberal to South.

In choosing his cabinet Mr. Wilson has been very liberal to the South. More Southerners are in charge of the big executive departments of the Government than since back in the '50s.

Grover Cleveland gave only two of his cabinet posts to the South in his first administration. He selected Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar, of Mississippi, for his Secretary of Interior and Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas for his Attorney General.

When Cleveland was elected in 1892, he gave only three of the eight cabinet places to the South—selecting John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, for Secretary of the Treasury, Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, for Secretary of the Navy, and Hoke Smith, of Georgia, for Secretary of the Interior.

Three of the ten men in President Wilson's cabinet are credited directly to Southern States, two others were born and have lived most of their lives in the South and one is from a border State.

McAdoo a Southerner.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, comes from North Carolina; James C. McReynolds, the Attorney General, is from Tennessee, and Albert S. Burleson, the Postmaster General, is a Texan.

The Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, is credited to New York State, but it requires only a slight stretch of memory to recall the time when he entered New York City fresh from Georgia with nothing to build on save one big idea and plenty of pluck.

David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture, not only comes from Missouri, a border State, but is a Southerner by birth and training. He was born in North Carolina, was graduated from the South Carolina College and was president of the University before he became chancellor of Washington University in St. Louis.

As contrasted with this impressive list of Southern Cabinet officers, Mr. Taft's official family contained at the close of his administration not a

CAN PROVE RACE BY BLOOD, HE SAYS

Professor Edward T. Reichert Announces the Discovery of a Method of Distinguishing.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Prof. Edward T. Reichert of the University of Pennsylvania, in a report just made to the Carnegie Institution at Washington on his researches to discover if possible a method of producing life artificially, has announced the discovery of the blood characteristics of various human races.

Dr. Reichert declares that as soon as he has completed his experiments he will be able to differentiate between the blood of a Chinaman, Indian, negro and other races so as to make his discovery of absolute value in a diagnostic way for medico-legal work.

Blood Crystals Differ.

By a study of the different blood cells Dr. Reichert says he has found that it is absolutely impossible to mistake the blood crystals of one animal for those of another, just as it would be impossible to mistake the animals themselves.

Dr. Reichert describes his discovery by enumerating some of the animals that he has reclassified. In the old method of classifying animals according to their tribes the bear was always placed in the same family as the dog, the wolf and the fox.

By the new method of comparing the blood crystals of those animals Dr. Reichert has proved to his satisfaction that the bear is related closely to the sea lions and the seals, as naturalists have contended, and is not related to the dog, the wolf or the fox.

In the bird world Dr. Reichert says the guinea fowl has been classed as belonging to the same family as the domestic fowl. He has proved also to his satisfaction that the guinea fowl's blood crystals are like the ostrich's.

Town Pump Mislaid And Doctor Needs It

Boy Bails Boat With Instrument—One of the Stomach Variety—as "Dad" Takes Horse Medicine.

BROWNVILLE, MINN., May 31.—James P. Colleran, a Union Veteran, who had been suffering from rheumatism, swallowed a big dose of horse medicine by mistake to-day. Dr. Francis Duffy hurried to Colleran's house, followed by half the men in town. The doctor took a look at Colleran and the horse medicine bottle and told "Cy" Jenkins to run over and tell Mrs. Duffy to send the stomach pump.

Jenkins came back out of breath in a few minutes and said Mrs. Duffy couldn't find the pump. Dr. Duffy sprinted to his house and hunted high and low for the pump—the only one in town—while Colleran was doubled up in bed deeply regretting that he wasn't a horse. Finally some one thought that "Jimmy" Duffy, the doctor's 10-year-old son, might know something about the instrument.

Scouts went forth in search of "Jimmy" and found him "bailing" out his boat with the stomach pump.

Colleran's life was saved and "Jimmy" went to bed supperless and stinging with remorse.

Lewis Gets Mittens; Blue, Striped, Fancy

Best Dressed United States Senator May Set New Style in Washington by Donning Them.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois, the best dressed man in the Senate, may take to wearing woolen mittens next winter. He has them, at any rate; a dozen pairs—black, blue, brown, striped, fancy and plain weaves. They arrived to-day from a knitting mill company in Chicago, accompanied by a brief to show that the Underwood bill will prove costly to the industry. The brief sets forth that labor abroad gets only $3 to $6 a week, while in this country, it gets $8 to $15 a week.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER GETS REAL POOR

Tax Returns Show He Is $2,905 Worse Off Than Last Year.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—John D. Rockefeller is rapidly losing his wealth and is becoming practically a poor man, according to the report of John T. Fisher, tax assessor for Cleveland Heights, in which place the Forest Hill estate of the oil king is situated.

The figures show that a year ago Mr. Rockefeller returned his personal property as worth $7,190. This year he is poorer by $2,905, his return of personal property being $4,285.

Last year Mr. Rockefeller's farm superintendent included some grain in the returns. John D. objected to that on the ground that the grain was to be used on his estate and that it was not returnable as personal property and should not be taxed. This year the grain was missing from the tax duplicate.

The figures show that John D. has nine horses worth $55 each, ten head of cattle worth $40 each and furniture worth $3,300. He has no automobiles here at the time of the year that the assessments were made, so none is returned for taxation.

WORKS 16 HOURS A DAY RUNNING 32,000-ACRE FARM

WALLA WALLA, WASH, May 31.—Henry Vincent, the wheat grower of Eureka Flat, who harvested 12,000 acres last year, has increased his holdings until this season he will have 32,000 acres in spring and fall wheat.

This is believed to be the largest wheat farm in one piece in the United States. All the wheat is up and the outlook for the crop is good.

To manage such a farm requires great executive ability. Vincent, who stands 6 feet 4 inches and is of sturdy frame, works sixteen hours every day. He rarely takes more than five hours' sleep.

DIES IN A VAULT CLIPPING COUPONS

H. W. Hubbard, Missionary Society Treasurer for 35 Years, Succumbs in Bank.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Henry W. Hubbard, treasurer of the American Missionary Association for 35 years, died of heart failure yesterday afternoon in a vault of the Safe Deposit Company of New York, in the Singer Building. He had gone to the vault to deposit securities for the association and to cut coupons that were due.

He seemed in excellent health at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he said to the Rev. Charles J. Ryder, secretary of the association, as he was leaving his office at 287 Fourth Avenue: "Well, I'm going downtown and clip coupons. I'm awfully late this month."

Head Clerk Mitchell of the Safe Deposit Company, wondered why Mr. Hubbard was staying in the vault so long. At closing time the door was opened with a passkey. Mr. Hubbard sat with his head resting on a table. He had been dead about an hour, a surgeon from the Hudson Street Hospital said.

TESTIFIES HE'S FARMER, BUT CAN SELL COFFINS IN PINCH

ST. PAUL, May 31.—After naming farming as his sole occupation, T. O. Thompson, of Leonard, N. D., testifying at the hearing of the Government's anti-Trust suit against the International Harvester Company, admitted on cross-examination that he is an agent for the International, handles other lines, is a bank director, is associated with an elevator company and has "several side lines."

"Aren't you an undertaker, too?" asked Government counsel.

"Well, not exactly, but I can sell a man a coffin if he wants it," the witness replied.

N. Y. Millionaire on De Luxe Whale Trip

John Borden Tires of Big Game and Goes After Monsters of the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—John Borden, a young New York millionaire left San Francisco to-day on a private whaling expedition on his new whaler de luxe, the Adventuress. The boat is finished in yacht style and was built especially for this cruise.

Borden was accompanied by Roy C. Andrews, a member of the National History Museum an American expert on whales. The main quest of the expedition is to secure a specimen of the rare bowhead whale the least known of the whale family and which has the longest whalebones of any of the species.

Borden, an enthusiastic hunter, tired of pursuing the usual wild game in Africa and elsewhere and so built his $50,000 yacht to see if he couldn't find a new thrill hunting the whale.

Jno. Hays Hammond's Pay Cut to $1.50 Day

Famous Mine Expert Forced to Waste Much Valuable Time as Witness.

NEW YORK, May 31.—John Hays Hammond has made his appearance before Judge J. Mack in the United States Court on the average of four days each week or three weeks, ready to testify in a $200,000 damage suit involving the title to certain oil lands in the District of Ozuluma, Vera Cruz, Mex.

The frequent postponement of the suit is apparently costing Mr. Hammond money, as he is allowed only $1.50 a day in witness fees, whereas his daily fees as an expert mining engineer are $1,000 a day and upwards.

AUTHORESS URGES EASIER DIVORCES

Winifred James Says World Is Kinder to Cats and Dogs Than to the Unhappily Wed.

NEW YORK, May 31.—"We call it morality to tie two comparative strangers together so inextricably that they either have to remain hideously bound, or else wade into the mud to get free."

Winifred James, the well-known English—or rather Australian—authoress, is among us and yesterday afternoon made the above remark and expressed in her customary, easy manner, other of her views on matrimony. She recently returned from a trip to the West Indies.

"The marriage ceremony in Jamaica is not followed very rigorously," said Miss James, "but in all the months I was there I only once saw a negro woman treated harshly or unkindly."

"Now please do not misunderstand me," she continued. "I don't argue against marriage. It must have been a necessary thing for the race, otherwise it would not have survived so many centuries. But it needs a great deal of adjusting for present uses if there is to be any decent and true morality in it.

"It cannot be right in this age of enlightenment, when even lost dogs and stray cats have champions and when every care is taken to prolong the life of the epileptic and the imbecile, that there should be no hope for two fools who at a period when their intelligence was limited or maybe temporarily dimmed, put their arms around each other and jumped without any conception of the depth of the water.

"Oh, yes, I know all about the arguments against divorce. 'It will break up the home life.' Surely it would. It would break up the unhappy home life, that is what it is for, and the sooner the better.

"We are too much given to portray natural inclinations as sins. Teach the girl that it is just as unholy to sell her body in the church as in a street, and you will diminish your divorce list very considerably."

The Georgian-American Pony Contest
VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 1, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 1, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

SOUTHERN MEN GUIDE REFORMS AT WASHINGTON

Continued From Page 1.

single man who was credited to a Southern State. The nearest approach to it was Charles Nagel, of St. Louis, who was Secretary of Commerce and Labor. He was a native of Texas. At the beginning of his administration, President Taft gave the War portfolio to Jacob McG. Dickinson, a Tennessee Democrat, but Dickinson resigned before the four years were up.

Also Get Minor Places.

The recent growth of Southern influence in high places also is plainly reflected in the character of minor appointments. Southerners have been coming in for a large share of these, although Northern Democrats have no ground for grumbling on this score.

Sectionalism has played no part with the President in making his selections, high or low. He has tried to base his appointments solely on merit and has passed out the nominations impartially to North and South. However, the fact that there have been so few Southerners in important offices under Republican administration has served to emphasize the selections that Mr. Wilson has made from this part of the country.

In the Treasury Department, Secretary McAdoo has drawn on the South for assistance which in years gone almost invariably has come from Northern States, usually from the big money centers, like New York City. When it came to selecting his first assistant, the man who handles the finances of the Government, chiefly in its relations with the banks, Mr. McAdoo turned to Virginia and captured John Skelton Williams, a high class banker.

From North Carolina.

The administration of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the hands of a Southerner also. William H. Osborn, of North Carolina, has been appointed by President Wilson to succeed Royal E. Cabell.

In the Department of Justice the first assistant is James A. Fowler, of Tennessee, who was with the Wickersham administration. Mr. McReynolds has retained him.

One of the most important appointments in the South that the President has yet made was that of William J. Harris, of Georgia, to succeed E. Dana Durant, of California, as Director of the Census. Mr. Harris was chairman of the Georgia State Democratic Committee and has been an active political factor in that State for several years. It is acknowledged that he is capable and efficient, but his nomination has been attacked by the Republicans more bitterly than any other.

The Republicans say Mr. Durant was a college professor before he entered the Government service and was thoroughly equipped as an expert to give the best possible service. Mr. Wilson, however, believed that an office of this character, which takes the census of American industries, should be in charge of a man who is thoroughly in sympathy with the administration's tariff and other policies.

Diplomatic Plum Also.

Mr. Wilson's most important diplomatic appointment also has gone to a Southerner by birth. Walter H. Page, the newly appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is credited to New York, but was born in North Carolina.

Among the other important appointments that have gone to the South are Robert W. Wooley, of Virginia, to be auditor of the Interior Department; James L. Beity, of Missouri, to be auditor of the War Department; Ernest Lester Jones, of Virginia, to be deputy commissioner of the Bureau of Fisheries; Alexander R. Magruder, of Maryland, to be secretary of the legation at Copenhagen; Charles A. Wood, of South Carolina, to be United States Circuit Judge of the Fourth Circuit; Edward K. Campbell, of Alabama, to be Chief Justice of the Court of Claims; Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, to be recorder of the General Land Office, and Henry S. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, to be Assistant Secretary of War.

In addition to this Cato Sells, the Democratic National Committeeman from Texas, is about to be named Indian Commissioner.

In the United States Senate the chairmanships of all the important committees except three are in the hands of Southern Senators. The three exceptions are the Committee on Interoceanic Canals, Senator O'Gorman, of New York, chairman; the Committee on Interstate Commerce, Senator Newlands, of Nevada, chairman and the Committee on Rules, Senator Kern, of Indiana, chairman.

Head Big Committee.

The chairmanships of the three big committees in the Senate (Finance, Appropriations and Foreign Relations) are in the hands respectively of Senators Simmons, of North Carolina, Martin, of Virginia and Bacon, of Georgia.

The House committees have not been completely organized, but Southern Democrats held all the important chairmanships in the last Congress with the exception of the Appropriations and Foreign Affairs committees, Fitzgerald of New York, being chairman of the former and Sulzer of the same State heading the latter.

No Sectional Feeling.

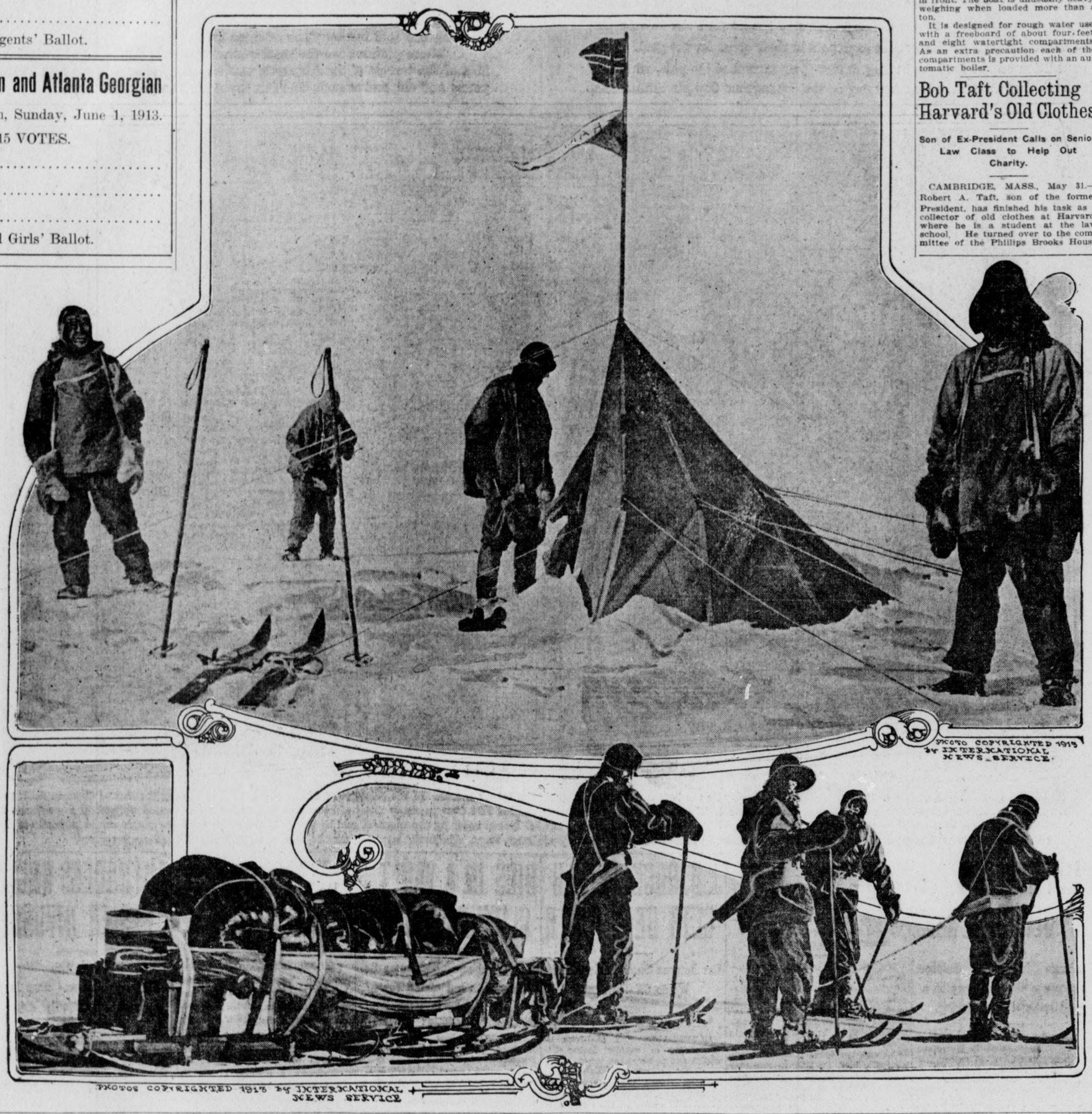
The big Ways and Means Committee, which already has been chosen for the present Congress and which not only handles the tariff bill, but all other committee assignments, is about evenly divided in membership of the majority party between Northern and Southern States. The Committee on Rules has five Democrats from Southern States to two from the North. Not only will the tariff be revised under the leadership of Southern Democrats, but the same forces will handle the revision of the currency laws.

It should be said, however, that there is not a semblance of sectional feeling among the Democrats over the makeup of the committees. The facts instanced here are merely intended to show how generally and with what strength the South is asserting herself in the conduct of affairs in Washington under the new administration.

Scott's Bitter Disappointment---He Arrives at the Pole Only To Find Capt. Amundsen's Tent and Flag

THE upper photograph shows Captain Scott peering into the tent erected by Captain Amundsen at the South Pole. The tent is in excellent condition, and one which would furnish adequate protection against Antarctic weather. Standing about it, from left to right, are Captain Oates, Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. This is a most remarkable pohtograph, showing, as it does, the arrival of the Scott party at the South Pole, and at the same time the evidence of the triumph of Captain Amundsen. Flying above the tent is to be seen the Norwegian flag which Amundsen left flying as evidence of his victory.

In the lower photograph Captain Scott and his companions are shown starting their final dash over the ice and snow to the South Pole. Hauling the heavy sledges themselves, they covered the distance of more than 550 miles on skis. Some idea of the difficulties of their travel may be obtained by a glance at the weighted sledges shown in the picture.



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Wife Won't Write; Husband Files Suit

Bill Calls Her Failure to Correspond With Him While Away From Home Extreme Cruelty.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—Failure of his wife to write to him while away from home is set up as "extreme cruelty" in the suit for divorce filed in Insolvency Court to-day by John S. Berry, secretary and treasurer of the Smokeless Fuel Company, against Elsie V. Berry. The wife is now living in Brooklyn, N. Y., where she went in 1910, and took their child, the husband alleges.

The husband claims that living together became so disagreeable that when evening came the wife would leave the house so as to avoid meeting him when he returned from his office. He alleges that after his wife had been in the East visiting her relatives for some time, she wrote him that she did not care enough for him to return.

FROG SKIN TO HEAL WOUND.

AMES, IOWA, May 31.—W. A. Speck, a farmer living near Ames, had a growth that extended almost across his back a year ago and it was thought he had only a short time to live. He is well to-day, but the place where the growth was is covered with the greenish skin of frogs.

Starving Man Chokes On Meal Provided Him

Abundance of Kindness Causes Death of Street Corner Loafer in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—An abundance of kindness cost Frank Leopard, 36, a homeless man, his life late yesterday afternoon. Leopard lounged around Knowlton's corner and was a well-known figure.

August Prate met the man during the later afternoon and asked him if he would have a bite of lunch. Leopard accepted gratefully. A bountiful lunch was spread before the man. While he was dining a morsel of food stuck in his throat, and before it could be dislodged he had strangled to death.

The body was removed to the morgue. Coroner Foertmeyer is trying to find relatives of the dead man. He learned that Leopard is from Milldale, Ky.

AGE 97, NEVER OFF FARM.

UNIONTOWN, PA., May 31.—Louis Eberhart, 97, who died at Monongahela township, Green County, Pa., Wednesday, spent his life according to relatives, on his farm. He was never on a train, steamboat or street car, although he lived a mile and a half from the Monongahela River and the same distance from the Monongahela Railroad.

"Three Kates Club" Has Cupid's Charter

Trio of Washington Society Girls, Including Kate Elkins, Agree to Marry Only for Love.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—"The Three Kates Club" is the most exclusive social organization in Washington. Its three members are Misses Katherine Elkins, Katherine Jennings and Katherine Britton. The strictest rule of this club is that no member shall marry except for love.

Miss Jennings and Miss Elkins have a common tie in the fact that their immense inheritances make them the target for fortune hunters. Miss Katherine Britton comes into a charmed circle, perhaps, because of the devotion she is receiving from young "Dick" Elkins.

HUSBAND AND WIFE EACH FIND RICH PEARLS IN CLAMS

MAIDEN ROCK, WIS., May 31.—Ten minutes after Mrs. Charles Hannan found a pearl valued at $300 in a clam shell here her husband found one worth $1,500. The pearl found by Hannan is one of the most beautiful ever found in Lake Pepin. It is a creamy white color and perfect in shape and luster. Men have closed their places of business, farmers come from their farms and mechanics and laborers are giving up other work to join in the rush for clams.

At 70 She Produces Masterpiece in Clay

Mrs. Julia Painter's Head of an Apache Wins Praise of Carnegie Institute.

PITTSBURG, May 31.—"The Head of an Apache," worked in clay by Mrs. Julia Brigs Painter, is considered by the faculty of the Carnegie Institute of Technology to be the equal of anything that has been done in clay anywhere.

It was created at the first attempt, and when its creator had reached three score and ten. So perfect is this production that the heads of the departments are making preparations to have the model cast in bronze, for already a place has been secured for it in the Gallery of American Sculpture in the World's Fair.

It stands almost three feet high and shows in life size the stern, strong, rugged, cunning and malicious face of the Apache chieftain, besmeared with his warpaint and his gala headdress of feathers.

But the strangest of the strange part of the wonderful work lies in the fact that the sculptor had no living model.

Mrs. Painter's work has been viewed by all the artists of Pittsburg and pronounced masterful. The school has awarded her one of the few silver medals it has bestowed, and Mrs. Painter is the first woman of her advanced age to be the recipient of such honor.

Curtiss Carries Four In New Flying Boat

Aviator Makes 60 Miles an Hour in the Air and 50 Miles While Skimming the Water.

HAMMONDSPORT, May 31.—The distinction of making a record flight with four persons in the first four-passenger flying boat made in America belongs to-day to Glen H. Curtiss.

The boat proved unexpectedly fast, averaging more than 60 miles an hour when flying and 50 miles an hour on the water. The machine is of the tractor type, with the propelier in front. The boat is unusually heavy, weighing when loaded more than a ton.

It is designed for rough water use, with a freeboard of about four feet, and eight watertight compartments. As an extra precaution each of the compartments is provided with an automatic boiler.

Bob Taft Collecting Harvard's Old Clothes

Son of Ex-President Calls on Senior Law Class to Help Out Charity.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 31.—Robert A. Taft, son of the former President, has finished his task as a collector of old clothes at Harvard, where he is a student at the law school. He turned over to the committee of the Phillips Brooks House last night one of the largest collections of the week.

Each year a group of Harvard students make a canvass of the university for cast-off clothing, old shoes and the like. These are packed and sent to missions and sailors' homes in Boston and New York.

Taft was assigned to the task of collecting old clothes from the 150 members of the senior class of the law school and has had the busiest seven days of his life.

'GLORY KISS' TO BE EXPLAINED IN ALIENATION SUIT

The Latest Form of Osculation Figures Often in Warm Love Letters.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—A new term in osculation, "The Glory Kiss," invented by a New Yorker, Theodore Marienthal, of the New York Highway Commissioner's office, and Mrs. Maria Weidlich, wife of a wealthy gold pen manufacturer of this city, has been exposed to the view of the public by an alienation suit asking $25,000 damages filed by Mrs. Freida Marienthal. She will produce a bundle of sizzling love letters which will be used at the trial set for Monday.

The "Glory Kiss" far exceeds the saccharine sweetness of the famous "Nethersole Kiss."

Through correspondence, which contained "expressions of love and infatuation," Mrs. Marienthal alleges her husband lost his love for her with the result that on July 14, 1912, a separation resulted.

Wife Has Letters.

The letters, which will figure prominently in the case, Mrs. Marienthal has in her possession, and she says all were written by Mrs. Weidlich, who addressed Marienthal as "My Darling Teddy," "My Loved One" and "My Own Sweet Darling Teddy."

A letter dated "Thanksgiving Day, November 26, 1908," a nine-page effusion, says:

"Say, Teddy dear, may I ask you a favor? Now listen, darling, if you don't wish to do the same, why my love, it will be just alright. Do you hear? If you can get me some silk hose in Gotham I think you can get them more reasonably there than I out here. You get them, darling, and send me the bill and I will pay you whatever they cost.

"Now, darling, if you don't feel like it, it is all the same. I want six pairs, blue, pink, yellow, white, green and black. Now, dearie, don't send them unless you send the bill, because I want to pay for them myself. And, sweetheart, if you are ashamed to ask for them, why it will be alright. I want sizes ten or ten and a half, as they shrink somewhat.

Always Loves Glory.

"Say, darling, I just called up and, yes, there is a nice, big, fat letter there for me, and there is two cents due on it. Oh, my love, you are such a darling boy, always loving me, always thinking of your Glory, who loves you better than any one else. Oh, I love you, Teddy, I love you, darling, and I am sick for you. Tell me you love me, darling, tell me you love your Glory better than all the world.

"Now, sweet love, I am going to go down and get your sweet message of love. I will devour every little word; will drink it all in, heart and soul. And, my darling, I will kiss the lines over and over as I know your dear hand traced them. You are so dear to me. Deeper and deeper grows the feeling, the love, the trust I gave you, and you are certainly my twin soul mate."

Another part reads: "Oh, Teddy, Teddy, my darling. How dear you are to me. Sweet love, do you remember when I kissed you? Not the Nethersole, but the 'Glory Kiss.' Do you remember all those sweet things? I do."

Would Exchange Husbands.

The wish that they could exchange husbands is contained in these words in another letter: "Teddy, God help us both. I wish mine had your better half and she had mine."

The "Glory Kiss" is described in one of the letters as follows:

"Here, sweetheart, is a kiss; one that intoxicates the mind, drinks up the soul and lulls two hearts to sleep, to dream of love, sweet love, and let the world be well lost. For we can well live on and on without any people, but we cannot live on and on without love. And that comes into our lives when least expected, and then it is like a fountain of pure bubbling water, pouring forth all the time, seeing which little bubble comes to the surface first."

Mrs. Marienthal says that she received a letter from a young woman in this city, in which the writer warned her that she ought to watch her husband. The writer also stated that she had written a letter to Mr. Weidlich, also, warning him to watch his wife.

MAN DESERTS MORGUE THOUGH HIT BY TRAIN

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., May 31.—While intoxicated, Peter Johnson, a one-armed umbrella mender, was struck in the head by a freight train, and had apparently been killed instantly. He was taken to the morgue, and Coroner Mason was summoned.

Johnson created terror in the morgue when he regained consciousness and staggered outside. His only injury was a hole in the head. Coroner Mason was unable to find his man when he arrived.

LIVER TROUBLES CURED WITH DR. VERDIER'S LIVER EASE

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease, a Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless Medicine, Has Cured Hundreds of Cases of Liver Troubles Even Better Than Calomel.

Have you that tired feeling so common at this season? Or is it a cold in your head? These and many other symptoms are due to a sluggish liver. Why not assist nature in working off this excess of bile acid that may cause severe sickness if allowed to go unnoticed.

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease is the remedy. Get a bottle at your drug store for 50 cents, and take a dose just as you go to bed to-night. You will be so much better by to-morrow that you will appreciate taking this advice, and you can best thank us by telling your friends about it.

We guarantee Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease to do the work even better than calomel, without the irritation and bad after effects you know so well to accompany that drug. Fifty cents in stamps sent to Liver Ease Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga., will bring you a bottle promptly if you are unable to find it in your town. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing like Liver Ease. Put up in a pink package.

HOBSON ONCE MORE WARNS CONGRESS OF JAPS IN EAST

Senate and House Are Beginning to Take Some Stock in His Repeated Admonitions to Be Prepared for "Yellow Peril" War.

New Dangers Are Pointed Out in Some of the Situations Confronting This Country in Reference to Hawaii and Alaska.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The annual war scare that Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative from Alabama in Congress, usually stirs up over the "yellow peril," thereby meaning Japanese, seems to be a thing hovering in the air at this time.

Hobson, the hero of Santiago, knows what he is talking about. He was a naval constructor before he had a desire to represent his district in Congress and anything nautical appeals strongly to him.

Aside from the technical parts of his profession, Hobson is keenly alive to the conditions that confront the American nation. Ever since he has been in Congress he has harped continually on the question of the "yellow peril." In effect he says that Japan has covetous eyes not only on the Philippines but on Alaska.

Given Much Warning.

He does not think Japan will make a move to capture the Hawaiian Islands, although he predicts that if they prove successful in a war with the United States they will denude this nation of its possessions in the East.

He has given this country much warning on a subject that is nearest to his heart. Not territorial aggrandizement, but conservation, perhaps preparedness. That's what Hobson wants. He knows as a navy man that the United States is deficient in the protection of its great coast lines, also understands the problems that confront a nation that has any idea of invading the United States.

But his main contention is, "Is the honor of the United States involved in affording protection to the Philippines and Alaska?"

The Philippines are material to the Japanese. Alaska has been a bone of contention between the two Governments for the last ten years—the seal industry furnishing employment to thousands of Japanese being one of the reasons why the Japanese would like to obtain sovereignty there.

Conditions in Far East.

In Hawaii, the balance of power, should Japanese have the right to vote, would be held by the Orientals. In the Philippines army officers believe that discontented natives would flock to Japanese standards should war be declared between Japan and the United States. What the result would be is hard to determine.

In the Philippines, the army, through dint of perseverance, has succeeded in getting from Congress only such appropriations as will provide for the armament of the most important harbors. There are many places along the coast where hostile fleets from Japan could find harbor, and from which expeditions could be sent through the island, and finally to Manila.

In Hawaii it is different. At Pearl Harbor the United States has spent nearly $13,000,000 in arming what is considered to be the Gibraltar of the Pacific. Yet adverse criticism has been heard, even in army and navy circles, that the naval base there is not of the strength that it is supposed to be. Engineers employed in erecting the fortifications, it is said, have discovered that a grave mistake was made in selecting Pearl Harbor as the American base in the islands.

Alaska Not Fortified.

In Alaska there is no formidable fortification that would aid the "home guard" in staving off a Japanese invading force. Little money has been spent by the Government in fortifying the principal harbors of the territory. It is closest to Jordan, also, of any of the insular possessions of the United States, and, perhaps, is one of the most logical places for a Japanese fleet to attack.

Turning from the meager land defenses that the United States has in the Pacific, Representative Hobson points to the navy equipment. The Asiatic squadron is composed of thirty-five vessels of all types scattered between Manila and China in the extreme East to San Francisco.

Hardly one of the vessels, he says, is on a war footing with any of Japan's finest warships, and while the strength of the United States Navy excels that of Japan, it is not a factor, should war be declared within the next few months in the Pacific.

In this connection, the Democratic administrative officers in both the Navy and War Departments are getting active in the hope of seeing "where they are at." Garrison already has declared that the American army is "not as good as it should be," that army officers are lacking in the detail of larger army movement, and that their experience is such that in actual war they would be somewhat at sea in handling the problems that would have to be met.

Garrison Has Plans.

In this connection, Secretary of War Garrison said:

"I hope that the war will never come, but in the present stage of civilization we must recognize the possibility, and it is with this idea in mind that I say I believe it would be well for the country if our legislators would make provision for the annual assembling of at least one division, as a school wherein our officers might be given that practical training which is so necessary to develop educated generals and staff officers."

If a war should come with Japan, Hobson believes it will not be an encounter on the seas except perhaps where a force would attempt to invade the land possessions. He speaks pessimistically of the conditions confronting the American nation in the Pacific and urges Congress constantly for a greater navy, his aim being to have as great a force on the Pacific as there is on the Atlantic.

Photograph That Captain Scott and His Comrades Made of Themselves at the South Pole, and the Tent in Which They Died

THE upper photograph was taken at the South Pole and is the last one of the five heroic members of the expedition. Standing from left to right they are Petty Officer Evans, Captain Scott and Dr. Wilson. Below are Lieutenant Bowers and Captain Oates. The photograph was taken at the pole by Lieutenant Bowers, who first focused the camera, then took his place before the group, and exposed the negative by pulling a string, which may be seen in his right hand, and is indicated by the arrow.

The lower photograph shows the tent in which were found the bodies of Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and Lieutenant Bowers. To the right, as shown in the photograph, was found the luggage of the party resting upon a sledge. The body of of Captain Scott was found in a half-sitting position against a tent pole. His head was supported by his diary, in which he had detailed the tragic last moments of the expedition, and it was in this tent that Captain Scott, starving and half frozen, wrote his last words. Bits of wind-blown snow cover it.



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HOUSTON TELLS WHY BOYS AND MEN QUIT FARM

"It Is Little Wonder They Flock to More Lucrative Employment," He Says.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—While not a practical farmer, Secretary of Agriculture David F. Houston has given the subject of agriculture years of careful study. He stands for education of the farmers. He believes that they have been sorely neglected in that respect; that their advantages have been few as compared to those enjoyed by city dwellers.

"Have you discovered any inducement to persuade young men on the farms to remain on them?" the Secretary was asked.

"It is a problem which cannot be easily solved," he replied. "You can't hold men on the farms unless you offer sufficient inducements. It is little wonder that farmers and their sons have flocked to the cities for more lucrative and congenial employment. For many years they have been contributing to the partially artificial upbuilding of our industrial centers, to the development of the cities as against their own communities—and what have they received in return?

"You cannot find the best educational advantages among farming communities. They are to be obtained only in the larger cities.

Why They Quit the Farm.

"Take a farmer with six small children, for whom he desires to provide an education. They will be sent to the country school as long as some one can be found to take charge of it, but at best the education received there is meager.

"If he would give them an education which will be of benefit to them, he must send them away to some institution of learning, entailing perhaps greater expense than he can afford.

"He must either maintain his farm at the expense of the education of his children, or move to one of the large cities. So, education, among other things, is driving occupants of farms to the cities."

"Don't say 'high cost of living:' say rather, the cause for high prices. One great contributing cause is the enormous increase in the production and supply of gold during the past eighteen years. There is more gold now than ever before in the history of our country. The greater the supply of gold the higher the prices, and so the greater the cost of living."

His Views On Tariff.

"Do you believe that the present tariff, or the tariff presented by the Democrats, has affected or will affect the high cost of living?"

"A lower tariff on the necessities of life should bring about reduced prices to the consumer, but, not being a tariff expert, I do not pretend to know just what effect the present Underwood tariff bill will have. It should bring about reduced prices, but not all at once. You cannot expect too much of such legislation.

"It must be given a fair trial. Take sugar in Louisiana. I believe that if the people of that State could produce it on a business basis there would be no need for a tariff on it such as the people of Louisiana and their representatives claim.

"But with a reduced tariff the railroads might retaliate by increasing their rates of transportation. That is one of the contingencies that might prevent a healthy and remunerative profit to the sugar producer in Louisiana."

No "Uplift" About It.

Recurring to the education of the farmer, Secretary Houston said:

"Don't think that the Department of Agriculture has any idea of a policy or 'uplift' among the farmers. What I have in mind, and what I believe will be for the best interests of all concerned is education along the line of better production and better marketing.

"More scientific methods must be devised to benefit both the producer and the consumers. The farmers, especially those in the South, must have better banking facilities; they must be able to secure loans at a lower rate of interest. A system of rural credits must be devised to give them equal advantages with city folks."

Historic Oregon to End Days as Target

Famous Battleship, Regarded as Obsolete by Experts, Wanted by Officers for Experiments.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Naval officers having failed in their effort to have the battleship Oregon sold as junk, now propose to use her, as well as her sister ships, the Indiana and the Massachusetts, as targets, to be fired upon by the heavy batteries of modern dreadnoughts, as was the old battleship Texas a year or two ago.

Inasmuch as the Oregon is no longer on the active navy list and is regarded as obsolete by naval experts, it is doubtful if this historic ship ever again will be called upon for service in battle. Because of this fact, ordinance officers are desirous of using her for a target, in order that naval experts can gather additional information as to the effect of modern projectiles from modern guns, upon heavy armored warships.

If this recommendation is carried out it is probable that the Massachusetts and Indiana will be shot to pieces and the Oregon will be preserved long enough to lead the procession through the Panama Canal.

Society Leaders New Life-Savers

Chicago Women Will Be Volunteer Rescuers at Summer Resorts in Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—To be rescued from drowning by a fair and wealthy Chicago woman promises to be the pleasant fate of men at every fashionable watering place in America this season.

Anyhow, the women will be there as carefully trained life-savers. They are being so instructed at the Woman's Athletic club. The enrollment for the life-saving class shows that none of the fashionable beaches will be slighted.

Mrs. E. L. Springer and Miss Florence Spofford, two of Chicago's best women swimmers, will invade Lake Geneva, trained for rescue, daring and heroics. Miss Marjorie Edwards will be on hand to take care of all who are going down for the third time at Marthas Vineyard. Long Beach will be well cared for; Oconommowoc and others nearer, yet popular, resorts will have the society life-savers in large numbers.

Veteran to Hike to Camp at Gettysburg

70-Year-Old Pittsburg Musician Will Make the Trip Afoot to the Celebration.

PITTSBURG, May 31.—Peter Guibert, a veteran of the Civil War, today declared his intention to walk from the Northside Carnegie Library to Gettysburg for the encampment and celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the great battle in which he fought. He is in his seventieth year.

"Cap" Guibert is a musician of extraordinary versatility. He is a practiced hand at the guitar, harmonica, bass drum, tenor drum, the horns, fife and various sorts of whistles. He was asked if he would take along any of his instruments. "I might take a fife and a small drum, to keep me feeling good; I am sure to take something, because the practicing must be kept up," he replied.

Guibert took part in the battles of Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Sulphur Springs, Waterloo Bridge, Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Seabrook Island, Johns Island and Gettysburg.

Boy Rescues Pet Dog, But Gets Fatal Hurt

Skull Is Fractured by Railroad Engine When He Reaches Across Track for Animal.

ROCHESTER, May 31.—In effecting the rescue of his pet dog from being crushed by a train Byron Boylan, of Canaseraga, received probably fatal injuries.

Boylan was walking on the railroad tracks between Church Street and the depot when a passenger train approached. Although he did not apparently hear the train whistle Boylan responded to the warning shouts of bystanders and stepped off from the tracks when the engine was only a few feet away. Boylan reached for his dog and pulled the animal from the track at the same instant. Pilot H. Beam's engine crashed against Boylan's head, subsequent examination showing his skull fractured, and there is slight chance for recovery.

BOARD BILL, AGED 35, PAID.

WASHINGTON, PA., May 31.—A board bill of $4, 35 years overdue, owed to a woman long dead, was paid to her son, Edward McCutcheon, superintendent of the Washington County Buildings. Mr. McCutcheon refuses to divulge the name of the person, now living in a Western city, who made the restitution.

Boy Scares Off Bandit; Saves Friend's $600

Armed Hold-Up Man Put to Flight When He Hears "Use Your Revolver."

NEW YORK, May 31.—A boy's question: "Why don't you use your revolver?" yesterday saved Benjamin Urdang, a wealthy furrier, of No. 8 Twelfth Avenue, Paterson, N. J., from being robbed of $600 in cash by an armed hold-up man.

The question was asked by 10-year-old David Bluensteln, son of a neighbor, who had entered Urdang's stable and saw the attempted hold-up.

The boy was hidden from view at the time, and his voice caused the robber to flee, as he thought he was alone with his intended victim.

LETS NEWS OF FORTUNE WAIT TILL HE HAS EATEN

ST PAUL, May 31.—"Never read bad news before breakfast," remarked J. D. Haley, an insurance agent, after he had been called from his bed to receipt for a cablegram. He left the unwelcome message unopened and returned to bed. When he read the cable after breakfast he discovered he had been left a fortune of $100,000 by the will of a relative in London.

Sale of Foreign Rum To Sot Held Legal

Kansas Official Rules That Interstate Shipment of Liquor to Drunkard Is Within National Law.

TOPEKA, May 31.—A drunkard may have liquor shipped to him from another State, and the law cannot touch either the consignee or the consignor, according to a ruling made by John S. Dawson, Attorney General of Kansas, in a case brought to him under the Maine law.

The law requires that official statements be made, showing to whom all liquor received in a county is consigned. In Kingman County, a man listed as an habitual drunkard regularly received a shipment of liquor from a house in another State.

The man's wife appealed to the County Attorney to have the shipments stopped. The County Attorney asked the Attorney General if he could not issue an order to railroads and express companies to prohibit them from delivering the liquor. Attorney General Dawson ruled that the law expressly provides that shipments of liquor for the personal use of the consignee cannot be disturbed.

Scientist Favors Harmonic Wedding

Vibratory Weddings Will Be Required by Law, California Naturalist Tells City School Board.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 31.—That the time will come when harmonious mental vibration and understanding between man and woman will be the requirements for marriage was the startling statement made today by a well-known naturalist, Charles Kellogg, at a meeting of the city school teachers.

According to Kellogg, there is a certain vibration between persons, the same as vibrations between wireless telegraph stations. The pitch of this vibration between any two persons must vary, and Kellogg's idea is that before a man and woman should marry they should be in "tune" with each other and thereby have mutual understanding. He told the teachers no wild animal was ill, except those disturbed by the fear of man.

MOTOR RACES
Grand opening June 6. Ten races. Start 8:30 p. m. Admission 25c. Grandstand 25c extra.
Old Circus Grounds

ATLANTA, ONE DAY ONLY MONDAY, JUNE 9
New Show Grounds, BRISBINE PARK



BUFFALO BILL AND PAWNEE BILL COMBINED EXHIBITIONS
EVERY MORNING BRILLIANT ALL NATIONS REVIEW FREE ON THE STREETS
Led in Person by Maj. G. W. LILLIE, "PAWNEE BILL," and the Last of the Great Scouts
THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL COL. W. F. CODY
"BUFFALO BILL"
Who Personally Appears at Every Performance with the Following Principal Features:
MAXIMILLIAN GRUBER'S MARVELOUS PERFORMING ANIMALS
THE GREAT GAME OF AUTO-POLO
THE VERY LIMIT OF DARE-DEVIL DEEDS—An Act with a Thousand Thrills
Gerner's High Jumping Horses — 100—American Indians—100 — Artillerymen, Cavalrymen — Japanese Soldiery — Boy Scouts in Flag Drills — American Cowboys
American Cowgirls — The Great Meadow Brook Hunt — German Cuirassiers — Bedouin Arabs — Russian Cossacks — South American Gauchos
Mexican Rurales — Royal Irish Dragoons — Royal English Lancers — Scouts, Guides and Frontiersmen, and a Feast of 100 Features
THE WORLD'S ROUGH RIDERS
Master Horsemen on Matchless Steeds. Exhibitions of Skill, Nerve and Daring.
Cowboy Sports with Bucking Broncbos and Racing Buffalo
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY—RAIN OR SHINE—2 AND 8 P. M.
Admission (Including Seat), 50c. Children Under 9 Years, Half Price
All Seats Protected from Sun and Rain by Immense Canvas Canopy. Grand Stand Chairs (including admission), $1.00, will be on sale day of Exhibition at Down Town Ticket Office.
WILD WEST AND FAR EAST
LUDDEN & BATES' PIANO STORE, 63 PEACHTREE STREET

TECH PRESIDENT URGES STATE TO MEET SCHOOL'S GREATEST NEED

Professor Matheson Declares Institution Must Have More Land Space if It Is to Progress.

TELLS OF WORK BEING DONE

Educator Asserts That Skilled Engineers Are as Necessary in South Now as Good Farmers.

On the eve of the annual commencement of the Georgia School of Technology, Prof. K. G. Matheson, president of the institution, has issued an appeal to the people of Atlanta and the State of Georgia to help to bring about a larger appropriation by the State for the school, in order that the capacity of the institution might be enlarged to meet the demands.

Prof. Matheson gives an outline of the work of the school, its value to the State and its needs in this article, and concludes with an invitation to the people of Georgia to participate in the quarter centennial celebration, which begins to-morrow night and will continue through commencement week.

BY K. G. MATHESON.

(President Georgia School of Technology.)

The South has become so wide awake to the need of developing its natural resources that the technological schools of the country cannot turn out graduate engineers fast enough to meet the demand.

The men trained at all our Southern institutions are numerically but a drop in the bucket. An army of trained leaders is needed.

Three years ago, for every graduate engineer who came out of a Southern institution, fifteen came into this territory from the North, and then there were not nearly enough.

No Limit To Need.

There is no limit to the number of men of this class needed. We graduate about 70 this year. I believe that if the class was composed of 700, they could all find important work to do without waiting a month, and without going outside of Georgia.

The possibilities for the enlargement of Georgia Tech are boundless. In the next 10 years we ought to enlarge our property to 50 acres; we ought to double our equipment; we ought to more than double the size of our student body.

We of the South have already awakened to a full realization of the fact that we have the greatest combination of natural resources in the world; but while great strides are being made, our resources are still for the most part lying dormant. They are awaiting efficient development. The only possible way in which this can be accomplished is to have trained industrial leaders and engineers.

One such skilled leader may actually accomplish in real progress more than an army of untrained men.

Take, for instance, our first graduate, Mr. George G. Crawford, president of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, of Birmingham, who, due to his training and experience, is directing the energies of some 20,000 men. He is helping make of Birmingham and its surrounding territory one of the great steel sections of the world.

While nature has been prodigal in bestowing upon the South these natural resources, we have been equally so in our waste and inefficiency. The first thing needed is technically trained men. The supply of such leaders is the object of the Georgia School of Technology. This is strictly an engineering institute, giving highly efficient courses in the seven following departments:

Mechanical engineering.
Electrical engineering.
Civil engineering.
Textile engineering.
Engineering chemistry.
Chemistry.
Architecture.

Must Broaden Facilities.

So great is the demand for trained engineers in each of these departments that the school cannot even begin to supply it. We need to broaden out our facilities, not only in the seven degree courses mentioned, but in other departments of engineering as well.

Located as the school is in the leading manufacturing city of the South, and in the very heart of its richest and most prosperous section, it is in a position richly to repay Georgia for some adequate and ever increasing support. With a proper amount of efficient industrial leadership, we are destined to become the greatest section of the United States. The two greatest factors in the material growth of any nation are agriculture and manufacturing, and they should by all means go hand in hand.

We are rejoicing to see the renaissance of agriculture in the South, and our desire is to see the same thing accomplished along manufacturing and industrial lines. In fact, it has already been begun, but it must be carried forward. We are moving in the right direction. The essential thing is to keep on moving. Here in Atlanta, our young men come in contact with manufactories of all kinds. There are over 800 factories in the city, which furnish to the students at Tech an unequalled opportunity not merely for inspection and observation, but for actual practical experience. It is an inspiration to them. The intense practicality of the Georgia School of Technology is our chief pride. We keep a careful record of every graduate, and so far as we know, not a single one is failing to make his mark. Over 85 per cent. of them remain in engineering pursuits, and the large majority of them are in commanding positions.

Is it any wonder that we feel we have the right to ask the people of Atlanta and Georgia to help us double the capacity of our institution?

More Ground Space Necessary.

We need twice as much ground space. We need to reconstruct temporary buildings and make them permanent. We need more buildings. We want to be able to accommodate within a few years a student body of 1,500 to 2,000. Our annual resources now amount to $90,000 from the State, $7,000 from the city and $30,000 in fees. We need to double them, and even then we will be able to use more.

Several years ago at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the budget for maintenance for one year was $625,000. The attendance was only twice as large as that at the Georgia Tech. Yet, after spending the $625,000, they had a deficit for the year of $75,000, or more than the entire appropriation of the State for Tech at that time.

We hope that the State under the revised system of taxation will give us more adequate support for maintenance, as well as for equipment. We hope that the City of Atlanta will recognize still further that it is the chief beneficiary of the school as regards the spending of money, and that in addition we annually educate about 300 men from Fulton County, including night school students, practically free of charge.

In Cambridge it is considered a disgrace for a well-to-do man to die and not leave something to Harvard. We hope to instill that vital and righteous doctrine in the hearts of the citizens of Atlanta. In the 25 years of Tech's life, we have had practically only one bequest, though numbers of handsome donations have been received, and have been of inestimable value to the institution.

Georgia Tech is one of the best advertising assets the State has. In my tours in all parts of the country, I find that Georgia Tech is invariably recognized for its high standards and that in technological and manufacturing circles everywhere, the efficiency and thorough character of the work done at the Tech is appreciated. The great corporations send representatives here every year at commencement time, to select men from our senior class. And our men are to-day occupying high positions in all parts of the country.

The Georgia Tech belongs to Georgia and the people of Georgia. We invite them all to participate with us in the quarter centennial celebration that will begin to-morrow night.

The Men Who Found the Bodies of Captain Scott and His Comrades---Memorial Cross Erected to Dead Heroes

IN the photograph on the left are shown pictures of the four men who actually discovered the frozen bodies of Captain Scott and his fellows. From left to right, they are T. Gran, assistant commander of the Scott Western party; T. S. Williamson, petty officer; F. W. Nelson, biologist of the Western party; T. Crean, petty officer. Crean and Williamson are both of the British Royal Navy. Gran, as the photograph shows, holds in his hand a quantity of hardtack, of which the rescuers were about to make a meal. Suspended about the neck of Petty Officer Williamson may be seen the snow glasses with which Arctic and Antarctic explorers protect their eyes from the terrific glare of the reflected rays of the sun.

At the right is shown the cross erected on Observation Hill by the rescuing party in memory of the immortal five. Observation Hill was used as a minor food depot. The cross, as the photograph shows, was made of rough timber. Upon it may be seen the words "In Memoriam" carved by rescuers, and beneath that the names of Captain Scott and men who died with him.



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HEIRESS SISTERS TO WED PASTORS

Florence and Helen Dodd, Who Inherited $100,000 Each, Won by Presbyterian Clergymen.

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Two heiresses, sisters, have signified their intention of abandoning the pleasures of society for the quiet duties of a minister's wife. These two young women are Misses Florence and Helen Dodd, nieces of the late Samuel M. Dodd, a millionaire retired manufacturer, who lived at 53 Vandeventer Place.

Miss Florence Dodd, the elder sister, announced her engagement to the Rev. Charles E. Edwards, of Peoria, Ill., a Presbyterian minister. A week previously her sister, Helen, announced her engagement to the Rev. Frank B. Cleland, assistant pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of St. Louis.

The Misses Dodd are beneficiaries of the will of Mr. Dodd, who left a fortune of $1,364,992.60, when he died in January, 1912. Of this fortune, which is largely in stocks and bonds, he left $300,000 to be held in trust by the St. Louis Union Trust Company, for eight nieces and nephews, including the Misses Dodd. The interest on this fund to be divided equally among the beneficiaries annually for five years, when the principal becomes available. The Misses Dodd also share, with a number of other heirs, in the residue of $1,000,000.

The Misses Dodd made their home with their rich uncle up to the time of his death, in his palatial residence at 53 Vandeventer Place. They took an active interest in church work, to which he also was devoted, and that they should choose ministers as life partners is no surprise to their intimate friends.

The wedding of Miss Helen Dodd will take place at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Sanford G. Scarritt, 4252 Washington Boulevard, on Tuesday. It will be a quiet affair, attended only by the immediate relatives.

The date of the wedding of Miss Florence Dodd has not been set. She announced her engagement at East Orange, N. J., where she now is visiting friends.

PLENTY HAWK TO MARRY A SQUAW

Miss Madeline Sullivan Hears the News With Much Indifference.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The news that "Plenty Hawk" is to wed a squaw was received with indifference by Miss Madeline Sullivan, who once hoped to marry him.

Plenty Hawk, richest of all the Crow Indians, has taken out a license to marry a former squaw of Medicine Hat. Not two years ago it took the combined efforts of Miss Sullivan's mother and the Federal authorities to prevent the young girl from marrying the Indian. Following her wild prank she roped papier mache steers and perforated glass balls with a seven shooter on the vaudeville stage for the edification of those that responded to the Wild West posters on the billboards.

"I have just returned from Palm Beach," said Miss Sullivan, wearily. "Really, I had forgotten all about that childish escapade. So Plenty Hawk is to be married. I am glad to hear it. He was a good Indian, but, really, I can't believe that he is to be married, because I know that he has one legal wife now. You see, it would be quite impossible. I am sorry if it prevents him from marrying some one of his choice. No, I never heard of this Medicine Hat woman. I don't know whether she is a white woman or an Indian."

Miss Sullivan read with renewed interest the despatch from Sheridan, which carried the information that Plenty Hawk had taken out a license to marry Mrs. Medicine Hat, but that one Catholic priest had refused to marry the couple because they lacked permission from the priest on the reservation. Plenty Hawk's bride-to-be was decked out in a costume valued at $5,500, which was said to contain several thousand elk teeth woven in cloth. Mrs. Minnie Kirchberg Sullivan, the girl's mother, also was interested in the news.

MAN 89 YEARS OLD FILES HORIZON IN ONE EXPOSURE

GOLDENDALE, WASH., May 31.—Sound of body and limb and agile, James B. Brownlee, a Mexican War Veteran, eighty-nine, laid a wager with the United States Government of the filing fees against residing upon and cultivating eighty acres of land under the Homestead law for three years without starving, when he filed an application for eighty acres of land on Rock Creek, in Eastern Klickitat.

NORMAL STUDENTS TO DIP UP PREHISTORIC REMAINS

WINONA, MINN., May 31.—The Winona and La Crosse normal schools are preparing to assemble groups of students of both institutions on the farm of Frank Buddie, near here, for the purpose of resurrecting the skeleton of what is declared to have been a giant prehistoric elephant.

The discovery was made ten days ago and faculty members of both schools have visited the farm and expressed the belief that the find is an important one. The animal roamed North America, before the glacial period, it is declared. The work will be done with great care, first exposing the bones and holding them intact with a plaster paris mixture before an attempt is made to remove them.

The schools will divide the bones. The Minnesota and Wisconsin universities are said to be interested.

CAMERA CAN SEE AROUND HORION IN ONE EXPOSURE

BALTIMORE, May 31.—By Taking advantage of the refracting quality of water, a camera that "sees" almost all around the horizon is what Dr. Robert H. Wood, professor at Johns Hopkins University, has contrived. There never was another camera like it, and it has no commercial value, according to Dr. Wood, although it can photograph at one exposure 180 degrees of space. Cameras of widest scope in commercial use take in only 98 degrees.

MARIE CORELLI SUING ACTOR FOR PLAGIARISM

LONDON, May 31.—Miss Marie Corelli, the novelist, is seeking an injunction to restrain a music hall artist named Gray from producing the sketch "The People's King," on the ground that it was plagiarized from her "Temporal Power." Gray maintains that the sketch is a condensation of a play he wrote in 1894, and that the lovemaking scenes in it could not have been copyrighted. The case came up in court to-day and was adjourned.

Former Stage Driver Reviews Old Scenes

Idaho Man Visits Los Angeles and Compares It With Settlement He Knew.

LOS ANGELES, May 31.—Returning to visit the scenes familiar to him when Los Angeles was a pueblo, Thomas Ranahan, of Boise, Idaho, accompanied by his wife, will spend the winter reviewing the places he knew when he was a driver on the stage line that ran between this city and Santa Barbara before the coming of the railroad.

Mr. Ranahan, who for years was a scout on the plains under General Forsythe, a rider of the pony express and a driver on the Overland and Santa Fe stage lines, is spending his time in the formation of a scheme to reproduce the scenes of former days in a series of motion pictures. To this end he has interested the Governors of some of the inter-mountain States, and hopes to take a series of pictures, covering stage day incidents between Sacramento and Atchison, Kan. The Governors of Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming and Montana have promised their support to the movement.

FORMER GAMBLING DEN IN CHICAGO BECOMES MISSION

CHICAGO, May 31.—What was once reputed to be a gambling den with secret doors and other devices for the escape of gamblers in case of raids was to-day converted into a mission as an adjunct of the Moody Church.

W. S. Jacoby, who says he served in Indian campaigns under General Custer and later became a gambling-house keeper, announced that he had turned evangelist and that the first religious service in the den would be held to-morrow.

TRUSSES

Abdominal Supports, Elastic Hosiery, etc. Expert fitters; both lady and men attendants; private fitting rooms.

Jacobs' Main Store

6-8 Marietta St.

Arkansas Town Has 4 Mayors in 2 Weeks

Democrat, Elected, Resigns When He Names Committees and Is Succeeded by Postmaster.

IMBODEN, ARK., May 31.—Walter Wells, one of the most active Republican politicians, in Northeast Arkansas, was sworn in as Mayor of Imboden yesterday to succeed R. F. Kirkpatrick, who was elected at the recent election, but resigned Monday night after appointing his committees for the year's work.

Imboden has had four active Mayors in the last two weeks. Mayor Joe Sullivan, who left this week for Heber Springs, Ark., was succeeded last week by Mayor Kirkpatrick, who in turn was succeded by Recorder Joe B. Watkins, who acted until Mayor Wells could get his commission and be inducted into office.

The first mayors were radical Democrats, while the last named is a Republican. Mayor Wells is also postmaster at Imboden.

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A Delightful Table Water

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HYPNOTIC EYES OF A CHAUFFEUR COST HER $4,100

Woman Tells How She Was Charmed Into Taking Employee Into Her Home.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Harry Jordan was a good chauffeur and had deep blue, hypnotic eyes. A brief acquaintanceship with him cost Mrs. Fred Strong of 1023 La Salle Avenue $4,100, she said to-day, when she appealed to the police to protect her six-year-old son from being kidnaped by Jordan.

The threat of her former chauffeur to steal her little son took Mrs. Strong to the police, but after she had told her story of the remarkable eyes and ways of Jordan to Lieutenant Timothy Cullinan, he sent detectives to the Municipal Court with Mrs. Strong to have her swear out a warrant for Jordan on a charge of swindling.

"I inherited a considerable estate from my mother a short time ago," said Mrs. Strong. "Last October I bought a motor car and Harry Jordan, with his appealing blue eyes, asked me for a job as chauffeur and got it. He was a crack-a-jack chauffeur and swirled me about the city and for fine rides in the country.

Takes Him Into Home.

"After a few weeks he told me that all his life he had lived in luxury and it hurt his feelings to have to sleep in the garage. He thought our home would be far more comfortable. He told me all this and I told it to Mr. Strong."

"If that chauffeur moves in here, I move out," said Mr. Strong.

The chauffeur with the deep blue eyes moved in and Mr. Strong went downtown to live.

After Jordan had lived in the house a few days and had nosed around among the papers and had learned the family history he came downstairs one morning and confronted Mrs. Strong.

"Don't you recognize me?" Mrs. Strong says he asked.

"Sure, you are the hired chauffeur," said Mrs. Strong.

"Oh, don't say that, or you'll break my heart. Don't you recognize me? Can't you see? Why, I'm your stepbrother! Ah, sister, I can see that you do recognize me."

He Keeps the Change.

"After that," Mrs. Strong continued, "I turned over a piece of property worth $3,400 to him, which he at once disposed of and pocketed the cash. He handled other property deals for me in which the profit amounted to several hundred dollars and he always kept the change."

In December Jordan had another idea. He approached Mrs. Strong with a mysterious air and after saying "Hist!" and looking all around to see that nobody could overhear, he whispered:

"I belong to a lodge."

"Yes."

"It is a secret and mysterious order. The commands of this lodge cannot be disobeyed. I have been ordered to get married and at once."

So Jordan married Miss Ella Wurl, the prettiest telephone operator at the Edgewater Exchange, and her parents confidently trusted Jordan with $200 to invest after they had heard of his farm in Iowa and his $60,000 worth of securities. He chauffed for Mrs. Strong up until a few weeks ago when as a sign that he was tired of working, Mrs. Strong says he sold the car and pocketed the proceeds. Then he said he was going on his wedding journey.

MEN

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Come to Me and You Will Get It

Varicocele, Hydrocele, Stricture



FREE Consultation, Examination and Advice

You are under no obligations to take treatment unless my charges and terms are satisfactory. Medicine sent everywhere, in plain wrapper. All mailed, in plain envelope. Nothing sent C. O. D. unless ordered.

Pay Me for Cures Only

I am against high and extortionate fees charged by some physicians and specialists. You will find my charges very reasonable and no more than you are able to pay for skillful treatment. Consult me in person or by letter and learn the truth about your condition, and perhaps save much time, suffering and expense. I am a regular graduate and licensed, long established.

A VISIT WILL TELL IF YOU CAN BE CURED.—Many patients have been misinformed about their condition, or through unsuccessful treatment have become skeptical and think there is no cure for them. I want an opportunity to treat such cases and I will accept pay for my services as benefits are derived.

Remember, I cure you or make no charge. If your case is incurable I will frankly tell you.

I invite you to come to my office. I will explain to you my treatment for VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, CONSTIPATION, ULCERS, POLYPI, ALL RECTAL DISEASES. Also Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases, and give you FREE a physical examination. Every person should take advantage of this opportunity. A permanent cure is what you want.

VARICOCELE, STRICTURE

Impaired circulation or obstructions. Call on or write me and I will convince the most skeptical that Varicocele, Stricture and also Hydrocele can be cured in a few days, pain ceases, swelling subsides and obstruction removed, circulation is rapidly re-established, the cure is permanent.

Kidney, Bladder, Urinary and Prostatic Diseases

Stricture, Straining, Pain in Back, Enlarged Glands, Nervousness, Swelling, Uric Acid, Irritation, Inflammation and Catarrhal Conditions.

Bacterin Vaccine for Men's Diseases

PROSTATIC DISEASE, Bladder, Urinary and Kidney Infections and RHEUMATISM at last give way to scientific treatment. PROF. NEISSER'S BACTERIN VACCINE accomplishes for these diseases what the GREAT GERMAN REMEDY does for blood poison. If you have a long-standing, chronic, obstinate case and think you are incurable, come to me at once and I will positively cure you or you need not pay a cent. Easy terms.

"914" Cures Blood Poison

THE IMPROVED "606"

I use the newest and latest treatment for Blood Poison and Skin Diseases, Professor Ehrlich's (of Germany) NEOSALVARSAN or "914," the improved and all other latest cures recognized by the medical profession. Neosalvarsan and these improved remedies are absolutely safe and harmless and can be administered in the office painlessly and with absolutely no ill effects whatever or detention from business. This treatment is a recognized cure for this dreadful disease. Many have been cured. Furthermore, the United States Government has adopted this wonderful remedy.

CALL OR WRITE FOR INFORMATION REGARDING TREATMENT—Treatment and advice confidential. Hours: 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 1.

DR. J. D. HUGHES, Opposite Third National Bank, 16½ N. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

TIES OF UNION CEMENTED BY HEFLIN SPEECH

Alabama Congressman Sweeps Vast Crowd With His Oratory at Gettysburg Celebration.

GETTYSBURG, May 31.—Final cementing of the broken ties between the North and South is believed today to have received tremendous impetus through the Memorial Day address of Representative J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama, delivered yesterday to hundreds of veterans of the blue and thousands of loyal Pennsylvanians on the Gettysburg battlefield.

The speech of Mr. Heflin had a peculiar import. The young Alabama Congressman has always been regarded as thoroughly unreconstructed. Previous actions and utterances of his led to more than considerable doubt in both the North and South as to the wisdom of his being invited to speak at the most hallowed spot of the men who wore the uniform of the Union in the war between the States.

Press criticism of the invitation has been numerous. It was feared that he would impetuously say things that would offend the people of the North and embarrass the people of the South.

Patriotism Is Broad.

Instead, his address is considered one of the broadest patriotism by the old soldiers who heard it. His eloquence swept the audience throughout his address and the cheers that greeted him have rarely been accorded a young orator.

Representative Heflin said:

My Countrymen: It was an important day when our fathers for conscience sake determined to leave the Mother Country. It was a kindly light that led them from the persecution and tyranny of the Old World to the pleasing possibilities of the New. Their dogged determination to better their condition—their love of religious liberty and their willingness to do and dare for the right was splendid material with which to build a republic. They seemed to hear the voice of one crying in this wilderness of the West saying, "This is the land and here the opportunity for building a genuine republic—prepare ye the way." The hardships and suffering that they endured, their heroic deeds and daring exploits, testify how well and how faithfully they prepared the way.

When we look back over the path that our liberty has come, we do not see her winding through labyrinthian shades of ease and luxury, but we behold her coming up through human sacrifice and heroic suffering—through life to death. King rule died in the thirteen colonies and this republic of the West was born.

Civil War Had To Be.

But, my friends, there was another great battle to be fought before the unmistakable status of the Union was finally fixed. It was the conflict of internal ideas and forces—the final and crucial test of the republic's strength and durability. The combat took place on the field of battle in the War Between the States. The right of the State to secede and the right of the Union to prevent it—the status of right and relationship between State and Federal Government had to be settled once and for all time. This question could not be determined in the councils of peace; it had to be settled by the arbitrament of the sword.

Dr. Ellis, a Northern man, in his history of our country, says truly that the question of secession was never authoritatively settled until the war settled it.

"Hopes precious pearl in sorrow's cup,
Unmelted at the bottom lay,
To shine again when all drunk up,
And the bitterness should pass away."

So the republic once abounding with conflicting opinions as to rights and powers belonging to State and Federal Government is to-day harmonious household of sovereign States—the home of a brave and happy people. Here we bow with solemn reverence in honor of our nation's dead; here we pay to their blessed memory the tribute of our united love. Heroism never had truer representatives than those who made the battlefield immortal. Here the soldier in Blue and the soldier in Gray read in each other's eyes courage born of conviction—devotion to principle—and a willingness to do and to die for what they believed was right. Here the soldier in Gray met a foeman worthy of his steel, and here the soldier in Blue met as brave a warrior as ever shouldered a gun or drew a battle blade.

A Tribute to Valor.

Here Union and Confederate soldiers, by their daring sacrifice and heroism, challenged the admiration of the world. Here Northen valor drew up in battle line the bravest of her brave, the noblest specimens of her patriotic manhood, and here Southern chivalry marshaled the flower of her army—the noblest types of her splendid citizenship. Here the brave Union soldier checked the march of the hitherto irresistible Confederate soldier—here the tide of war was turned, and here many contend the decisive battle was fought.

Here fought and fell the heroic representatives of the two bravest armies that ever crossed the fields of carnage, or battled for what they believed to be right. Here both armies fought for the right as God gave them power to see it. Here in the red glare of destructive battle fire two mighty lessons were taught, one that the Union should be preserved and the other that the Union should be ever mindful and considerate of the rights of the States.

So, my friends, the soldiers of the two armies who baptized this soil with their blood did not die in vain. Here with their blood they started the work of cementing the bonds of an everlasting Union, for it seems that the fates decreed after this battle that the bonds thus cemented with the mingled blood of brothers, North and South, should never be torn assunder.

Fifty years have come and gone since Gettysburg received her baptism of blood. Here death claimed a fearful toll from the ranks of both armies; here Mother Earth drank alike the blood of the victor and the vanquished, and here in this hallowed battleground sleep the knightly warriors of the Blue and the Gray, while above their dreamless dust floats the Stars and Stripes, the loved flag of a reunited people.

No fair-minded American can listen to the story of the battle of Gettysburg without a deep feeling of reverence and admiration for the heroes of both armies who fought or died here. I bring to you a message of good will and fellowship from the people of the South. We honor the memory of the soldier who wore the Gray and we honor with you the memory of the soldier who wore the Blue. As an evidence of our recognition and appreciation of the valor and heroism of both Union and Confederate soldiers, and as a token of fraternal love now permeating the hearts of our people, I bring these floral offerings from the flower gardens of Dixie, one for the grave of the soldier in Blue and the other for the grave of the soldier in Gray.

When I recall the deeds of daring done here—the acts of undaunted courage and heroism—I declare to you that the sublime valor of the heroes of both armies is the priceless heritage of all. In the month of July the survivors of the two armies who battled at Gettysburg will meet in friendly reunion here.

No More Hostile Camps.

These war-tested veterans are no more divided into hostile camps—no longer arrayed on opposing sides. Their guns have been beaten into the implements of peace, and against each other they shall know war no more. My friends, what a glorious reunion that will be. The angels will smile upon that gathering, and the God of our fathers will bless and approve it.

When bleeding Cuba was smitten, sore with the rod of Spanish tyranny, and lifted her pitiful pleading eyes in hope to the Stars and Stripes, I saw the old soldier of the Blue and the old soldier of the Gray, and their sons, bivouacked around the same camp fire and marshaled beneath the same flag. I saw Fighting Joe Wheeler, of Confederate fame, and General Shafter, of the Union army—Fitzhugh Lee, the cousin of Robert E. Lee, and Frederick Grant, the son of the Union general to whom General Lee surrendered at Appomattox, all grouped beneath Old Glory's sacred folds in the war with Spain, and I said in my heart, land of our fathers through thy length and breadth a tremor passes—look, the dark is done and on thy proud form shines the splendor of the sun; thine own children with heads erect and light on all their faces are happy in the blessings and benefits of a reunited country.

Rallies Living to Flag.

With love for our living and tears for our dead, we put behind us the things that divided us once and glory in the beauty and strength of the Union ties that bind us together now. This, thank God, is our country—ours to love and cherish—ours to guard against evils from within, and ours to defend from dangers from without. Let the heroic dead of the War Between the States—the Blue and the Gray, sleep each in the mellow moonlight of his own proud memories. Let the living join hands and hearts about a common center for the good of the republic. Let North and South and East and West all work together for the good of each and each for the good of all.

Here on this battlefield, incarnadined with the blood of patriots North and patriots South, let us in the language spoken by the immortal Lincoln at Gettysburg, 50 years ago, resolve that this Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth. Let us here declare anew that the welfare of the citizen is the highest end and aim of constitutional government. Let us strive to make our Government so good and pure and just that every heart will love it, and every hand will defend it.

Let me in conclusion employ the language of the loved and lamented Grady of Georgia: "Let us resolve to crown the miracles of our past with the spectacle of a republic, compact, united, indissoluble in the bonds of love—loving from the Lakes to the Gulf—the wounds of war healed in every heart as on every hill—serene and resplendent at the summit of human achievement and earthly glory, blazing out the path and making clear the way up which all the nations of the earth must come in God's appointed time."

Gray Army Leaves Scene of Strife and Reunion

Veterans Rejoice Over Chattanooga Meeting

SCENES at Confederate reunion at Chattanooga. Above is shown the car bearing the maids of honor to the Sponsor for the South. Seated, reading from left to right, are Miss Bachman, Miss Todhunter and Miss Caldwell. Standing, reading from left to right, are Miss Armstrong, Mrs. R. W. McKinney, Miss Murphy, Miss Brown and Miss Sholar. In the lower picture, General Bennett H. Young, commander-in-chief of the veterans, is shown at the dedication of the Florida monument. In the group, reading from left to right, are General R. P. Lake, Colonel R. E. Burlington, General Young, Colonel Harold, General Henry C. Meyers and Colonel W. M. Epps.



Opportunity for Old Soldiers to Visit Famous Battle Grounds of Civil War Drew Record Crowd.

CHATTANOOGA, May 31.—The last of the old soldiers and visitors who attended the twenty-third annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans here this week left to-day for their homes scattered throughout Dixie. The exodus, which began Thursday afternoon, following the veterans' parade, continued with every outbound train of the last two days crowded to the guards.

This year's reunion from some viewpoints was fraught with more interest than any heretofore held by the heroes of the gray. Coming in the semi-centennial year of the great battles of Lookout Mountain, Orchard Knob, Missionary Ridge, Rossville Gap, Chickamauga and the campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, an historic setting was afforded that has never before marked such a gathering.

Thousands of the veterans attending the reunion had participated in these battles of 1863, but hundreds of them had not been back to the scene of conflict since that time, except, perhaps to pass through without stopping, while en route to reunions elsewhere in the South.

Go Over Old Battlefields.

This year's gathering gave these old soldiers an opportunity to again go over the battlefields and recall where this division, that brigade or some regiment made a spectacular charge or valiant defense.

It is true that one reunion had been held here before—23 years ago when the United Confederate Veterans were organized—but then only a handful of the veterans attended and the battlefields did not have the attractions that they have to-day. Since that first reunion the United States Government has created the Chattanooga and Chickamauga National Military parks and has preserved the strategic points of conflict for future generations.

Thousands of descriptive markers, giving accurate information of the commands occupying the positions and the losses in dead and wounded by each side, are posted over the city and suburbs.

Cannon Mark Artillery Positions.

Hundreds of cannon, mounted on gun carriages that went through the war, designate the important artillery positions. Many State monuments commemorating the bravery of the soldiers from those respective States stand on commanding eminences. Magnificent boulevards and automobile roads connect all these historic points and make them easily accessible and interesting. Observation towers, 70 and 80 feet high, surmount the highest points around the Chattanooga Valley, giving oppoftunity for bird's-eye views of the battlefields.

The most elaborate monument erected is that to the Georgia soldiers, standing in Chickamauga Park. Next in importance is the New York monument on the pinnacle of Lookout Mountain. Two Southern monuments were unveiled and dedicated at this reunion—a tall shaft for Alabama and a marble pergola for Florida. Veterans and visitors from these States conducted appropriate dedicatory exercises.

But all the work of preserving these battlegrounds has been done since the first reunion. At no other Southern city where a reunion has been held have the fields of conflict been so preserved. The work at Chattanooga and Chickamauga is under the direct supervision of veterans of the North and South, who actually participated in the Chattanooga campaign. Major J. E. Cummings, of Augusta, Ga., is one of the Confederate commissioners.

Florida Promises Entertainment.

Next year the veterans go to Florida, the Southern State that saw perhaps the least of the actual warfare. But there will be other attractions to interest the veterans, and the Jacksonville veterans and business men promise a most elaborate entertainment. Because it is so far South the reunion of 1914 will likely take place in April, before real warm weather sets in.

General Bennett H. Young, who presided at this reunion and was re-elected commander-in-chief to preside at the next, expressed himself as more than pleased with the Chattanooga gathering. He particularly commended the local committees for the arrangements made to care for the veterans—those provided with quarters in the veterans' camp, because of their inability to pay both railroad fare and hotel bills. In the camp the veterans had nightly camp fires and retold their experiences of war times. General Young declared this to have been the most successful reunion yet held.

Four spectacular parades marked the reunion festivities. There was a full dress march through the city of the Eleventh United States Cavalry, stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, on the edge of Chickamauga Park; an automobile pageant for the sponsors and maids of honor, a parade of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and last, but most important of all, the parade of the veterans themselves, which formally closed the reunion.

Army of Sponsors Present.

The social side of the reunion was, as is always the case, of particular interest. With the army of sponsors and maids from every State and city of the South, the social life of reunion week has become a feature vieing in interest with the assemblies of the veterans and sons. For these young women the Chattanooga entertainment committee arranged an afternoon garden party at one of the city parks, a ball by the veterans at the reunion pavilion, and another dance under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans. Besides there were many private parties, receptions, teas, etc., at which Chattanooga hostesses entertained.

Decorations formed an attractive feature of the reunion, the downtown business thoroughfares and many residence streets being gaily bedecked with the Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes. At night the streets were made attractive by white way lights and thousands of incandescent globes.

The central location of Chattanooga, particularly for the Southeast, coupled with the historic attractions, made the attendance several thousand larger than has been the case in recent years, since the old veterans have been passing away so rapidly. The attendance is said to have been close around the 100,000 mark, including those who came in from nearby sections for a single day.

Sad Incidents at Reunion.

At each reunion, though, there are always saddening incidents—deaths, accidents or sickness of veterans. This year was no exception.

Three deaths occurred during the three days of the gathering, two of those who succumbed being veterans. G. W. Mullenix, of Lindale, Ga., died from heart failure in the dining room of a local hotel while preparing to eat lunch.

Robert Nolen, the other veteran to die, broke his neck by falling down a flight of stairs. He was from Beaumont, Texas, and made the trip alone. W. L. Hurt, of Scottsboro, Ala., died after receiving a blow from Special Officer W. T. Yarnell at the ball park Wednesday afternoon. A dispute over tickets began the encounter. He was married and leaves, besides his wife, four children.

More than 200 cases of prostration were handled, but the local medical arrangements were so complete that all were revived. Not a single accident occurred from congested traffic.

One of the most touching scenes of the reunion was staged Thursday afternoon, when Miss Kate Daffin, of Texas, sponsor for the South, was presented with a beautiful diamond brooch by the people of Chattanooga. W. E. Brock, chairman of the general committee, presented the gems.

The closing social feature of the reunion, the ball at the Bennett H. Young pavilion Thursday night, was a brilliant function, practically all of the maids and sponsors attending.

WALKER'S FATE WARNS AGAINST POISON TABLET

State Board of Health Prepares Bulletin Telling of Dangers of Having Bichloride in Home.

The death of B. Sanders Walker, the prominent young Macon capitalist who came to his end through accidental poisoning, is the inspiration of a health bulletin soon to be issued by the Georgia State Board of Health, warning the public against the danger which lurks in even the innocent use of bichloride of mercury in the home.

Walker swallowed a bichloride tablet by mistake, thinking that he had taken a grain of aspirin. The struggle of the young man against death aroused the sympathy of the entire nation. This story will be used as the text of the warning by the State Board.

Beginning with an explanation of the deadly nature of bichloride of mercury, the bulletin will discuss means of keeping it without danger to those in the home where it is used. More pointed probably will be a discussion of likely measures to restrict the sales of the drug, or to provide for its sale only upon prescription and for an avowed useful purpose.

Home Treatment Suggested.

Home treatment of mercury poisoning will be considered fully. Discussing the subject yesterday, Dr. E. R. Park, of the Board of Health, offered the following suggestion as to an antidote: "One of the best antidotes of mercury is the white of eggs—the white of one egg to every two grains of the chemical taken into the stomach."

It is explained that if too much albumen is introduced the chemical is likely to dissolve it instead of coagulating it. However, while the physician is on his way the introduction of eggs and milk into the stomach is the first step, and after that the emetic or the stomach pump.

The bulletin will discuss the subject fully. It will show that bichloride of mercury, which is commonly known as corrosive sublimate, is one of the most powerful poisons known. It is used as a disinfectant and physicians make free use of it in sterilizing their hands and their surgical instruments. The common form in which it is sold is in 7½-grain tablets. The standard formula for antiseptic solutions is one part of bichloride of mercury to 1,000 of water.

The poison is colorless, usually, but manufacturers, in order to prevent it from being mistaken for water, add to the tablet some mineral or vegetable coloring matter, usually green or blue. This gives a tinge to the solution and serves to draw attention to the tablets themselves and to impress upon the customer that here is something unusual in their composition.

Tablet Peculiarly Deadedly.

"The bichloride of mercury tablet," said an Atlanta druggist yesterday, "is peculiarly deadly, because it is compounded with some other chemical usually to increase its solubility. The bichloride is not readily dissolved in water. The surgeon is usually in a hurry and can not wait for the slow process of making a solution. For that reason the pharmaceutical chemists incorporate a little ammonia chloride. To hold the tablet together, a little inert binding material is used. This makes a tablet containing the 7½ grains of bicholride weigh about 10 grains. It is a sizable enough lozenge, and one which a man who had his mind on what he was doing would look at twice before swallowing.

"Many methods have been suggested for protecting the public from injury from the bichloride and similar poisons. Occasionally advocates appear of the spiked or corrugated bottles. One of the appliances consisted of a small lead or wooden ball attached to a chain suspended from the neck of the bottle. There have been bottles invented with peculiar stoppers. These appliances, however, will never take the place of continuous alertness and, indeed, many pharmacists think that they breed a contempt for danger or a familiarity which may lead to serious consequences. The druggist must be continually on the alert and the layman can not be too careful as to the manner in which he uses poisonous substances."

PASTOR'S WIFE SAYS HE KISSED A CLOSE FRIEND

Minister's Resignation Explained When Relations With "Miss Blank" Are Related by Wife.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The mystery that had surrounded the Rev. Henry A. Buell's resignation as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Washington, N. J., on May 4, was cleared away yesterday by his wife. He had given no hint of his reasons. Now she announces that she is about to sue for divorce, naming the daughter of a Philadelphia clergyman. This young woman's friendship with Mr. Buell was based, the two explained, upon "religious enthusiasm."

"Miss Blank" Close Friend.

Withholding the name of the woman she accuses, and mentioning her as "Miss Blank," Mrs. Buell made the following statement yesterday:

"She and I were the closest of friends, both being interested in missionary work in Philadelphia. It was I who introduced her to Mr. Buell. My husband was instantly drawn to the woman by her charming ways and brilliant wit. During her visits to Washington they were very intimate, and seemed greatly interested in church work; at least, they made me believe that this was the case.

He Quieted Her Fears.

"At various times certain things happened that aroused my suspicions, but when I referred to them my husband quieted my fears by assuring me that the friendship was inspired by religious enthusiasm.

Watched the Kissing.

"Thus the affair went on until about February 13, Mr. Buell and the woman being in each other's company a great deal. They were often together in the study, excusing themselves on the ground that they were conferring upon religious subjects. The evening of February 20, I came upon my husband and 'Miss Blank' in the hall of the parsonage. They were kissing, or I thought so."

Mrs. Buell says that she thereupon ordered the other woman from the parsonage and she and her husband agreed to separate.

"This led to his sudden resignation two weeks ago," Mrs. Buell continued. "When we parted, Monday of this week, he cried; but of course I shall never have anything further to do with him.

"I have letters in my possession which Mr. Buell received from 'Miss Blank.' They are of the most endearing nature, and I shall use them in divorce proceedings. She sent him candy kisses too. Once I opened a letter he had ready for mailing to her. In it he addressed her as 'My own precious baby girl.'"

It's "Good-night"

to all such ailments as

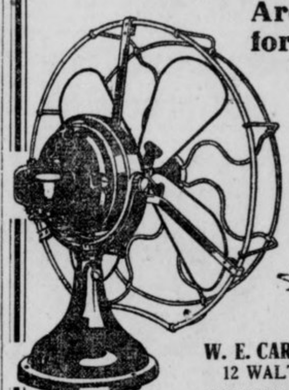
POOR APPETITE
SOUR STOMACH
SICK HEADACHE
INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION

if you will only begin your meals with

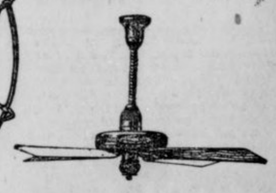
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones the stomach and assists digestion in every way. Try it to-day.

GENERAL ELECTRIC & DAYTON FANS



Are the Best and are for sale by the Leading Electrical Firms.



W. E. CARTER ELECTRIC CO.
12 WALTON ST. Ivy 5666

COTTON STATES ELECTRIC CO.
13 S. BROAD ST. Ivy 314

GATE CITY ELEC. CO.,	4 Walton St.	Ivy 3360
McGAUGHEY ELEC. CO.,	37 N. Forsyth St.	Ivy 1956
RUSSELL ELEC. CO.,	15 S. Forsyth St.	Main 1328
BAILEY ELEC. CO.,	34 N. Pryor St.	Main 2643
HUNTER-HOGUE ELEC. CO.,	Walton Bldg.	Ivy 4071

DR. SEWELL'S SLAYING STAYS MYSTERY AS COX LOSES MIND AND SPEECH

Young Austell Patient, Who Killed His Physician, Recovers Health, but Is Hopelessly Insane and Tongue Is Silent---In Milledgeville Institution.

With dull eyes staring blankly ahead, or roving aimlessly from point to point, an old-young man sits day after day in the State Asylum for the Insane at Milledgeville, unconscious of the fact that he is a unique figure. A slayer, he has never been tried on the charge of murder, although his crime was committed three years ago. He probably never will be tried.

He is W. M. Cox, who shot and killed Dr. J. R. Sewell, prominent Atlanta physician, September 20, 1910.

Since the day of the shooting Cox has not spoken a word. His silence shrouds a mystery. It probably will never be known what moved him to kill the popular, competent physician that Dr. Sewell was, nor what was the power that caused him to turn the fatal revolver on himself and send a bullet through his own head. The record of the tragedy is closed, in spite of the fact that the prime actor still is living and apparently healthy in body.

Cox Was Never Tried.

No move was made to try Cox for his crime. Thought to be dying from the self-inflicted wound, he was found at the side of his victim, and was taken immediately to a hospital. Day after day he lingered, near to death, until the danger passed. But as his wound healed, it was apparent that his brain was crippled. The bullet evidently had shattered a nerve that controlled Cox's power of speech, and also had made him harmlessly insane. Physicians who visited him and who investigated his case were never in doubt that his mind was hopelessly impaired.

So, recovered from his wound, he was taken to Milledgeville, where he has been since. There was not the formality of a criminal hearing on the murder charge, and Cox is most likely one of the few living persons known to have committed the gravest crime against a fellow-man and yet never tried for that crime.

At the Milledgeville asylum authorities say that Cox is in a state of bodily health of an excellence that has not been his for many years. But his mind is broken irreparably and his power of speech is gone.

Three years ago Cox, a cadaverous, weak-minded young man of Austell, Ga., was a patient of Dr. Sewell, and every day he visited the physician's office at Whitehall and Mitchell Streets. He seemed devoted, without reservation, without question, after the doting manner of an animal, to the kindly man who was treating him.

His health had been seriously impaired and he was a physical wreck. Treatment was tedious and results were slow. There were times when fits of despondency came over the young man and he seemed demented.

Early in the afternoon of September 20, 1910, he went, as was his custom, to the office of his physician, Dr. Sewell was there alone.

The mysterious element of the tragedy had then its beginning. Men and women in the building and on the street heard the report of a revolver. Startled, those who heard it wondered, and then turned in the direction whence came the sound. Those first in the office found Dr. Sewell already dead from the assassin's bullet. Cox lay, apparently dying, a bullet in his head, near him. The blue-steel revolver lay close to Cox's head, still smoking. That is all anybody ever knew.

W. T. Morris, office clerk of the police department, was one of those who heard the shot and was in the office almost before the echoes had died away. Strangely enough, he had been an intimate friend of Dr. Sewell, and the two had been boys together. He knew Cox, too.

Many persons knew Cox by sight, for the pale, emaciated young man had for months before the shooting shambled day after day through the streets of Atlanta, a pitiable, striking figure.

W. M. COX, young Austell man, who killed his physician, now speechless and insane in Milledgeville.



Bullet Robbed His Mind.

The physicians who attended watched him closely, when, to their surprise, the bullet wound in his head did not prove fatal. At first they thought his silence and attitude a sham, but later it dawned on them that Cox's mind was gone.

Thus was the end of Dr. Sewell, and, for all purposes of the world, of W. M. Cox also. Legal papers, telling of his indictment by the Grand Jury on the charge of murder, still are on record, as if awaiting a trial that will never be held in this world.

Instead of a trial, there was a quiet, formal hearing before the Fulton County Ordinary, and a decree that sent Cox to the asylum, where he is to-day. He is no longer a cadaverous wreck. There is color in his cheeks. There are many years of life before him, evidently, but he will never be heard in the courts. And yet he killed a fellow-man, most likely with premeditation and with a purpose.

Still living, he keeps alive a mystery. What was his motive?

Did Dr. Sewell, smiling encouragement to the despondent young man, witness the impulsive draw of a pistol and feel a bullet crash into his brain?

Did a sudden pain come to the young man in the course of the doctor's treatment, to anger him?

Was there a fit of hopelessness that drove him to frenzied bitterness against the physician who could not cure him fast enough?

Why? The question must be unanswered, though the murderer lives.

COWBOY FIGHTS WITH 10 MEN TO KEEP HIS BRIDE

American Puts Half Score of Australians Who Tackle Him to Flight.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Charles H. Ladue, American cowboy and wild west performer, who sailed for Australia a few months ago alone and carefree, returned to the domain of Uncle Sam on the steamship Tahiti yesterday with a bride, for whom he fought a gallant battle against great odds before the vessel steamed from Wellington.

Ladue went to Australia to fill a contract for the Wirth circus, and before long succumbed to the charms of Miss Phyllis Wirth, daughter of the circus owner. She reciprocated and they agreed to be married. Papa Wirth and Mama Wirth objected, but despite this obstacle the girl accompanied Ladue to the parson after the bans had been properly published.

Officers on Trail.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirth put the officers of the law upon the newly-weds' trail and attempted to take the bride away from the cowboy husband.

Four lawyers, four detectives and two policemen boarded the Tahiti at Wellington and demanded that Ladue surrender his bride.

Ladue refused and intimated that he was prepared to fight for possession of his wife if necessary.

"We are many and you are only one, even if you are an American cowboy," blustered one of the detectives.

"That may be," retorted the American, "but if you want any trouble you will please remember that the odds really don't amount to anything because I can shoot ten times as fast as any of you."

One of the enemy began to perspire, and he reached into his hip pocket to procure a bit of linen with which to wipe his glistening brow.

Hostilities Commence.

To Ladue this meant that hostilities were about to commence. So he also reached toward his hip.

Now each of the brave ten had seen Ladue shoot little glass balls while riding a wild bronco.

Four lawyers, four detectives and the two policemen hastened to the gangplank which was crowded. In their haste half of them seized a rope and slid down to the dock, hand over hand.

"Bah!" exclaimed the father of the bride when he saw his men's sudden retreat. "I guess the boy is all right after all. I like his nerve anyhow, don't you, mama?"

Evidently mama did. Just before the gangplank was pulled ashore the parents came on board and agreed to forgive and forget, it being agreed that after a honeymoon through the United States, the couple are to return and the son-in-law is to take an interest in the show.

MAIDS WAR ON TOY DOGS AND TUBE GOWNS

Bathing of One and Lacing of the Other Cause Girls to Form a Union.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Elsie, you must give Pom Pom his bath this afternoon," said a South Side society matron to her maid.

The maid, her arms aching from the fastening of myriad hooks in milady's gown, rebelled.

As a result of the order and the mutiny, the maids in residences along the boulevards where pet dogs and complicated gowns abound have organized for offense and defense. They have formed a union and will apply to the Household Workers for a charter as an affiliated body.

Protest against too much dog cleaning has been growing in the fashionable homes. The climax came with the "defy" of Elise, and the battle cry of the maids has resounded from Jackson Park to Lake Forest. Hereafter, if the maids triumph, toy dogs will go to the dry cleanser or remain among the small unwashed.

Added to the dog bath woes of the maids are others against which rebellion has been declared. One of these is the hooking of gowns. Many cases of "lacer's arm" has been found among the maids, corresponding somewhat to the "house-maid's knee" which for many years has afflicted scrubbers.

They say that the newest disease is caused by the operation of placing a 250-pound woman inside of the new "tube" gowns, designated for a 120-pound filler.

Arm Muscles Swell.

The symptoms are a swelling of the muscles of the upper part of the arm, near the shoulder, followed by lameness.

In their demands for a union the maids do not say whether they wish to regulate the size of the women or the size of the gowns.

Late hours and the ill humor which often follows is another cause of complaint. The maids say they are required to stay up late at night to wait for the return of their mistresses and are forced to bear the ill humor which follows an overheard criticism of a gown or an over-abundance of lobster.

TOWN BOASTS TWO STORES AND 15 LICENSED SALOONS

ATCHISON, KANS., May 31.—The wettest town in Missouri was made a little wetter when John A. Baley took out a license for the fifteenth saloon in East Atchison. There are two general stores in the town, which boasts 200 inhabitants. The saloon trade across the river from this city has been brisk since the enforcement of the Marlin and Webb liquor bills.

Eskimo Lad Studies For the Love of a Girl

Native Teacher Refused Him Once for His Ignorance, so Boy Works Way Through School.

SEATTLE, May 31.—Paul Patkotak, an eighteen-year-old Eskimo, sailed for Point Barrow, the Arctic extremity of Alaska, on May 22 on the schooner Transit to claim the hand of Miss Alice Ahlook, native teacher in the Point Barrow Government school, who refused to marry him three years ago because of his lack of education.

When he was rejected by Miss Ahlook the youth trapped enough Arctic foxes to pay for a year's schooling and worked his passage to Seattle. Here he was permitted to enter one of the grammar schools because of the knowledge he had gained at the Point Barrow school. His summer vacations were spent with a fishing fleet. During the last year he has learned shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping in addition to his other studies.

Patkotak came south, clad in furs. He will return smartly dressed in American clothing.

Wife's Death Ad Her Divorce Ground

Husband Sues When Spouse Learns He Had Put Announcement of Her Demise in Papers.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 31.—Mrs. John P. Meehan has sued for divorce from her husband, a city salesman for a wholesale grocery house, charging among a long list of abuses and indignities that he inserted an advertisement in the papers on Easter Sunday announcing the death of his wife and that the notice of funeral arrangements would be given.

Mrs. Meehan charges that during the eleven years of their married life there were constant quarrels, and that the crisis of affairs came shortly before Easter Sunday, when they quarreled and he refused to furnish her with any funds. The advertisement then appeared in the papers, and, she says, when she accused him of inserting the "ad" he merely laughed and refused to deny it.

OIL TOWN NAMED FOR TAFT RENTS LAND BY INCHES

BAKERSFIELD, May 31.—The oil town of Taft claims the distinction of being the only city in the State where land is rented by the inch instead of by the front foot.

The Odd Fellows are planning to build a $20,000 temple at Taft and when the survey was made it was found that a theater building adjoining the lot which the lodge owns projects an average of an inch all along the temple site.

One inch is not a great deal, but it meant much to the Odd Fellows, who demanded some accounting.

Through an agreement with the owner of the theater, A. T. Connard, the matter was amicably settled by renting the narrow strip of land to Connard for $15 per year.

DODGES WAR BY HIDING IN FIDDLE PASSING BORDER

Hungarian Conscripted for Army Makes His Flight to America in Bass Violin.

CANTON, O., May 31.—Peter Cocan, 36 years old, was literally carried away by music. He reached Canton to-day from Lisza, Hungary, after crossing the Hungarian border in a huge bass viol on the back of a husky Roumanian disguised as a gypsy musician.

Cocan brought first-hand stories of the warlike preparation of Austria-Hungary for hostilities with Montenegro. He was himself drafted to serve in the army. He was just about to leave for America. He did not want to serve. Each time he attempted to cross the border he was turned back by Hungarian soldiers who patrol the frontier.

Determined to come to Canton at all hazards, he hit upon the plan of concealing himself in the bass viol. A companion concealed himself in a bass drum. Friends disguised as itinerant musicians carried them over the frontier.

At one time they were stopped by a party of soldiers, who compelled the musicians to play upon the instruments in which Cocan and his companion were concealed. They escaped detection at this time, and after crossing the border they walked several miles to a railroad.

"It was a thrilling experience," said Cocan, who has taken a job in a Canton mill. "As I lay in the big bass viol I could hear the musicians parleying with the soldiers. Soon I heard a scraping of the strings. They played a popular song. Then the soldiers allowed us to depart over the border in peace and we were safe."

Have You Sore Gums or Loose Teeth?

A prominent dentist, after years of experience, has found a home remedy that will cure Riggs' disease, bleeding, inflamed and spongy gums, and tighten loose teeth by rinsing the mouth.

Probably you have not enjoyed eating for some time. Get a bottle of STYP-STRING-ANT and that disease of the gums and teeth will be cured; therefore, aiding digestion. 50c bottle at all druggists, or parcel post, 55c in stamps. DeLamater-Lawrence Drug Company, wholesale distributors.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION

6 UP-TO-DATE HOMES AND 19 READY-TO-BUILD-ON LOTS



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

Saturday, June 7, 1913, AT 3 P. M. ON THE PREMISES

These are 5 and 6 room houses, with every city convenience and connection, including furnace in several of the houses, but no gas as yet. These houses were built of the best material, under the personal direction of Col. I. N. Ragsdale, who could not be induced to build a shoddy house.

These houses are real city homes, located in the social center of the Tenth Ward, and only a step from the best car service in Atlanta.

We urge you to go out and inspect this property. Each house will be plainly placarded, showing cash payment and monthly payments; also the amount of the loan to be assumed.

THESE HOUSES ARE NOW RENTED, and bring in from $18.50 to $30.00 per month. Think of what a help that will be to you, in meeting your payments, should you not be ready to occupy the house.

The houses and lots front on the following streets:

Arlington Avenue, Princess Avenue, and LaRosa Terrace.

Arlington Avenue runs off of Lee Street right at Col. Ragsdale's handsome home. Princess Avenue runs off of Avon (Oakland) Avenue, between the Baptist church and Capt. E. P. Ryan's fine home; giving the property two approaches, each of which is a prominent street.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

THINK of the location.

THINK of the conveniences.

THINK of the low interest rate.

THINK of the income they are now earning; also the help this will be to you.

THINK of the splendid car service.

THINK of the steady growth of this section.

THINK of the Easy Terms; then make up your mind to come out and buy either a home or a vacant lot, or both.



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

This Section Has No Objectionable Feature

It is logically the place for the people to live in who are engaged in business, or who are employed among the many industrial and manufacturing and railroad enterprises around the Terminal Station, Whitehall Street, Mitchell Street, and the Central and West Point railroads, and the adjacent territory. The car service and the way the streets run prove these statements to be true. Think about it, and you'll see it as we do.

The Lots Are Ready to Build On

These are the lots to buy, either for home sites or for speculation, because they are ready to build on. In addition to this, every lot is a beauty, with nice young oak shade trees scattered over them. Also, because their location is excellent. They are only a short distance from the business center of Oakland City. Only 2 blocks from the City School and near the churches, and the farthest lot is only 2 blocks from the car line, and best of all, they are socially in the swim, and

ALL CITY IMPROVEMENTS DOWN AND PAID FOR

THE TERMS ON THE HOUSES

will range from $150 to $250 cash, and the payments will range from $22.50 per month to $32.50 per month, with 6 per cent simple interest. Small loans on 5 of the houses, to be assumed by the purchaser.

THE TERMS ON THE LOTS

are right. Every lot will be sold on terms of $50.00 cash, and the balance $15.00 per month, with only 6 per cent simple interest on the deferred payments.

HOW TO GET THERE:—Take cars at the corner of Forsyth and Alabama Streets, marked "East Point," "Hapeville" or "College Park." Get off at the corner of Avon (Oakland) Avenue. You will then be only a step from this property.

COME AND BE SURE TO BUY—You will never regret it if you do, and you will be sorry if you don't. Get plans from



TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

FOSTER & ROBSON, Agents, 11 EDGEWOOD AVENUE

J. W. FERGUSON & SON, Auctioneers

ATLANTA POSTAL BANK GROWS DESPITE LACK OF HOME FOLKS' PATRONAGE

B. W. Farrar, in Charge of Local Institution, Says It's Doing Good Work in Establishing Confidence of Foreigners and Strangers in City.

The postal savings bank established by the United States Government is not the success in Atlanta that it is in other cities. Relatively few of its depositors are citizens or natives of Atlanta, according to the statement of B. W. Farrar, who is in charge of the postal savings department of the local postoffice.

Almost any fine Saturday afternoon a line of men can be seen threading its way along the lobby on the Plum Street side of the postoffice. The line is motley, even cosmopolitan in appearance, and interesting. The men who form it are depositors in the postal savings bank, and are for the most part wage-earners whose deposits are relatively small.

Deposits in the Atlanta branch of the postal savings bank aggregate little more than $25,000, with not quite 600 depositors.

"I don't think that many natives of Atlanta know that the bank is here or understand its functions," said Postmaster H. L. McKee yesterday, but he sees possibilities for great usefulness in the institution.

The mission of the bank, as he and B. W. Farrar, clerk in charge, outlined it, is considerable.

Stops Money Going Back.

"We should like for one thing to promote the interest and the confidence of foreigners," explained Mr. Farrar. "Then probably would stop the steady stream of money that is sent back to the old country. The sale of international money orders is enormous, and a large portion of the money of these sons of other lands goes away from the United States."

Mr. Farrar thinks the amount of deposits in the postal savings bank everywhere is lessened by the restriction placed on depositors, by which not more than $100 a month can be deposited. This, he prophesied, would be changed, and the limit of deposits removed altogether.

Few of the depositors in the Atlanta branch are women, fewer even than the boys. There are a number of boys, mostly Boy Scouts, who, to acquire standing in their organization, must have a savings deposit of at least one dollar. But by far the most of the depositors, almost 90 per cent of the total number, are men, and most of them wage-earners.

Evidence of the great variety of personalities among the depositors in Atlanta is borne in the records of the local branch. The first depositor after the organization of the bank was a painter, the second a mail carrier; others, in the order of their deposits, were, respectively, engineer, modeler, bookkeeper, merchant, rabbi, printer, lawyer, school teacher, railroad man, machinist, wire worker, cook, tailor, meter repairer, blaster, housewife and plumber.

Little Money Withdrawn.

Little of the money deposited has been withdrawn, and a number of the depositors in the Atlanta branch have purchased Government bonds. According to the regulations governing the bank, "a depositor will be permitted to exchange the whole or any part of his deposits in sums of $20, $40, $60, $80, $100, or multiples of $100 up to and including $500, into United States registered or coupon bonds bearing interest at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent per annum."

"So, you see," remarked Mr. Farrar, "the bank helps out the habit of saving."

A few of the rules governing the bank are:

No person under 10 years old may be a depositor.

The name of a depositor can not be disclosed.

Deposits must be for $1 or more, although postal savings cards and postal savings stamps may be purchased for 10 cents each, to be redeemed later when $1 worth are accumulated.

Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum is allowed.

A depositor may at any time withdraw the whole or any part of his money.

Georgia Behind 40 States.

Patronage of the postal savings banks in Georgia is less extensive than 40 other States, according to the 1912 report of the newly established department just given out in Washington. Deposits in Georgia up to that time were only $48,320. In New York $3,632,304 had been deposited. The State of the lowest deposits was South Carolina, with $11,258.

According to the report, however, the postal savings bank is growing, and Uncle Sam rapidly is becoming the biggest banker in the world. He is adding deposits at the rate of $1,000,000 and depositors by the thousands every 30 days.

From February 28 to March 31, 1913, the deposits in all the branches increased from $32,500,000 to $33,500,000, and depositors from 325,000 to 335,000, and this rate of increase kept up through April.

According to the report for November 30, 1912, the deposits by States were:

New York	$2,632,304	Oklahoma	$ 297,541
Ohio	2,432,596	New Hampshire	177,776
Illinois	2,371,785	Rhode Island	158,459
California	2,216,746	Dist. of Col.	137,588
Pennsylvania	1,512,443	Tennessee	137,139
Washington	1,246,349	Virginia	131,373
Minnesota	1,239,559	Florida	125,217
Missouri	1,132,251	Maine	122,131
Massachusetts	1,104,038	Utah	113,324
Oregon	1,059,323	Louisiana	105,315
Michigan	896,007	Arkansas	93,355
Colorado	774,676	Wyoming	90,863
Indiana	740,240	Alabama	81,983
Wisconsin	666,265	West Virginia	71,716
Montana	586,143	Maryland	66,085
Kansas	539,593	Mississippi	65,511
New Jersey	517,408	South Dakota	51,568
Texas	427,114	Georgia	48,320
Connecticut	322,870	New Mexico	47,532
Idaho	302,244	North Dakota	36,932
Nevada	290,348	Vermont	36,163
Nebraska	278,243	North Carolina	34,533
Iowa	252,041	Delaware	33,655
Arizona	251,661	South Carolina	11,258
Kentucky	242,369		

More Changes Are Planned.

The act that created the system is to be so amended as to extend and popularize its most important features. Children under ten years old will be permitted to have accounts, and depositors will be given the privilege of drawing on their deposits.

A liberal interpretation, it is held, will permit regulations that allow depositors to check out their money to pay obligations to the Postoffice Department. The law says that "any depositor may withdraw the whole or any part of the funds deposited to his or her credit, with the accrued interest, upon demand and under such regulations as the board of trustees may prescribe."

July 1, when the parcel post officials put into effect the "collect on delivery" feature, the Postoffice Department expects to make it possible for a patron of a postoffice and a depositor in a savings depository to draw on his carrier instead of having to hunt up the exact change.

The lawmakers feared to go too far when the act was framed lest the opposition of the bankers hinder its passage. Since this the bankers have found that postal savings have helped rather than hindered them. There are now, 27 months after the establishment of the postal savings system, more than 345,000 depositors and about $34,500,000 deposited in the 12,160 offices. Some private banks may have more money on deposit, but none has so many depositors.

Thursday, when the postal savings division was transferred to the bureau of the Third Assistant Postmaster General, the head of that bureau became the chief officer of the most popular bank in America.

Growth Has Been Steady.

The growth of the system is told in the following figures:

June 30, 1911—400 offices, 11,918 depositors, $667,145 on deposit; $56.82 per depositor.

December 31, 1911—5,247 depositories, 162,697 depositors, $10,614,676 in deposits; average of deposits, $65.24.

June 30, 1912—10,170 depositories, 243,801 depositors, $20,237,084 deposits; average, $83.01.

December 31, 1912—12,823 depositories, 310,000 depositors, $30,000,000 deposits; average, $96.77.

January 31, 1913—12,823 depositories, 315,000 depositors, $31,000,000 deposits; average, $98.41.

February 28, 1913—12,825 depositories, 325,000 depositors, $32,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

March 31, 1913—12,823 depositories, 335,000 depositors, $33,500,000 of deposits; average, $100.

Suspicious and timid persons now bring their money from all sorts of hiding places to deposit it with Uncle Sam's bank. Having learned that the "faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment of the deposits made in postal savings depository offices, with accrued interest," they are not afraid to trust their savings to it.

Foreign born white persons, who used to hide their savings or send them back home for safe keeping, now bring them to the people's bank, as is proved by statistics.

The number of depositors, classified by color and nativity, June 30, last year, and amount on deposit, were: Native whites, 150,942, $9,774,605; foreign born white, 88,186, $10,255,756; negroes, 4,463, $189,432; other non-whites, 210, $17,291.

About $16,750,000 that formerly would have been sent out of the country or buried somewhere in this country is now in circulation.

Of the total number of depositors 111,890 are women, the majority of them married.

The foreign born whites, comprising a little more than one-third of all the depositors, have about one-half of the total deposits. Native white women have more money to their credit than the foreign born of their sex.

"Very little of the money deposited in the postal savings offices was withdrawn from the banks," says Third Assistant Postmaster General Dockery. "The system has fully met the expectation that the foreign-born resident would leave his savings in the keeping of the Government instead of sending it abroad. The amount of international money orders issued increased at the rate of $9,000,000 a year for the ten years from 1902 to 1911, and $16,500,000 a year during the last two years of this period, the total for the period ending June 30 last being $169,604,639. One year later, and in the second year of the operation of the postal savings system, this had dropped to $97,660,025, a decrease of nearly $12,000,000. During this same period postal savings deposits increased from $667,145 to $20,237,084.

"The net result is an increase in the practice of saving, the restoration to circulation of large sums that were hoarded, and the retention in this country of money formerly sent abroad."

U.S. Takes Up New Lung Remedy

Mrs. Luke Lea Now Being Treated

Senator Kern Tells of His Recovery

Mrs. Luke Lea, wife of the Senator from Tennessee, who is receiving latest lung treatment.



Surgeon General to Obtain Cultures and Make Tests of Von Ruck Cure in Hospital.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Interest of Senators in the Von Ruck anti-tuberculosis serum which cured Senator Kern, Democratic leader of the upper house, increased to-day when it became known that the wife of Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, is now receiving the same treatment at Dr. Von Ruck's sanitarium at Asheville, N. C.

Mrs. Lea has been at several sanitariums, and only about two weeks ago was removed to Dr. Von Ruck's, and, although said to be in an advanced stage of the disease, she is reported to have been benefited by Dr. Von Ruck's treatment.

All the Senators are deeply interested in her recovery, because of the heroic and prolonged fight she has been making against the disease. Two years ago her husband, a stalwart athlete, underwent a transfusion operation and permitted a full quart of his blood to flow into his wife's veins. Temporarily strengthened, but still in grave danger, Mrs. Lea a month later was rushed in a special train to Denver. There she partly regained her health.

Surgeon General to Test It.

The resolution of Senator Overman of North Carolina, which passed the upper house by unanimous vote on Monday, has already borne fruit. Surgeon General Rupert Blue, in charge of the Public Health Bureau, and who was directed by the Senate to make a thorough investigation of the serum, said to-day that no time would be lost in obtaining cultures and distributing them among Government hospitals for tests. Dr. Von Ruck has already placed his serum at the disposal of the naval medical school and experiments are now being made there.

Senator Kern to-day talked freely of his experience at the sanitarium. The Democratic leader spoke of many others who were cured by Dr. Von Ruck about the same time as himself. Among them were Mrs. J. M. Trotter, wife of a wholesale grocer of Chattanooga, Tenn., and prominent in society there.

Kern Relates Experience.

"There were many others there at the time, and I have since met and corresponded with a number who said they had not experienced any recurrent attack," said the Senator. "This sanitarium is filled all the time, and Dr. Von Ruck has been so successful in the treatment of tuberculosis patients that his serum really ought to be carefully investigated for the benefit of suffering humanity. I am very grateful, and I could not praise him or his serum too much, although I regretted that Senator Overman had divulged my secret to my colleagues."

Senator Overman said to-day: "I know a lady and her two grandchildren who were cured by the Von Ruck serum. Also many others, but am not at liberty to mention any names. The serum has been a boon to North Carolinans, and as Dr. Von Ruck is willing, ought to be given to the world."

WOMAN FISH WARDEN IN KANSAS MAKES AN ARREST

TOPEKA, KANS., May 31.—When Mrs. C. A. Fisher, State Deputy Fish Warden, found H. B. Stone fishing with more than one line yesterday, she arrested him on a charge of violating the fish and game laws. This was the first arrest ever made by a woman deputy game warden in Kansas.

Mrs. Fisher took Stone before a justice, who fined the prisoner one cent and costs. Stone appealed the case.

HYDROPHOBIA PERILS BOY CAT BIT TWO MONTHS AGO

NEWARK, May 31.—Nine-year-old Adrian Palmer, of 297 Sandford Avenue, is to-day in the City Hospital suffering from what is believed to be hydrophobia as a result of the bite of a cat.

About two months ago, while on an errand for his mother, the boy went to a neighbor's home, carrying a basket. As he mounted the front steps a strange cat sprang at him and bit him on the right arm.

SHAFT SHINES ITS TRIBUTE TO MAINE HEROES

Cuba Joins United States in Paying Honor to Sailors Who Died in Havana Harbor.

NEW YORK, May 31.—While bands played "The Star Spangled Banner," the huge flags which draped the National Maine Monument fluttered to the ground yesterday afternoon and the great shaft shines forth to-day as a memorial to the brave men who lost their lives in the disaster which was one of the causes of the war with Spain.

The United States was not alone in honoring her dead heroes, for a detachment of Cuban soldiers, sailors from the warship Cuba, and a commission formed of members of the Cuban Senate participated in the ceremonies.

The monument is largely the result of the work of William Randolph Hearst and his newspapers. Mr. Hearst suggested the shaft as a fitting tribute to the martyrs of the Maine and raised the fund through the influence of his papers.

The sailors and marines from the thirteen battleships of the North Atlantic fleet lying in the Hudson River and the sailors and soldiers from the Cuban warship Cuba were ready at noon yesterday and assembled in Forty-fifth Street near Fifth Avenue in preparation for the big land parade.

Admiral Leads Parade.

Rear Admiral Cameron McRae Winslow, U. S. N., was grand marshal of the parade, with Rear Admiral Fletcher in command. The United Spanish War Veterans occupied a prominent part in the marching column, under the command of State Commander Chauncey W. Herrick. The New York National Guard was represented by the Sixty-ninth Regiment, the First Regiment Cavalry and the Naval Militia.

Troops of the United States Army from nearby army posts also participated in the parade, which proceeded up Fifth Avenue to Fifty-ninth Street, thence west to Columbus Circle, around the westerly side of the Columbus monument and up Broadway to Sixty-sixth Street, where the parade broke into the various divisions, each division marching back to the monument at the Fifty-ninth Street and Broadway entrance to Central Park, where they assembled in a fan-like formation about the monument.

Bishop Offered Prayer.

The unveiling ceremonies began at 3:30 with a prayer by Bishop Davis H. Greer. General James Grant Wilson then presented the monument to the city. As soon as General Wilson finished his address the bands struck up "The Star Spangled Banner" and the huge flags draping the monument fluttered to the ground. While the band continued to play the national air several wreaths were placed at the base of the monument.

Father Chidwick, chaplain of the old Maine when she met her fate in Havana Harbor, placed a wreath presented by President Wilson, and Mrs. Frederick R. Coudert placed a wreath from the State of Maine. Mrs. Coudert was the christener of the Maine when she was first launched. A wreath from the committee was placed; one from the Cuban nation was placed by the three envoys extraordinary which Cuba had sent to this country for the occasion.

Monument Accepted.

Following the placing of the wreaths, Mayor Gaynor accepted the monument on behalf of the city. Governor Sulzer, of New York, and Governor Haines, of Maine, each placed the wreath from the city of New York and Rear Admiral Sigsbee, who commanded the Maine at the time of the disaster, also presented a wreath. A wreath from the State of New York was placed as well.

Several survivors of the Maine were on hand in the stands facing the speakers' platform in Columbia Circle. The families of the men who lost their lives in the memorable disaster were also given seats in these stands.

The large number of Spanish war veterans who took part in the parade added to the touching sentiment of the event, and Cuba, to whom the destruction of the battleship meant the beginning of her freedom from the yoke of Spain, showed her appreciation by sending the warship Cuba, a detachment of soldiers and three envoys. Thus the two nations gathered to honor the heroes, who, although they did not fall in battle, sacrificed their lives for their country.

Measure for Polite Auto Police Passes

Illinois Senate Approves a Bill Doing Away With Arrest for Speeding.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 31.—When a man is hurrying to the opera with his wife and a park policeman arrests him for speeding the policeman will tip his hat and hand the gentleman a summons instead of hauling them to a police station.

That is, he will, if Senator Clark's motor vehicle bill, which passed the Senate to-day, has the same easy passage through the House.

The bill provides that such speed as indicates a tendency toward manslaughter or resistance of an officer is sufficient reason for applying the old lockup and bondsman system.

HYSTERICAL MOTHER LAUGHS 5 HOURS WITHOUT STOPPING

KANSAS CITY, May 31.—Three children of Mrs. Jennie Kitchel are ill with the measles at their home, 2223 Locust Street. The fourth is just recovering from pneumonia. They have required the mother's constant attention for the last month.

One afternoon Mrs. Kitchel tried to rest on the couch in the same room with the children. The husband, Albert Kitchel, a laborer, hearing peals of laughter coming from the sick room, entered and found his wife sitting on the couch laughing. He tried to talk to her, but she could not stop laughing long enough. The husband tried in vain to stop her. She laughed almost five hours.

Finally Kitchel ran to the General Hospital for a physician. Dr. E. Morley, after working with the hysterical woman about 20 minutes, stopped the laughing. He said the mental strain of the last month had been too much and the spell of hysterics took the form of laughing.

ENTRIES ALL IN AND PONY FIGHT IS SIZZLING HOT

Closing of Nominations Give All Boys and Girls Chance to Watch Progress of Opponents.

Nominations for The Georgian and American pony contest closed last night. There will be no new contenders for the twelve pony outfits for which the boys and girls of Atlanta, of Georgia, and of all the South are racing.

With considerably more than 300 boys and girls in the lists, and with an even show for all, the contests from now on bid fair to be exciting, even more so than they have been to date.

In a sense, this is the real start. All competitors now are known to each other. It is not necessary to watch for dangerous newcomers; it is necessary only to watch the progress of those already in the races, and to test their strength.

Vacation to Brighten Race.

June 3, school closes. With the freedom vacation brings the pupils, those entered in the contest will have that many more hours a day to give to the race. Most of them, when they call at the contest department offices with their votes, say:

"Watch me when school's out. I'll make things hum then."

So it seems likely that a much stiffer pace will be set for the remaining weeks of the contest.

"I am getting busy, and things look mighty pretty," writes Fain E. Webb, of Piedmont, Ala. Indeed they do, for him. He has made one of the most remarkable showings recorded during the contest. In seven days from the time he entered, he rolled up a total of 35,750 votes, and has been going rapidly ahead ever since.

"I have always wanted a pony, and I am going to do my best," writes a little girl in Columbus, Ga. She makes a good start, too, by sending in cash for a subscription.

"I am going to work hard for I sure want the pony bad," is the expression of Charles E. Kelley, of Cartersville, who is just nine years old. Already he has used up one of the subscription books and has sent in a demand for another.

Votes Increase Like Snowball.

How votes increase like a snowball for real workers is shown by the experience of Robert Hyatt Brown, of Murphy, N. C. He got a number of one-month subscriptions early in the contest. These subscribers liked The Georgian and American so well that they renewed, and Robert is geting the votes.

Once during the past week, the contest managers worked all night answering letters. This is one of the reasons:

"The Atlanta Georgian—Dear Sir: I am writing you to find out how to get all of them prizes you are giving away I saw in the paper Tuesday morning. I will be glad to get some of that money you are giving away.

Yours truly, ——."

The letter is from a little bit of a chap out in the State. He hasn't progressed to the point where he is a strong grammarian or a first class speller, but he has the hustling instinct. Notice he says "how to get all of them prizes"—not "how to get one of them."

Since the time he wrote the letter, he has made a good start.

Ponies to Come Downtown.

One thing after another, principally the flood of mail in the contest department and the great number of votes to count, check and credit to contestants, has prevented bringing the ponies down town for exhibition. This will be done soon, however, if the weather remains fine.

In looking over the list of contestants and their vote totals, it is interesting to note that not one of them has "clinched" a pony. There is not a leader in any district who can be sure of remaining leader from now on until the end. There is not one who can rest content.

Which, of course, is as it should be.

AWAKES FROM LONG TRANCE.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A young workman named Leon Jean, aged 19, who lives at Equeurreville, near Cherbourg, has awakened after being in a trance for 77 days. He believes that he was only asleep for one night.



Pays $25,000 Debt; Loses Job at 74; Poor

Warden Robert W. McClaughry of the U. S. Penitentiary at Leavenworth to Quit June 30.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., May 31.—When Major Robert William McClaughry quits his job as Warden of the United States penitentiary, June 30, owing to the exigencies of politics, he will begin life all over again at 74 years and poor.

The panic of 1873 left him in debt $25,000. He has paid every cent of that debt, with interest, now, using every cent above his living expenses to that end.

Thirty-nine years ago Mr. McClaughry was operating quarries at Nauvoo, Ill., and Ste. Genevieve, Mo. He employed more than 400 men. Then came the panic, and the business was wiped out.

He started out to pay the debt in installments, and every time he paid an installment the exact amount of interest went with it. All told, he paid $50,000 in principal and interest.

During the world's fair he was Chief of Police in Chicago. He was offered $30,000 if he would permit Garfield Park to continue in operation during the fair, and when he refused he was offered $50,000. He closed the park.

Health Certificate Before Marriage

Bill Makes Men Stand Physical Examination Before Being Allowed to Marry.

SACRAMENTO, May 31.—With only seven members voting against it, the Nelson Bill, A. B. 1126, providing for a physical examination of all men before they are allowed to marry, was passed by the Senate.

In favor of the bill were 26 Senators, notwithstanding the fight put up by Senator A. E. Boynton, who held that if a man was examined then a woman should be also.

"There are some men who are clean, and there are women who are not, and a man approaches the marriage relation with just as sacred thoughts as does a woman," said Boynton. Those voting against the bill were Boynton, Cartwright, Flint, Hans, Regan, Strobridge and Tyrrell.

INSANE HOSPITAL TO HAVE PATIENTS PUBLISH PAPER

MORRIS PLAINS, N. J., May 31.—A plan to have the patients at the State Hospital for the Insane publish a newspaper has been proposed today by Dr. Britton D. Evans, medical director of the institution.

Dr. Evans will direct the policy of the paper and will write the editorials. Many patients are expert writers.

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.

U. S. WORKING TO SAVE ELK HERDS IN YELLOWSTONE

Thousands of Animals Are Being Shipped From Western Ranges to Many States.

CHICAGO, May 31.—The long promised distribution of elk from Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone Park has begun. Thousands of the animals are now being rounded up by cowboys on the overstocked winter ranges in Wyoming and Montana and are being shipped by the carload to the States that have sent in requests for them.

A carload of eight elk, rounded up on the Yellowstone Park region and shipped from Gardiner, Mont., arrived in Denver the other day on their way to Arizona. These elk will be turned out upon their new range in Arizona. They will be protected from hunters under State laws and will be given every opportunity to increase.

Herds of elk have recently been sent in this way to Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, Oregon and California. Many other States have put in applications and will be provided with shipments as fast as the animals can be rounded up.

SEVENTY CORNCAKES MEAL FOR THIS CHAMPION EATER

HAGERSTOWN, MD., May 31.—Benton E. Swisher, of State Line, who claims to be the champion corncake and pudding eater in this section of the State, is out in a challenge to meet all comers in an eating contest to take place in Hagerstown within the next twenty days. He thinks that his appetite will be in shape by that time to retain the belt, as he just recently consumed seventy corncakes, a gallon crock of pudding, and two quarts of quince jelly at a meal, besides drinking seventeen cups of coffee.

POISONING FROM FOOD

Every Bite May Poison—All Could Be Methuselahs if We Did Not Shorten Life by Self-Poisoning.

All food eaten leaves in the stomach some waste unused particles. This waste ferments and generates uric acid, and when uric acid gets in the blood it poisons the system. This is termed Autotoxemia, or Self-Poisoning. Constipation, indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, languidness and a weakened physical condition result. Eliminate Autotoxemia, and we could live to be hundreds of years old.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT flushes stomach and bowels, dissolves the uric acid which has accumulated and expels it with the fermenting waste.

Take JACOBS' LIVER SALT in the morning before breakfast. You will do a better day's work, and with the consciousness that your health is safeguarded against any indiscretion in eating.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT is better than calomel for constipation and biliousness. Acts quickly and more thoroughly, requiring no cleansing after-dose; causes no after-danger of salivation; never gripes or nauseates. No other liver medicine is equal to it. Don't take the inferior substitute that may be offered. All druggists should have the genuine JACOBS' LIVER SALT, 25c. If yours can not supply you, full size jar mailed upon receipt of price; postage free. Made and guaranteed by Jacobs' Pharmacy Company, Atlanta.

Relief For Rupture Without Operation

No Big Expense---No Time Lost From Work
No Misery-Causing Belts or Leg-Straps
60 Days Trial to Prove It

No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of makeshift trusses.

No earthly excuse for letting yourself keep on getting worse.

No reason in the world for letting yourself get in such bad shape that you'll ever have to undergo a dangerous operation.

No big expense to stand in your way.

And you can prove every word of this—by making a 60-day test—without having to risk a single cent of your money.

Won't Cost You a Cent If It Doesn't Stand the Test.

Here is something—a guaranteed rupture holder—which has saved thousands of people from ever having to be operated on.

It has so thoroughly proved its merits that we are willing to let you try it sixty days entirely at our own risk—

We'll make it especially for your case—make it to your measure—and practically lend it to you that long just as a test—just to let you see for yourself how it takes all the misery out of being ruptured—

If it doesn't keep your rupture from coming out or bothering you in any way, no matter how hard you work or strain—if it doesn't prove every claim we make—then you can send it back and it won't cost you a single cent.

Will You Spend Two Cents To Find It Out.

We don't want you to send any money. All we ask you to spend is the price of a 2-cent stamp in writing for our big free book—that will tell you everything you want to know.

It shows how our guaranteed rupture holder—the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—is so utterly different from everything else for rupture that it has received eighteen separate patents. How it is made on an absolutely new principle. How it is self-regulating, self-adjusting. How it instantly and automatically protects you against every strain so your rupture can't possibly be forced out. And how in addition it provides the only way ever discovered for overcoming the weakness which is the real cause of rupture—and how it does all that entirely automatically.

The book tells how our guaranteed rupture holder is so strengthening and beneficial that physicians in all parts of America now recommend it instead of advising operation. How it has completely cured thousands of people whose cases seemed almost hopeless. How it does away with the curse of belts, leg-straps and springs. How it is waterproof and will hold in the bath. How it is perspiration-proof and easily kept clean. How you can try it sixty days without having to risk a penny, and how little it costs you to keep it.

This Free Book is Full of Facts Never Before Put in Print.

There are so many mistaken ideas about rupture and what to do for it that we have taken the time to sum up in this book all we have learned during forty years of experience.

You'll find it full of facts never before put in print.

It shows just why elastic and spring trusses are the ruptured man's worst enemies—why wearing them is simply slow suicide—why they are almost sure to shorten your life or make operation necessary—why the law should put a stop to their sale.

It exposes the humbug "appliances," "methods," "plasters," etc.

It explains why operation is nearly always a needless gamble with death—and why, even if you manage to live through it, you may have to keep on wearing a truss.

"If shows why sixty days' trial is the only way in the world you can make absolutely sure of anything for rupture and how the Cluthe Truss is the only thing you can get on such a long trial because the only thing good enough to stand a day-after-day test.

Don't fail to get this book—don't put it off—the minute it takes you to write for it may free you from trouble for the rest of your life. Just use the coupon or simply say in a letter or postal "Send me your book."

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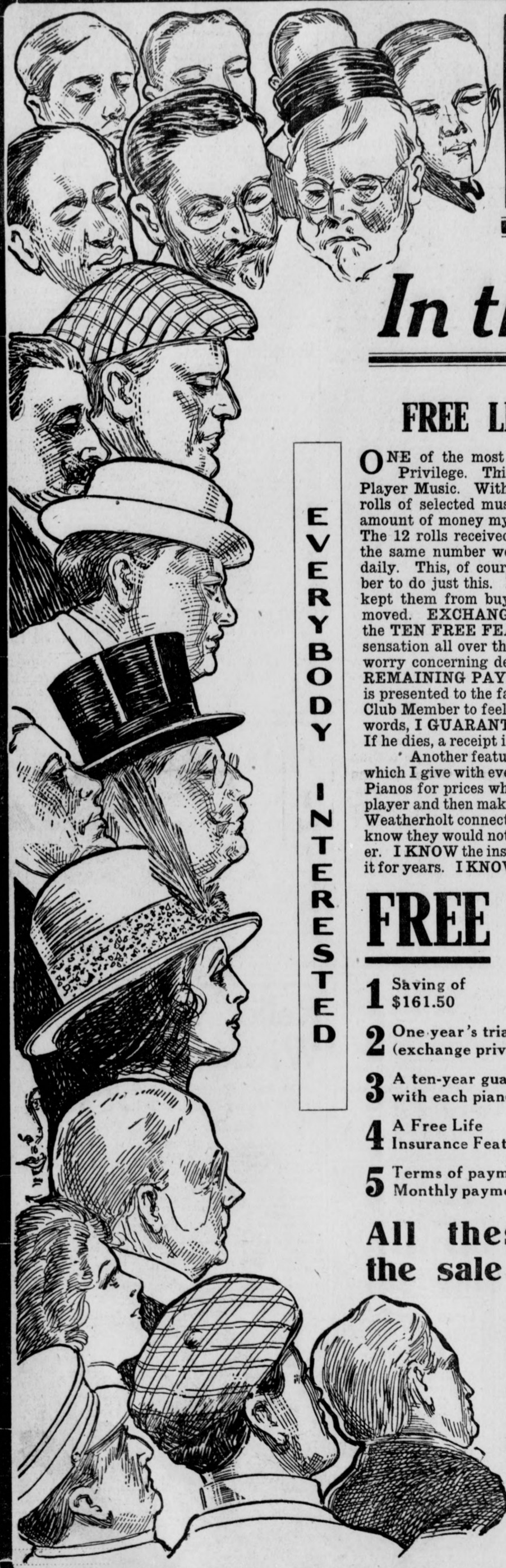

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In the Greatest Player-Piano

EVERYBODY INTERESTED

FREE LIBRARY OF 5,000 ROLLS

ONE of the most valuable of my Club features is the Music Exchange Privilege. This means that each Club Member really has 5,000 rolls of Player Music. With each Player-Piano a Club Member receives FREE 12 rolls of selected music. This may be exchanged every day if so desired. The amount of money my Club Plan saves in this feature alone is remarkable. The 12 rolls received free with the Player Piano would cost $10.50, and if the same number were purchased each day the expense would be $10.50 daily. This, of course, is prohibitive. But my Club Plan allows each member to do just this. I have been told by many music lovers that cost of music kept them from buying Player-Pianos. With my plan this objection is removed. **EXCHANGE THE MUSIC EVERY DAY** if you so desire. This is only one of the **TEN FREE FEATURES** of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Club which has caused a sensation all over the South. There is the Life Insurance feature, which abolishes any worry concerning deferred payments. If the Club Member should die at any time, all **REMAINING PAYMENTS ARE IMMEDIATELY CANCELED** and a receipt in full is presented to the family of the deceased. This is no more than right. I do not want any Club Member to feel that the payments might become a burden to his family. In other words, **I GUARANTEE EVERY CLUB MEMBER TO LIVE** to pay for his Player-Piano. If he dies, a receipt in full is given to his family or beneficiaries.

Another feature which is well worthy of consideration is the ten-year guarantee which I give with every club player. I know of places where I can buy so-called Player-Pianos for prices which would enable me to sell them cheaper than the Club Price of my player and then make a big profit. But they are not the kind that I want the name of Weatherholt connected with. I would never think for a moment of guaranteeing them. I know they would not be satisfactory. But **I DO GUARANTEE** the Weatherholt Club Player. **I KNOW** the instrument. **I KNOW** the artists who make it and who have been making it for years. **I KNOW** they love their work and they are honest and conscientious.

FREE Club Features

1. Saving of $161.50
2. One year's trial (exchange privilege)
3. A ten-year guarantee with each piano
4. A Free Life Insurance Feature
5. Terms of payment $2.50 per week. Monthly payments may be arranged.
6. A 25c rebate on all weekly payments made before due
7. No Interest
8. A two-year conservatory course (regular price $80)
9. A free music exchange library
10. A selected bench to match player and 12 rolls of music

All these accompany in writing the sale of every Club Player-Piano.

OUR CLUB PIANO

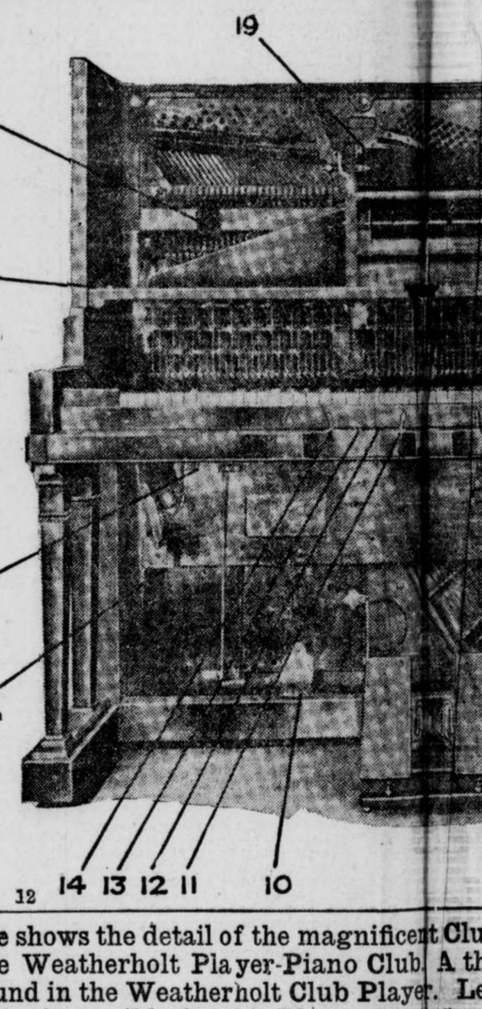
Regular Price $375.00
CLUB PRICE $267.50

Terms $5.00 cash, $1.25 per week.

CONDITIONS: No interest, one year's trial and exchange privilege, 25c rebate on payments made before due, free life insurance feature, ten-year guarantee.

All of which accompany in writing the sale of every Club Piano.

$10 ---is all it takes magnificent pl home under n tive club plan member $334.



1–18 Power pneumatic carrying auxiliary hammer rail
2–17 Adjusting screws supporting action on cheeks of piano casing
3–16 Thumb nuts to bellows.
4–15 Valve on bellows to control auxiliary hammer rail.
5 Stop screw on motor governor.
6 Thumb screw on motor governor spring.
7 Re-wind lever.
8 Tempo lever.
9–10 Lower brackets on bellows.

This picture shows the detail of the magnificent Clu members of the Weatherholt Player-Piano Club. A th which is not found in the Weatherholt Club Player. Le vices which make it possible for this Player-Piano to r other features of this instrument is the Vocalistic Tran found only on the highest priced Player-Pianos. ...en, which hold the music in perfect position. Anothe fea pression Buttons which are so essential for accompan equipped with Double Accoustic Sounding Boards whic Pianos. In other words, the Weatherholt Club Play worth every cent of $650.00. I have sold many o then

WEATHERHOL

"SOUTH'S FOREMOS

Southern Distributors Henry F.

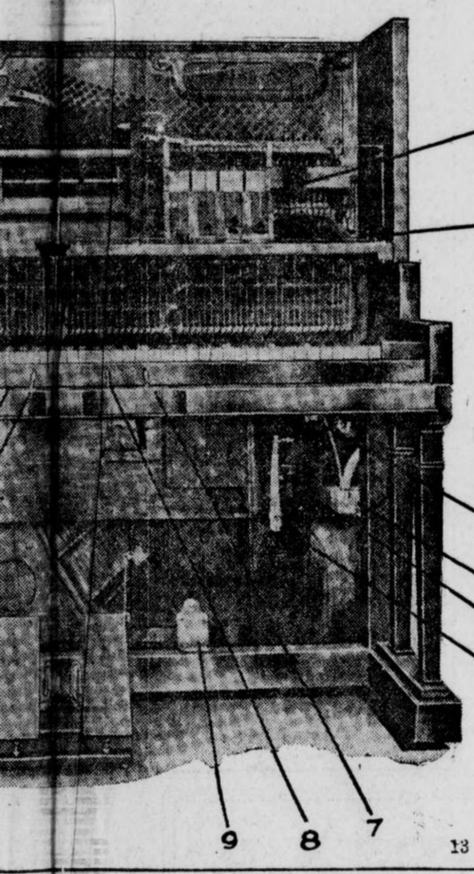
72 North Broad Street (*Weatherholt*

INTERESTED!



d Offer Ever Made in the South

kes to place one of these t player-pianos in your er my gigantic co-operaplan, which saves each 334.50.



13

ificent Club Player-Piano which I am offering to the 400 Club. A thousand dollar Player-Piano contains nothing Player. Let me enumerate the wonderful controlling de- Piano to rival the world's greatest artists. Among the istic Transposing Device which, until now, has been os. Then, too, there are the Automatic Tracking Devices nothe feature is the Divisional Phrasing Levers and Ex- accompaniment work. Every one of my Club Players is boards which produce the quality of tone found in Grand Club Player-Pianos are of the highest grade. They are ny of them for that amount.

PUBLIC AROUSED BY CLUB OFFER

EVER since the membership books opened Wednesday in my gigantic Player-Piano Club of 400 members, interest in this sensational offer has increased. I have received letters with the membership fee from every section of the South and dozens of Atlantans have enrolled as members. Nearly every one of these lovers of music has expressed surprise at the fact that I am able to offer a magnificent guaranteed Player-Piano for $488.50 and on terms of $10 down and $2.50 per week. To each one of these I have explained the enormous purchasing power of the 400 Club Members—how, by this co-operation in buying, they were able to do what most dealers could NOT do.

My Club Plan has been a revelation to all. Each one has realized the absurdity of paying $650 for an ordinary Player-Piano when an EXTRAORDINARY instrument, GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS, may be secured by my Club Plan for $488.50. They have seen, too, that with my other FREE Club Features, the total saving is $334.50. These Club Players are the kind that most any dealer will charge $650 for. I have sold dozens of them for that price and I would have to charge that price now except for the Club Plan. By making it possible for 400 members to co-operate in buying I give them advantages not enjoyed by many piano dealers.

Even if you already have a piano, don't let that stop you from enrolling as a member of my Player-Piano Club. Of course, I don't want you to have your old piano and a Club Player, too. I'll take care of your old piano. We'll arrange that all right. Come see me about it. With a Club Player-Piano you will still have everything you have with your present piano in addition to the player. With this instrument and the advantage of my library of 5,000 rolls of music, you or any member of your family can PLAY ANYTHING AT ANY TIME. I make this statement about exchanging old pianos because I have had many inquiries from those who already have pianos in their homes. A piano is all right for those who know how to play it. But a Weatherholt Club Player-Piano is a joy to ANY home.

My Club Plan Saves $334.50

In addition to the amount my Club Plan saves on the first cost of the Player-Piano, the many other free features bring the total saving up to $334.50. This does not include the value of my great free music exchange offer which gives each Club member the advantage of a music library of 5,000 rolls.

$650.00	Value of Player-Piano
78.00	Interest Saved On Payments
80.00	Cost of 2-Year Conservatory Course
4.50	Selected Bench to Match Player-Piano
10.50	Twelve Rolls of Selected Music
823.00	
488.50	My Club Price
$334.50	Amount Saved

EVERYBODY INTERESTED

OLT PIANO CO.

MOST PIANO HOUSE"

enry F. Miller and Steger Pianos

erholt Building) **Atlanta, Georgia**

For Out-of-Town Customers

Fill Out Coupon and Mail

WEATHERHOLT PIANO CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find $10.00 membership fee (first cash payment), for which ship to my address your Club Player-Piano at once, including bench, scarf, 12 rolls of music and free delivery, with the understanding I can pay balance in $10.00 monthly payments.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

SPRINGER

FOR MILADY'S WARDROBE



Many of the present-day nightgowns are sufficiently elaborate to vie with the rest robes which every woman loves to have of the most delightfully dainty styles. Simple nightgowns are in equally good taste, however. The neck or yoke line is quite low in all, but may be either square, V shape, or round, and is the same in the back.

Some of the nightgowns show the slitted line from the floor to above the ankle, just as the dresses are made. Many of the gowns are entirely of lace, ribbon, and embroidery up to the high bust ceinture. The sleeves are more than abbreviated, measuring scarcely more than five inches from the shoulder to the lower edge; sometimes less.

* * *

Well cut petticoats are all important with the tight skirts, for if an inch too full the dress will suffer from it. For evening wear the crepe de chine skirts which have been in best taste are displaced, or, rather, rivaled, by the chiffon petticoats. These are of white, pink, blue, or maize, either to harmonize with the gown or to match it. Medallions of lace are inserted, and some with the Van Dyke points are especially pretty. The creamy tint of torchon is charming with the white crepe de chine. Ribbon flowers are often added, especially to those made of shadow lace. These, when well made, have an under ruffle of net, accordion plaited.

* * *

The trousseau negligee of pale pink or pale blue crepe de chine is matched by a crepe de chine petticoat, garnished with delicate festoons of silk roses. Any girl can make such a petticoat for herself and save the substantial sum asked for such luxurious fripperies in the shops. Two yards of 36-inch crepe de chine will make the petticoat, which may be cut by an ordinary two-gore skirt pattern having seams at the sides. Mark the lower edge in broad, but rather shallow, scallops; say, four to the front breadth and four to the back each scallop measuring about nine inches from tip to tip. Edge the scallops with a frill of lace and place underneath a deeper flounce of lace. Tack a tiny chiffon rose against the petticoat at the upper point of each scallop.

* * *

The very latest jabot is long and narrow, and is attached to a band of ribbon which is set at the head of a pleated lace frill. Such a jabot may be worn over a number of frocks, for its adjustment is very easy, by means of the ribbon band which forms the collar. The model pictured is of white net edged with very fine St. Gall embroidery in a lacy pattern; the frill around the neck being made of the same embroidery. The collar band is an inch wide strip of blue velvet ribbon with a flat, elongated bow at the front.

* * *

The bead handbags, which were fashionable in the 1836 epoch and which saw their popularity prolonged until after the time of Louis Philippe, have come back to us with all the charm to be found in relics of other days. As a matter of fact the really old handbags are the most sought after.

Purses and handbags may be found which have as much success in the fingers of the smart woman of 1913 as had those of our grandmothers. Perhaps they contained the same secrets, but it is probable, however, that the paraphernalia of coquetry that they hold is more complicated to-day.

* * *

White has an ever increasing vogue for summer, and there is a greater choice than ever in materials. In the new sponge fabrics there are the cotton and new silk weaves. Some of the silks have a tiny figure printed in colors, and these may be also used to trim other white materials advantageously.

Then there are the heavy white silk tissue very supple, that have a corduroy weave and also make splendid tailor made suits. There is a velours de cotton material used, but this is far from being like the cotton velvets, for it is quite different, having a sort of silk reflection.

* * *

With tailor mades the Derby glove, with heavy black stitching, is being very much worn just now. These gloves are now made in washing castor, either yellow or white, and it seems that they are quite easily cleaned with soap and water.

* * *

Among the fabrics that are shown for evening wraps one finds a wonderful fascination in the choosing of sumptuous tissues and marvellous brocades with heavy traceries of silver and gold thread. In certain realms the supple silky fabrics have to a certain extent, ousted the more robust materials. Silk suits are remarkably popular, and as they need a certain degree of firmness, many new weaves have been devised specially for this section of the well-dressed woman's wardrobe.

* * *

The formal receptions of an earlier season are giving place to the dance so that a new mode of dress has been originated. Women, however, find the present day styles so adorable that their unwillingness to give them up has been responsible for the development of some of the loveliest creations. When dancing with narrow skirts, it is not only advisable but really necessary to have some arrangement to permit more freedom of movement.

Greater width is introduced in the new skirts, but so skillfully is it done that the slender outlines are still with us, and the dancer's steps are performed with rare grace.

* * *

Just at this time much interest attaches to the hem of the dress. No longer is it essential to have it an even length all the way round. No, the charm of the skirt to-day lies in the irregularity of the hem, for when draperies are in vogue it is easily seen that curves and not straight lines will prevail. Another factor that is responsible for the irregular hem is the passion for dancing which is now the rage everywhere.

* * *

The colors that are being put together, particularly for evening effects, are so startling that they would be crude were the materials not so soft. Couturiers are so mad over yellows that they are putting it with turpuolse, cherry, flame, coral, in fact any dye as long as it is contrasting enough. Sulphur—one of the modish shades of yellow—in some instances is put with amethyst. In one case the evening dress was entirely of charmeuse, except the big, loose ceinture, which was of violet satin. The fichu decolletage was trimmed in amethyst stones, and the ensemble was exquisite.

* * *

A late trimming for tailor-mades and for afternoon and evening dresses is that of ostrich feathers, bought by the yard. The spirals are only an inch or two wide, and one layer is put on the other very dainty. One may buy such a trimming in anything from a few inches to half a yard wide. When put on tailor-mades of the dressy genre the rever is outlined in the plumes, also the cuffs or the pockets. The garnish may be had in all colors a la mode, yet as fashion demands contrast the plumes of different dyes are put with opposite effects.

* * *

Plaiting is becoming more in vogue all the time. It is indicated on the Bulgarian or Russian blouses, where the plaits open, or at least they had lately been tight knife plaits. A stunning black satin charmeuse had a back, postilion shape, made into a kind of ruffled plaiting that extended more than half a yard below the waist-line. Speaking of postilion backs, they are very modist, coming from a front that is half Eton. The half-jacket in that case is made with or without a belt. When with a belt, the plaits hang from the waist-line. With such effects, the best belt or ceinture is that of soft or patent leather, from a few inches to a quarter of a yard in width.

* * *

These laces are reproductions from the renaissance period or from designs from the Near East, which lend themselves admirably to decorative effects. The little, short coat, rounded in front to display a waistcoat, is as much patronized in cotton or linen as it has been in serge or silk with brocade.

* * *

Dropped or kimono style is introduced for the sleeves, some of these little costumes being cut on the most simple lines. Skirts are not necessarily tight; they are draped in long folds, with a pleat or two inserted as a decoration, and much favor is shown to the skirt in the fashion which is held by large bone buttons and worn along with a small, short coat in pique, ratine or cotton jacquard.

* * *

Well-dressed women will find immense satisfaction in the cotton stuffs which are offered for her selection. A cotton season will be warmly welcomed, for not only will young figures be carefully studied; so well cut and made are models of to-day that any matron may readily don those cool and comfortable costumes.

First favor will, of course, be given to the useful coats and skirts in linen or ratine, many of them with inset bands of thick linen or cotton lace.

* * *

"Many women prefer rings to gloves. They are wrong, because refined and really elegant persons wear with pleasure the glove that falls into many wrinkles over the arm.

* * *

The new sailor hats come under the head of the medium-sized millinery, and they are often jauntily tiptilted on the head by means of a bandeau into a becoming angle with the face. On this band under the brim a small flower wreath, a cluster of roses, or knots of ribbon are posed, while perhaps the crown is simply banded by a strap of velvet or of swathed satin, or, if bowl shaped entirely draped in satin material. Another striking trimming is a wide red or orange band about a dark-colored hemp sailor with two of the new outspread wings matching in color, posed in windmill fashion, one pointing downward while the other points up.

* * *

Turkish colorings in Bagdad effects are very rich for a touch in trimming of dresses, but not as much as is being employed in Paris, for the effect of Oriental stuffs is always heavy and hard. Sometimes kimono sleeves, or big, loose ceintures, are of this material. The latest thing is to embroider tulle and mousseline in Turkish designs, and only those are accepted that are fearfully coarse and heavy. Effects are undoubtedly rich and seductive, but they are far from summery and diaphanous.

* * *

Tan shoes, which have been rather abandened, are about to make their reappearance. Even this winter the boots with tan tops and patent leather vamps have foretold their reappearance. The uppers remain different—in striped material, yellow and white, gray and white, according to the color of the shoe. They are light and agreeable to wear and easier to keep in order than antelope or doeskin. Many shoes have straps, the derbies buttoned on the side in antelope kid and black patent leather with horn buttons.

* * *

Leghorn is used for most of the very large picture hats, and they are artistic shapes that seem to have been copied from the paintings of Watteau or Fragonard in coloring as well as in shape.

* * *

Tulle, most vaporous of all fabrics that appear in fashionable millinery each spring, is to have unusual success this summer. All the latest imported millinery models show some decorations of it. Sometimes it will be only a simple ruffled edge, sometimes the tulle veils the hat so that the straw shows but dimly through the gathered folds of maline. Since this filmy net fabric has been perfected by manufacturers it is not so fragile. Before the art of making it more impervious to rain and dampness had been discovered, tulle was too great a luxury to seriously become the style to any great extent, but now that it will stand a lot of hard wear it has become fashionable.

* * *

Beads and bugles and pearls and rhinestones are used in ornamenting the more elaborate summer evening costumes quite as much as they were during the winter. Wonderful chiffons and tulles embroidered in these brilliant, effects are still to be seen while pearls are used on many of the simpler frocks.

Elaborate lingerie dresses this season are almost exclusively of embroidered batiste combined with real laces of the heavier varieties, such as coarse filet, clumy, Venise, and d'Alencon. Or they are of net with shadow lace or other fine weaves combined with the embroidered batiste.

English eyelet embroidery, which early in the season appeared to have suffered a setback, has been coming into favor again in Paris. It is now shown more frequently in batiste than in linen and is elaborately embroidered as well as "eyeletted."

* * *

In the lingeries of the last winter Torchon and Cluny laces were so little used that it seems odd to find them coming to the fore for summer wear. In some instances Irish lace is chosen, and both French and German "Val" are also used. Shadow lace is much in vogue for underwear, entire garments—even nightgowns—being made of it. It is imitated, too, in woven silk shirts called "shadow lace shirts." In the French handmade underwear and the best domestic goods used are nainsook, batiste, handkerchief linen of the sheerest quality, and crepe de chine. The latter is the material used for the plainer nightgowns and for petticoats.

She Has Arrived!

The Bathing Girl

An Attractive Water Costume



By OLIVETTE.

The bathing suit is now the subject of much earnest discussion. Here is a very fetching model that can be carried out in any color scheme you like.

The girl who has a variety of bathing costumes will do well to copy this cool blue and white model exactly.

White satin for the foundation, and blue and white—or black and white—striped wash satin will make a suit like the one pictured. The girl who is considering expense can procure black mohair and the striped wash satin and have an original suit at about $2 total expense.

The sleeves and underarm are cut in one—kimono fashion—front and back of the waist are made in plain panels, and with yoke and belt of the striped silk; the skirt has inset panels of the same.

The lingerie beach parasol, bandanna bathing cap and bathing shoes and stockings in contrasting shades are the little dainty touches that add so much to the effectiveness of a costume.

Daring Designs in Russian Gowns

Splashes of emerald green and royal blue on supple white satin, shining metal squares making a checkerboard trimming and old blue cameos clasping the drapery or forming a girdle are a few of the audacious effects produced in the new Russian gowns which Paris already has seen and which were shown in this country for the first time yesterday.

Leon Bakst is daring and original in the designs which are exhibited amid surroundings entirely Russian. Having associated himself with Mme. Paquin, the exile from the land of the czar already has gained renown in a wider and different sphere than when he gave his attention almost wholly to creations for the Imperial theaters in Moscow and St. Petersburg, and particularly for the Russian ballet.

Imagine a delicate white satin bridal gown without a train and worn with a veil reaching scarcely to the shoulders! Yet that is what Bakst has exhibited in New York as his conception of what the June bride should wear. The skirt touched in the back and rounded at the sides and front, opening several inches above the ankle. Hand-scalloped batiste put on in curved lines formed the trimming and over this was a Cossack shirt, creamy white, of spotted net. Worn with this was a pearl Russian headdress from which fell the scant veil of tulle.

And instead of introducing a bridesmaid's costume of pink, blue or yellow, this daring originator of fashion offered a striking white satin gown with royal blue overdress, green trimmings on the sleeves and skirt and a slashed skirt.

That he does approve of trains on some costumes was shown in the other models, one of which had a square Oriental panel down the front, with a slash at either side, and a train like the tail of a kite and a metal girdle of alternating black and white squares. Two large oval cameos of pale Wedgewood blue with delicate white figures ornamented the skirt and waist of the "robe Aglae."

Fashions of Future

A French costumer has prephesied that in the fashions of the future there is going to be an ever increasing line of demarcation between the day dress of women and that worn in the evening, brought about by the evolution of woman's place in modern life. This indeed is quite possible, for the reaction has already set in. Evening dress is worn with much greater ease and frequency by even those who used to leave it to those of ample time and means, and has brightened up the public restaurants and theaters delightfully.

Trig tailored clothes are the rule for daytime wear, beautiful draperies make evening gowns, and last but not least among fashion changes is the almost universal fashion now of wearing negligees and lounging gowns in the house. The kimono has held women in its thrall by the comfort and the facility with which it can be slipped on or off. It was, however, too negligee in cut for a lounging gown, so that through the last few seasons varied types of indoor negligee gowns on quite other lines have been steadily gaining in vogue.

Miss Milholland Explains Suffrage Advertising

"We Show That We Stand for a Square Deal"

"We Suffragists Have a Commodity to Dispose of, Service We Can Render the State."

Miss Inez Milholland, snapped as she rode as a herald in the famous Washington suffrage parade.



NEW YORK, May 31.—Anent discussion of the recent suffragists' parade and condemnation in some quarters of the general methods of the advocates of the cause, Miss Inez Milholland, one of the leaders of the mighty movement, has explained everything in a special article. It follows:

By INEZ MILHOLLAND.

We suffragists have a good commodity to dispose of—the service we can render the State as voters—and, that being true, we do what every holder of a good commodity does—we advertise it.

We have megaphoned, "sandwich boarded," tree-planted, "hiked," talked in the halls of law-makers, the drawing rooms of fashionable ladies and the sidewalks of the East Side. We have tried to keep our question steadily before a hurrying public, ever doing our simpler work beneath the hiss and drone of the calciums. We have put fofward our propaganda in pageants and in parades.

At first our opponents said we were "dowds," "frumps" and repellent creatures, anxious for attention because we were without attraction for the masculine sex. Now they criticise us for being becomingly gowned and criticise us for making a "sex appeal."

When men parade they are not accused of making a "sex appeal," although they pay more attention to their uniforms and general appearances than we do. In our ranks were a very significant number of happy, healthy, red-blooded, joyous women.

But now to other things. Political justice is more important than parted skirts of Paris styles. Let us consider soem of the deeper points of our recent parade and the finer principles that we stand for.

Advertising is but attracting the attention of the consumer. The public mind is as susceptible as a photographic plate. When positive pictures are flashed before it it will record them and thereby change its own nature. Psychology tells us that to arouse interest attention must be concentrated. For instance, a man might observe a quiet landscape placidly and unemotionally, with his attention spread over the whole field of his vision, but let a moving object, such as a horse, a deer, or a pink parasol, appear on that landscape, and his wandering attention is focused and centered. He becomes stimulated and curious and prone to act.

However, by advertising we not only win public attention; we also educate and develop ourselves. Especially is this true in the parade. Many a woman who marches in the cause of woman suffrage knows what it is for an ideal and for a principle to master a shrinking nature, to endure fatigue, to overcome the objections of family and friends.

We show ourselves as well as the public that we are not made of slight and subtle stuff. The last parade was a hot and weary walk. Its management was an executive problem. But the end and reward of it all was another victory for the cause we love and ap esprit de corps in our own ranks in comparison with which any inconvenience to ourselves and jibes of our enemies must seem unsubstantial.

Nothing better than a suffrage parade illustrates the truth that figures leave much to be told; often the real message and meaning of what is numbered by these figures. For instance, I should never compare, in the number of marchers, a suffrage parade with the parades of one of the present political parties, for the simple reason that one woman parader represents in initial enthusiasm about four men. Men have grown surprisingly bored with and weary of the active duties of citizenship, and when they march they are pushed into line by district leaders, business and political bosses and others in authority over them.

Women, on the other hand, have in many cases to take the bit in their teeth and fight against all those in authority over them. At first every woman has to just make up her mind and hold her breath and step off the curbstone. And then comes the stilling of every qualm, the forgetting of all opposition and unkind remarks in the real satisfaction of knowing that you have come out of the twilight of indecision, have declared your faith in the open and answered, according to your strength, when called by your sisters to join their fight.

When the parade was over the other day I noticed a little group of marchers on upper Fifth Avenue. Three of them were laughing and two of them were energetically talking.

"What are you doing parading?" slightly sheepish-looking woman in one asked in surprise of another slightly sheepish-looking woman. "You know what you were saying to John about women that marched and showed themselves off."

"Yes, I know all right what I said to John," replied the other woman, "but when I saw you all marching by I felt like a quitter. I found myself marching, too; I just couldn't help it."

I did not know that woman, but I was glad to hear her say what she did. Many women may not have followed her example, but others must have felt something stir pretty close to the heart as they watched those long-passing lines of white-clad, determined women. If I knew who the woman was who made that remark I would write her a letter and thank her for the personal pleasure she gave me. At the time I was too tired to do anything.

Our parade was to make people think. Every section was arranged with this end in view. We laid no emphasis on the lesser things which so easily fill the moment, but so surely fade with time. Our object was to give a thorough, rational training to those who would only run, and read while running. Instead of idly cheering, we preferred to make the bystander join our ranks, as did the woman whom I overheard, or else to go home and begin to think as we think.

In our deeds, as well as in our parades and pageants, we have driven home the fact that we stand for justice and a "square deal." We have always in this country played the part of good citizens and stepped into the breach to help those in distress, whether it was a township striving for clean government, working people asking for fair conditions of labor, white slaves praying for freedom, or impoverished immigrants looking for justice. In these matters we stand upon our record. We have data for all who doubt.

SCHOOL GIRLS HEAR PRAISE OF U. S. PEERESSES

Clergyman Says International Marriages Have Elevated American Womanhood Over World.

ANNISTON, May 31.—Dr. Gardiner C. Tucker, of Mobile, one of the leading Episcopal clergymen of Alabama and the South, offered a defense of international marriages and a propaganda against woman's suffrage in his baccalaureate address to the young women graduates of Noble Institute, the Episcopal diocesan school of Alabama, located here.

He said:

"The American nation is the foremost nation in the world to-day, and in the American nation the American woman is the dominating element; not fully recognized as such as yet, but just as surely bound to be as the stars are in their courses, for this is an era of stupendous changes. Woman is coming to her rightful place not only in this country, but the whole world over.

"Woman's Sphere Altered."

"If there were time, I could speak of things that have recently happened in China, India, Japan, Persia and Turkey, which show how tremendous has been the alteration of the position of woman in those countries of social darkness. For much of this change in the world's consideration of women, the American woman is directly responsible.

"Did you ever consider this significant fact? For something over two generations, there has been a stream of the most influential class of American women flowing into the leading nations of Europe. They have been marrying into the nobility, the governing classes of England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Spain and Austria in numbers more than can be counted.

It has been the fashion of our newspapers to cavil at this and to say that our women were selling themselves for title and that the foreigners were attracted only by the glitter of American gold. That there is some truth in this cannot be doubted, but it is not all truth.

Honest Love Frequent.

"There has been a great deal of honest love and full appreciation of manly and womanly qualities on both sides. Some of these marriages have turned out badly, but the great majority of them have not. At every European court in the best classes of all European society, American women are in positions of honor and responsibility and at the heads of great families.

"They have gone to these foreign countries with American training, principles and ideals and with few exceptions, they have remained loyal in their hearts to the country of their birth. Their children have inherited American blood and their education has been modified by the customs and thought of this country. These women have been one of the great silent forces—all the more potent because silent and often unconscious—in changing and reshaping European thought. It is written that 'a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump,' and this is one of God's ways of bringing the world under the dominion of liberty and justice."

To carry his point that women of to-day are becoming the better educated of the two sexes and that it is education that counts in every walk of life, Dr. Tucker cited a Mobile academy where the graduating class this year was composed of 16 boys and 62 girls, a proportion, he said, which has prevailed for several years.

He also quoted from the last census to show that there is practically no field of labor in America to-day which has not been invaded by women. He also undertook to refute the charge of foreign writers that the American women lose their beauty and shapeliness by the time they are thirty or forty years of age.

He further referred to the suffragette crusade in England and the parade in New York. "You are going to have your rights if you have to smash windows and everything else breakable to get them," said the speaker.

This is CREX Week

Throughout the United States and Canada

Most every Carpet, Furniture, Dry Goods and Department Store is now showing a full line of the celebrated CREX wire-grass rugs, carpets and runners. It will pay you to go to a CREX dealer this week and make your selections. The high reputation of CREX for sanitation, durability, artistic beauty and inexpensiveness is recognized throughout North America.

Make your purchases early and take full advantage of the great variety of sizes, patterns and pleasing color combinations.

CREX
Grass Carpets and Rugs
TRADE MARK

will beautify and will add comfort and cheer to your home—suitable for any room or porch.

AVOID ALL IMITATIONS. Be sure the name CREX is woven (almost invisibly) in the side binding on rounded edge. It's our guarantee of GENUINENESS and your PROTECTION. There is honest value in every yard of CREX. Made of twisted strands of toughest wire-grass—it is heavier—has more body and substance—a stronger and closer warp—wider stripes and patterns than any similar floor covering. CREX is made to wear and to give satisfaction.

CREX CARPET COMPANY - NEW YORK

Originators of Wire-Grass Floor Coverings

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

MRS. PANKHURST VOWS TO DIE IN HUNGER STRIKE

Militant Leader, Again in Cell, Makes Threat of Suicide by Starvation.

SUFFRAGETTES ATTACK JAIL

Wardens Have Difficulty Preventing Band From Entering With Prisoner.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—"I shall resume my hunger strike immediately and shall keep it up until they release me again. If they arrest me again I shall continue the process indefinitely until I die or the Government gives the vote to women."

This was Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst's defiance as she left the Bow Street Police Court to-day on her way to Holloway Jail to complete her interrupted sentence of three years' imprisonment.

Free When Health Fails.

The militant suffragette leader was arrested as she was leaving Dr. Ethel Smyth's house, at Woking, where she has been convalescing since her release from jail on April 12 last. Mrs. Pankhurst and Dr. Smith were about to enter an automobile to go to a meeting of the Women's Social and Political Union, which Mrs. Pankhurst leads. Seemingly, the authorities took it for granted that if Mrs. Pankhurst is well enough to go about, she is well enough to be returned to jail under the provisions of the "cat and mouse bill." If she keeps her threat "hunger strikes" again and her health falls she will be set free until she recuperates, and so on until she will have passed three years within walls.

A nurse accompanied Mrs. Pankhurst to jail. Miss Sylvia Pankhurst and many suffragettes in taxicabs escorted "the martyr," as they called her admiringly.

Militants Storm Jail.

Two militant suffragettes tried during the night to damage the famous golf links at St. Andrews, Scotland, and so mar the opening of play for the amateur golf championship of the world to-day. The women approached the seventeenth green, where they were intercepted by the night guards, who have been on duty in considerable force for over a week. One woman escaped, the other was caught. She was liberated after being searched.

When the gates of Holloway Jail opened to receive her, a score of militants tried to rush the prison and the wardens had difficulty in preventing them from entering with their leader. For a long time they remained outside shouting: "We will keep on fighting until we win."

Lord Francis Hope Faces Land Problem

May Sell Historic Box Hill on Basis of 99 Years' Lease—It Brings No Income.

Special Cable to The American.

DORKING, ENGLAND, May 31.—Lord Francis Hope, the brother of the Duke of Newcastle and former husband of May Yohe, is much concerned about the famous Deepdene property, including Box Hill, of which he is tenant for life. This estate is full of interest beyond even that which centers round the fact that it was for a time in this neighborhood that George Meredith lived and wrote some of his best-known books.

Lord Francis said recently that he was extremely uneasy as to the final outcome of the present situation. He said:

"I don't want to be assessed for any property which brings me in no income and which I throw open to the public. This is why I have intimated that Box Hill can be bought for building purposes on 99 years' lease."

NOTTINGHAM BARS ALL SUFFRAGETTE MEETINGS

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The Nottingham Watch Committee has decided that no police protection could be afforded at any suffragette meeting held in the city, and sent a communication to all public halls intimating that to allow them to be used for that purpose was conducive to disorder and could not be sanctioned.

The suffragettes had engaged the Mechanics' Hall for a meeting two weeks hence, but permission to hold the meeting had been withdrawn.

The local branch of the Women's Social and Political Union sent a bill to the watch committee for damage to the hall at a recent meeting, which was raided by a crowd and wrecked. The committee ignored the demand.

REFUSING ZOLA $25 A WEEK MISSED MILLIONS BY

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—Maurice Dreyfus, one time publisher for Zola, to-day told how he missed becoming a millionaire through the refusal to pay Zola $25 a week for life.

"After making his first modest strike," says the narrator, "the author came to us, offering to give us his entire output if we guaranteed him $160 a month.

"As we were not enthusiastic, Zola said resignedly: 'I don't blame you.'"

Lord Howard's Daughter Fickle Thrice Balks at Steps of Altar Father Rusticates Bride-Elect

HON. FRANCES FITZALAN-HOWARD



Three Times, With Wedding Set and Invitations Out, She Has Broken Troth.

Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't; so there's an end on't.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Hon. Frances Fitzalan-Howard, a beautiful girl of twenty-one, has been rusticated by her father, Lord Howard of Glossop. The young lady seems to have made up her mind she will not marry Albert Leigh Bennett, a persistent suitor whom nothing can discourage and whom her father desires as a son-in-law.

Three times the fickle girl has accepted Mr. Bennett, three times all preparations for the wedding have been made, three times the invitations have been sent out, three times the variable girl turning with the zephyr of coquetry has said: "I will not marry him."

So her father, a kinsman of the Duke of Norfolk, England's premier Duke, has sent her from his town house, 13 Rutland Gate, to his seat, Glossop Hall, Derbyshire. There she will have time and solitude to reflect that young Bennett's persistency at least deserves to be rewarded. Of him his friends speak most highly.

But broken engagements are rewarded lightly in London, and seem to provoke no ill-feeling between the fickle maiden and the jilted swain. In these affairs Britons show stoic calm and consider themselves above resentment or disappointment.

"My Name Is John," Says Little Prince

Youngest Son of British Monarchs Balks at Being Called "Highness" by an Attendant.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Prince John, the youngest son of the King and Queen, is extremely unconventional and does all sorts of queer and unexpected things. Mounted on a bicycle the other day he tilted at a fence, was unseated and found a pedal caught and badly bent. He summoned an attendant to straighten the pedal and then declared he was going to have another try at the obstacle.

"But," said the attendant, "you must ride more carefully, your Royal Highness."

"Go on," was the retort, "my name is John."

NEW KING OF GREECE TO VISIT BRITISH MONARCH

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The new King of Greece, in a charming letter to his aunt, Queen Alexandra, has intimated his intention of coming over to England, with Queen Sophie, at the earliest opportunity. They will be accompanied by the Crown Prince and their beautiful 17-year-old daughter, whose name also is Sophie.

Sir Walter Gilbey Sure He'll Live to 100

"Be Moderate in Everything" Would Be Centenarian's Motto for Those Desiring Longerity.

Special Cable to The American.

ELSENHAM, ENGLAND, May 31. Sir Walter Gilbey, who has just celebrated his 82d birthday, declared today he would live to be 100.

"Live by a rule," he said. "Be moderate in everything; eat and drink wisely, work hard, take all the fresh air you can and cultivate quiet pleasures and you will live to be a centenarian."

As for food, the principal items in Sir Walter's dietary have been bread and milk, fish and stewed onions. Fresh fowl and pastry of all kinds he eschews. He is a cigarette smoker and enjoys his smoke thoroughly.

MODERN DIOGENES MADE TO MOVE FROM WINE CASK

Special Cable to The American.

MADRID, May 31.—Lady Conof Valdepenas, was evicted recently from a wine cask in which he had made his abode since being jilted three years ago by his swee hear and whence he issued nightly on foraging raids on farmhouses, in which he was accompanied by a large tom cat.

THEOSOPHISTS MADE TO GIVE UP FUTURE LEADER

Court Orders Mrs. Besant to Surrender Custody of Boy Hailed as Near Divinity Threshold.

Special Cable to The American.

MADRAS, May 31.—Judgment was delivered in the High Court against Mrs. Annie Besant, president of the Theosophical Society, in the suit brought against her by Mr. G. Narayen Iyer for the custody of his two sons.

The latter Krishnamurthi, aged 17, and Milayananda, 14 years of age, are at present studying at Oxford, whither they were taken by Mrs. Besant.

Mr. Iyer explained that his action was based on his dissatisfaction at the moral influence which had been exerted over his two sons by W. L. Leadbeater, to whom at the advice of Mrs. Besant their education had been intrusted.

Mrs. Besant Blames Politics.

Mrs. Besant submitted a written reply to the allegations against Mr. Leadbeater, which she alleged had been made from political motives and from personal malice because of her efforts to inspire the students of India with loyalty to the Empire.

Mr. Leadbeater, on being cross-examined, said he had been engaged with Mrs. Besant, who had spoken of him as "a man on the threshold of divinity," in physical and clairvoyant experiments and he characterized the allegations made against him as atrocious falsehoods.

He admitted that he had given the boys certain counsel to which objection had been taken by their father. He had, however, merely given them that advice to enable them to escape the effect of certain thought forms and astral influences, but in deference to Mrs. Besant's wishes he had agreed to discontinue it.

New Leader of World.

Mrs. Besant, who conducted her own case, said she took the boy Krishnamurthi to England to trim him for the spiritual leadership of the world. Krishnamurthi, she declared, was a religious enthusiast, and she separated him from his associates and removed him from his environments so that his life might not be endangered by his being suddenly roused from his trance.

Mrs. Besant appealed to the court not to order the restitution of the boys to their father. She pointed out that if that were done, the inference would be that the father's terrible allegations were true. In that event, the boy Krishnamurthi would be irretrievably ruined, and once back in India, he would become a social outcast.

Mr. Justice Blakewell, in delivering judgment, held that, while the serious charges against Mr. Leadbeater had not been established, the evidence showed him to be a person who was wholly unfit to be in charge of the boys.

4 Women Convicted As Witches in Italy

Robbed Graves of Bodies and Made Love Potion of Crushed Bones to Aid Matrimony.

Special Cable to The American.

ROME, May 31.—Four women have been condemned to six months' imprisonment each at Lucera Assizes for body stealing and witchcraft.

Senora Antonia Nardella, living at Lesina, was determined that a railway signalman should marry her only daughter. She decided that the best way to bring this about would be to bewitch him, and for this purpose she paid a couple of women to steal a corpse from a neighboring cemetery.

This they then consigned to Primiana Boffa, who enjoys a great reputation in the locality as a witch. Having selected a number of bones she set to work to prepare a love philtre, grinding the bones to powder in a mortar. She added a quantity of filings which she had commissioned a grave-digger to scrape at midnight from the big bell of the parish church.

Some peasants who chanced to be watching while the incantations were in progress divulged the story to the police.

ESCAPED FRENCH CONVICT TURNS INTO A DETECTIVE

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A man named Albert Berge, aged 29, who was sentenced to eight years' hard labor in 1906 for robbery, and who escaped in 1911 from the penal settlement in French Guiana, has been arrested in Paris.

From Guiana he fled to New York, where he became a private detective. But his criminal habits clung to him, and he was caught robbing one of his employer's clients. He fled to France with a young English girl, but the Paris police were warned and arrested him in a Montmartre cafe.

JEWELED HAIRPINS WILL BE FASHIONABLE NEXT YEAR

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The hair is not to be parted; it is to be dressed high on the head, and any amount of jeweled hairpins and hair ornaments are permissible in the coiffure.

This was the fateful decision made here at the annual hair-dressing demonstration held at the Criterion Restaurant by the best European hairdressers assembled to settle the vexed question of how the smart women must have their hair dressed the present season.

CZAR'S INFANT SON HONORED BY HIS GUARDS

Hopeless Invalid Carried in Soldier's Arms to Receive Gift From Regiment.

Special Cable to The American.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 31.—The little Czarevitch, Alexis, to-day made his first semi-public appearance since the Romanoff celebration two months ago. A souvenir of the Ismailovsky guard regiment was presented to the future czar this afternoon.

When a delegation of the regiment went to meet him in the reception hall of the Tsarko-Selo palace the czarevitch was carried in by a soldier attendant.

Although he was able to stand during the short ceremony, apart from the organic ailment of his left hip bone, he has become constitutionally weak.

Not Complete Invalid.

Although not a complete invalid, he still attends military parades at the Tzarko-Selo, sitting all the time in his carriage. Although the little czarevitch will be nine years old next August he still has no regular tutor to overlook his education.

The international congress of scientific associations is meeting this year in St. Petersburg. The leading American delegate is George Ellery Hale, the famous astronomer, who comes on behalf of the National Academy of Sciences at Washington. The Russian government has announced it has decided to suspend restrictions against Jesuits and Jews who may be chosen as delegates from foreign countries on this occasion, but Jewish scientists have refused to accept any concessions which are not extended to other law abiding members of their race.

Americans Arrive Soon.

America's group arrives here toward the end of the month and will spend some time in rural Russia studying the co-operative system as applied to agriculture. This system is spreading rapidly in Russia.

Immigration to the United States from Finland, Russia, to the Baltic provinces touched higher figures this month, in the Oesel and Muitel regions of Gurl and wholesale emigration has brought a crisis in the labor market. The immediate cause is a letter from a workman who went from Ansekuell a year ago and who already has sent home to his wife more than one thousand two hundred rubles in savings.

Children's Ghosts Haunt English Home

Little Ones Pursued by Supernatural Visitors That Leave Elders Alone.

Special Cable to The American.

DUBLIN, May 31.—A ghost which resists all attempts to lay it has so frightened a widow and her children at Coonen, near Fivemiletown, County Fermanagh, that the family are thinking of emigrating as the only way to escape the ghost's attentions.

Mrs. Murphy, the widow, and her young children have been disturbed for some time past by mysterious noises in their little cottage. At first the sounds were attributed to rats, but investigation tended to disprove that theory, and to show that the children are the special objective of the ghost or ghosts. When the children were taken away all was quiet, but when they are in the cottage the sounds follow them from room to room.

They are scratching sounds, such as would be caused by rats under the floor, knocking at the walls, and sounds of footsteps overhead. Skeptical neighbors have sat up at night in the room occupied by the children, and have emerged at daybreak convinced and fearful of the nearness of the spiritual world.

In one case two hardened farmers watching by the bedside of a girl were roused from their dozeful watch by the child's cry. "Something is clutching me!" "Where?" they asked, and for answer she pointed to her breast. Instantly they whipped the clothes down, but found nothing to explain the child's fright.

Vanderbilt Cares for Beau Brummel Grave

Paris Jockey Club Believes He Is the Mysterious Benefactor of Early Day Dandy.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—The newest mystery of the jockey club is the identity of the rich American who keeps in good condition the grave of George Brummel, known in history and during his lifetime as Beau Brummel. The grave is at Caen, in Normandy, and a goodly sum is expended upon it every year. The benefactor is at great pains to conceal his name.

It is surmised and believed by many that he is an American who is very rich and who lives in Normandy. This American owns a unique collection of Brummel's letters, drawings and other things which belonged to the beau. A section of the jockey club holds that the possessor of the collection and benefactor of "Beaus" grave is W. K. Vanderbilt.

WOMEN TAX GATHERERS.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—The Finance Minister has decided to admit women to the employment of second class tax gatherers.

Tax gatherers in France remain in their offices and do not collect taxes from house to house. Tax gatherers of the second class are those in small towns and villages.

MRS. GEORGE KEPPEL, who continues to enjoy royal favor in England and has resumed her residence in the house King Edward supervised.



Mrs. George Keppel Voted Most Popular Woman in London

Both King George and Queen Mary Are Anxious to See More of Her in Society.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—During the dessert at a big restaurant dinner given lately "paper games" was started (one of the modes of the moment), and "Who is the most popular woman in society?" was asked. When the answers were opened and counted 19 out of the 22 guests had voted for Mrs. George Keppel.

Not only do her movements interest all society but it is the wish of both King George and Queen Mary that Mrs. Keppel and her husband, who planned to spend most of the summer on the Continent, shall be in London at least part of the season.

The King has a great liking for the quiet, unoffending George Keppel, whose devotion to his wife is an example to many who would sit in judgment on them.

"The Queen and myself," the King is said to have remarked on the occasion of the memorial dance at the palace, "hope to see much more of Mrs. Keppel and yourself during the season."

Mrs. Keppel is not in good health. It is solely for this reason that she would prefer the quieter season abroad. She has no fear of facing society these days, for society is only too anxious to be included in her exclusive invitation list.

She has resumed her residence on Grosvenor Street, that wonderfully appointed mansion constructed largely on the advice of King Edward. She will entertain there during the season.

Italian Princess Overcomes Robber

Ex-Soldier Attempts to Extort $500 by Means of a "Black Hand" Letter.

Special Cable to The American.

ROME, May 31.—An ex-sergeant of cavalry named Callerani, posing as a police officer, went to the palace of Princess Hercolani, at Bologna, and, having obtained an interview, presented her with a written demand for $500, purporting to be signed by a Black Hand society.

The man demanded that she should also hand over her valuable jewelry. As the Princess absolutely refused to accede to the impudent request, Callerani fired at her twice with a revolver. Luckily the aim was bad and the Princess escaped injury.

The Princess struck him a powerful blow on the chest, and managed to ring an electric bell for help. Finding that the game was up, the man rushed into an adjoining room, but this afforded him no means of escape, and the Princess kept him at bay until the arrival of the police.

Callerani expended all his spare cartridges in a fruitless attempt to smash the lock of a door which offered a means of escape.

When arrested Callerani said that he was out of work and starving.

PARIS GIRL STEALS TO HELP HER GRANDPARENTS

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A young woman named Blanche Campourcy was arrested recently in a Paris warehouse on a charge of theft. In her flat the police found goods worth over $5,000.

Examined by the police magistrate, the girl said she had been driven to shoplifting by the fact that her aged grandparents and her father and mother were dependent on her. At first she had struggled to make both ends meet with the meager salary she earned as a typist, but had found it impossible.

HAIR OF NOTABLES SOLD.

LONDON, May 31.—Locks of hair from the heads of three famous men were sold at Sotheby's recently. That of Milton realized only $14.60. Dean Swift's brought no higher bid than $11, and the hair of Dr. Johnson was knocked down for $7.50.

GERMANY'S LACK OF FRIENDS LAID ON DIPLOMATS

Statesman of Empire Declares Huge Army Pay Roll Is Fault of Representatives Abroad.

By FREDERICK WERNER.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 31.—Very seldom does it happen that a member of the German Reichstag makes public a statement about Germany's position in Europe like the one published in a prominent Berlin daily by Herr Gothein the other day.

"Germany," he says with the utmost frankness, "has no foreign friends. The people among whom we choose our diplomats and influential military officials, the Junker class, are strangely clumsy as statesmen and the feelings they arouse abroad are never friendly towards Germany, while they are ably supported in their praiseworthy efforts by a crowd of political court jesters, who consider it their chief task to throw stones at the window panes of our foreign neighbors, pranks for which the German people have to pay dearly in ever-increasing taxes for military armaments, that we may have an army and navy strong enough to protect us against the indignation which we ourselves have provoked.

Belgium Friendly to France.

"In this respect France has been most successful in Belgium. Some of our tactless retired generals, having nothing better to do, set up the cry that in case of a war with France, Germany should consider only questions of tactics, not of national rights. And as the French fortifications along the Belgium frontier are much weaker than along the German, Germany should not respect the recognized and guaranteed neutrality of Belgium. The enemy must be attacked on the point where his defeat was most likely. To make matters worse pan-German hotheads by their demand that the German language should be made the official language of Belgium helped to increase the fear of Belgians that Germany was planning to rob them of their independence. Under these circumstances no German should blame France for impressing it upon the mind of the people of Belgium that in case of a war their place was at France's side."

More Troops To Be Paid.

The writer shows that these French efforts have been eminently successful and that Belgian sentiment at present is decidedly anti-German, while all serious statesmen advocate an alliance with France, which will probably very soon be an accomplished fact. He points out that this will mean an addition of at least 150,000 troops to the French armies and denounces German diplomats, because they have not come forward long ago with the open declaration that in case of a Franco-German war Germany would respect the neutrality of Belgium as conscientiously as Bismarck did in 1870, as long as France did the same. Had they done this Germany would now have a friend in Belgium, whose trade with this country is far more extensive and important than her trade with France. Now the opportunity is lost forever, because of the amazing stupidity of German statesmen.

Lady Emmot Will Exhibit 60 Pictures

Specimens of Her Work to Be Shown in London—Titled Widow Social Favorite.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Lady Constance Emmot, whose picture, hung at the Royal Academy last year, caused a great deal of admiration among experts, will give an exhibition of some sixty specimens of her work at the Modern Gallery very soon.

Lady Emmot, a charming widow, is the proud possessor of North Bailey in Durham, a fine historical old place of the Tudor type and, although she is an ardent lover of the country and her ancestral home, she spends a great deal of her time in her London residence, entertaining friends and whiling away pleasant hours in her studio.

She is the youngest daughter of the Eighth Duke of Argyll, and sister to the present Duke. Lord Emmot, the under Secretary of the colonies, is her brother-in-law.

DOCTOR MUST MAINTAIN PROFESSIONAL SECRECY

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—A Spanish merchant recentiy brought an action in Paris for $1,000 damages against his family doctor for breach of professional secrecy.

The medical man furnished certificates to a third party concerning the illness of the plaintiff's wife. The defense was that the facts disclosed were not of a nature to render strict secrecy necessary and that no damage had been caused by their disclosure.

The court held that the doctor was bound to maintain professional secrecy whether the illness was serious or not. The plaintiff was awarded $2.50 damages.

BIRDS LIBERATED IN PARIS.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31.—In the Luxembourg Gardens recently two men opened several cages and liberated 400 thrushes, nightingales, robins and bullfinches, which perched in the surrounding trees and announced their gratitude in song.

The men were detectives, and the birds had been illegally netted near Paris.

OBESITY CURE CAUSES QUEEN TO DO PENANCE

Hot Water, Toast and Egg for Breakfast a Meal She Hates, King Is Careful.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—Queen Mary has become seriously alarmed at her increasing weight, and has now given up eating potatoes and bread and is going through a form of mild exercises early in the morning. Her mother, the late Duchess of Teck, who was an extremely handsome woman, became enormously stout as she approached middle age, and Queen Mary is now obsessed by the idea that she may inherit this tendency.

With the exception of the Duke of Connaught all the members of the royal family are very hearty eaters, and the teas with heavy sandwiches, which are served at 5 o'clock in the royal residences would stagger most middle-class families. Queen Mary has a wonderful appetite, and it is a positive penance to her to drink a tumbler of hot water in the morning and to be content with dry toast and an egg for breakfast.

King George, who daily goes through Sandow exercises before an open window in the morning, has become extremely careful about his diet, as he suffers now and again from painful attacks of indigestion, but in spite of all his recent worries and cares he is in far better health to-day than he was when he came to the throne. The children are also being carefully trained in the matter of physical exercises and the habits of the late King Edward, who ate anything and everything which pleased him, are constantly held up to them as a shocking example of the wrong way to live.

English Wheelwright Falls Heir to $60,000

Poor Englishman Unable to Read Does Not Hear of Good Fortune for Some Time.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—A. Matlock resident (Mr. William Thompson) has just heard under extraordinary circumstances that $60,000 is due to him under the will of an uncle who had died in the United States.

Asked how he heard of his good fortune, Thompson said:

"I am no scholar or I would have seen that the papers were asking for William Thompson, wheelwright, formerly of Belper, heir to $60,000. I was walking home the other day when a Mr. Smith, of Kirksworth, a stranger to me, said, 'You are William Thompson, wheelwright!' I said I was, and thought I was going to get some work. Mr. Smith then said he had been to Bath and had lived neighbor to my uncle Spencer, and that the lawyers were looking for me to give me $60,000.

Asked what he would do with the fortune, Mr. Thompson replied, "I shall show great kindness of heart. I shall not change my way of living I shall stay in the cottage for the rest of my days, but I am going to give money away, when I get it, to those who have been good to me."

GUNPOWDER TOBACCO.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 31. — Six-year-old Walter Legros, of Compeigne, France, in revenge for chastisement inflicted on him in school, mixed gunpowder with his teacher's tobacco. The resulting explosion partially blinded the teacher.

DOG NURSES SQUIRRELS.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 31.—The baby squirrels which lost their mother here found an affectionate foster-parent in a fox terrier owned by Herr Ulrich, of Conters, Swjtzerland, which nursed the squirrels with her own two puppies.

40 Is a Woman's Glorious Prime

When a woman realizes that her youth is slipping by! Almost 40!

She looks back and sees that first white hair over her ear. She jerked it out, and laughed! Then she remembers combing her hair each morning and carefully looking and picking out two or three glistening white threads. And the next year! The white hairs pulled out one day were replaced by twice as many the next. And she drifted on.

Are you just drifting toward a gray-haired old age at 40, the age that should be the glorious prime of a woman's life?

We wish you would get our booklet, "Charm," and read it. At any of our stores, or sent by mail upon request.) It explains why you can safely use Robinnaire's Hair Dye. It is not an ordinary vulgar bleach or artificial coloring. We should have named it a Restorative, because it is a pure, scientific compound that simply restores the hair to its own original color and beautiful, healthy condition. If you have but a few white hairs, don't pull them out. Restore them to their original vigorous color, and at the same time put your hair in a healthy condition and stop its fading. The hair responds quickly to the proper care and treatment, and the woman who wants to keep its beautiful color and fine texture can do so.

Robinnaire Hair Dye is made in our own laboratory, and we personally guarantee it to be absolutely pure and harmless. Non-sticky, and does not stain skin or scalp. Use it immediately if your hair is fading and losing vitality. Trial size 25c, postpaid 31c; regular large size 75c, postpaid 83c. Prepared for light, medium and dark brown and black hair. For sale by all Jacobs' Pharmacy Stores and druggists generally.

WHAT ATLANTA MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS ARE DOING

CHATTANOOGA'S DISPLAY AROUSES ATLANTANS TO NEED OF EXHIBITION

Permanent Showing of Home-Made Products Believed Feasible and Sure to Aid Greatly in Developing the City's Industries--Can Support Itself.

Atlanta should establish a permanent exhibit of the thousand or more products of its 548 factories.

The plan is feasible.

The exhibit will be self-sustaining.

Atlanta could devise nothing which would impress the visitor more favorably.

Sixty-five members of the Chamber of Commerce thus formulate their belief, after inspecting Thursday Chattanooga's display of home-manufactured goods.

The delegation filled a special car, attached to the "Dixie Flyer." It was a business trip. There was no entertainment program, no time for play. Arriving in Chattanooga, the Atlantans went directly to the two buildings where the permanent exhibit is housed.

They went through the building from top to bottom, accompanied by members of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association. They asked innumerable questions as to expense, number of visitors, how the necessary funds were raised, what the exhibitors think of it, whether it pays, and how it is made to pay.

The hosts answered in explicit detail.

Hosts Withheld Nothing.

"We have no secrets," said O. L. Bunn, secretary and manager of the Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association. "We are glad to explain everything, even to open our books to you if you so desire. We feel that the building of such an exhibit by Atlanta can not hurt us, and, in fact, that it will aid us by advertising the South even more widely as a manufacturing section."

Among other details which the inquisitive Atlantans learned were these:

An average of 50 persons a day, year in and year out, visit the display.

Few manufacturers who once make an exhibit ever cancel their reservation of floor space.

Many sales can be traced direct to the exhibit.

Some manufacturers have abolished their sales rooms and use their exhibit space for this purpose.

During large conventions the visitors throng the building and carry its fame to their homes all over the United States.

While the Confederate reunion was in progress 35,000 persons went through the building.

The "home folks" do not ignore the displays. New Year's Day, 1913, 15,000 Chattanoogans attended a reception in the building.

Chattanooga jobbers and retailers are proud of the label, "Made in Chattanooga," and they have been educated to this point largely through the exhibit.

Rental Pays Expenses.

There are 120 exhibitors in the Chattanooga exhibit, out of 300 members in the Manufacturers' Association. Within four years the exhibit has outgrown a four-story building, 25 by 110 feet, and now fills another building of identical size. Rental of floor space has served to pay all interest charges, expenses and to create a sinking fund. It will not be many years before the buildings will be free of debt. As it is not the intention of the association to realize a profit on the undertaking, it is likely the rents, reasonable enough now, will be reduced from year to year as the debt is retired and the interest charges grow less.

Walter G. Cooper, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, perforce, took the lead in Thursday's investigation, because of the absence of Brooks Morgan. Mr. Morgan has been a leading spirit in arousing enthusiasm for the "Made in Atlanta" exhibit, but a case in court prevented his attendance Thursday.

Price Not an Obstacle.

Mr. Cooper went into financial questions with especial thoroughness. He ascertained that rentals to exhibitors are 60 to 90 cents per year per square foot. The low rate is made possible by a combination of favorable circumstances. Whether Atlanta can do it as cheaply is debatable, but Chattanooga's experience demonstrates that the price need not be prohibitive.

One thing Chattanooga has not done which Atlantans believe could be done with profit, is a display of raw materials.

They would display all the resources of Georgia, from cotton to iron ore, with placards giving statistics as to quantity and information as to availability. This would be for the purpose of encouraging new industrial development.

How It Was Done.

O. L. Bunn gave in detail the plan followed in establishing Chattanooga's exhibit. The site was offered the Manufacturers' Association at a figure below what it would bring on the market. Mr. Bunn took the option in his own name. Then he proceeded to sell bonds to cover this amount. When this had been accomplished, the manufacturers were called upon to engage floor space. At 10 o'clock of the last day of the option the deal was closed. A holding company was organized called the "Home Association." Title to the property is vested in it. The Manufacturers' Association pays a fixed rental for its offices to this holding concern, as do the exhibitors. The rentals are enough to pay all expense of operation and maintenance, to pay interest on the bonds, and to create a sinking fund for retiring the bonds. The rentals amount to a figure between 60 and 90 cents per square foot per year for exhibitors.

In the four years the exhibit has been in existence few manufacturers have expressed dissatisfaction or quit. Most of them are enthusiastic as to its advantages. Some can trace many sales direct to the exhibit. Others have faith in it in the same way that they believe in general advertising that sales come even though they can not be traced.

Some Striking Examples.

Some striking examples of direct sales are given. There was a convention of textile mill superintendents in Chattanooga, and one of the delegates visited the exhibit, though he was not intending to buy goods. A few months later the manager of his mill needed a device, and did not know where to get it. He told his plight to the superintendent, who said:

"Why, I remember seeing just that thing in the Chattanooga-made exhibit."

A sale followed.

There is a concern in Chattanooga which manufactures automobiles. During the Confederate reunion last week three orders were taken as a direct result of the display.

Several devices are used to make the display of value to the exhibitors. For one thing the elevator (made in Chattanooga, by the way) will not stop at intermediate floors, but carries all passengers to the top. This forces all visitors to see the whole exhibit.

Salesmen Called to Hall.

On each floor is stationed an employee of the association. He shows visitors through and explains the exhibits. If any visitor shows that he is particularly interested in any one display the attendants goes to the telephone and calls up the exhibitor, who sends a salesman to the building at once.

Then there are inquiry blanks, whereon the visitor writes his name and address, and the name of the firm from which he wishes information. Inquiries of this sort are numerous.

Ordinarily, an attendant on each floor and two jaintors are enough to take care of all visitors. When there is an unusual crowd, the office force from the association's headquarters is pressed into service, and if these are inadequate, members leave their offices to assist.

At every display, descriptive literature is made available for visitors. Booklets answer many questions which no attendant could memorize. Many displays explain themselves. For intance, a lighting device manufacturer has a display of lights in operation.

Kindred Lines Grouped.

An effort is made to group kindred lines on the same floors, but this is not always practicable. Almost every foot of floor space is in use, and it has to be utilized to the best advantage, so that competing manufacturers of stoves, for instance, can not always have their goods side by side for comparison. There has been no complaint from the exhibitors on this account, however.

New Haven, Conn., and Richmond, Va., have been so much impressed with Chattanooga's example that these cities are following suit.

Every effort is made to maintain an attitude which shall be strictly impartial as between rival exhibitors.

Mr. Bunn records an actual conversation of recent date.

A man, a stranger to him, viewed the exhibits and expressed his interest in office supplies.

Avoids Neat Trap.

"I see you have two displays of office devices," he remarked, "both are excellent, but which is the better?"

"Both are among Chattanooga's most progressive firms," replied Mr. Bunn.

"But confidentially, now, which is the better firm for me to trade with?" persisted the visitor.

"They're neck and neck," said Mr. Bunn. "You'll have to decide for yourself. Shall I call them up? They'll be glad to send salesmen over."

"You needn't mind," said the stranger, "I'm one of Smith's salesmen myself."

laid a trap to test the attitude of Smith was an exhibitor and had the exhibit manager. He was satisfied.

One of the greatest tasks which has confronted the Chattanoogans is the difficulty of making the exhibits strictly "Made in Chattanooga" displays.

This caused a tussle with the jobbers. Many of the manufacturers carry lines made in other cities, which they sell as supplementing their own goods. They wanted to display these lines in which they are distributors.

Strictly "Made at Home."

The association firmly ruled them out.

"We want to be able to tell every visitor that everything in this building was made in Chattanooga," said M. E. Temple, chairman of the exhibit committee. "And now we are able to do so truthfully. It is much more impressive when this rule is adhered to strictly. I think every exhibitor sees it that way now, and we are having no more trouble on this particular score. Those who were exhibiting jobbing lines have withdrawn their exhibits and are filling their space with their own goods."

Saves Buyers' Time.

"This is great," remarked an Atlanta delegate. "I can see how it works. A buyer comes to Chattanooga and sees this exhibit. Here he finds competing lines side by side. He doesn't have to go to one factory on one side of town, then to another on the other side of town, and finally return to the first to make his purchases. He does here in three hours what would take three days were it not for the exhibit. I'm for it, and I want Atlanta to have an exhibit of just this kind."

The Chattanooga Manufacturers' Association has undertaken one work which is provided for in another way in Atlanta. All freight bills paid by members are checked over by the association. Whenever necessary claims are filed and collected through the association. Members declare this service saves them more than their yearly dues. On a blackboard in the exhibit hall is a monthly record of the list of claims against each railroad, the number paid and the percentage paid as against the number filed. This is done for its moral effect on the railroads.

Atlanta's interest in a "made at home" exhibit dates back ten years, but never has the dream come so near fulfillment. Temporary displays have been made several times, and with considerable success. These served only to emphasize the need of a permanent demonstration. With the new life added to the Chamber of Commerce by the new members secured at the beginning of this year the idea took definite shape, and Brooks Morgan, with his fellow members, has worked indefatigably toward this end.

Hardware Men See Great Display

Auditorium Floor Entirely Filled

Atlanta-Made Lines Prominent

T. G. Green, of Eatonton, and John L. Moore, of Madison, president and secretary, respectively, of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association for the past y ear.



Atlanta-Made Goods Prominent in Display—Six Georgia Factories Have Space on Floor.

Twenty-nine exhibitors had floor space at the eighth annual convention of the Georgia Retail Hardware Association at the Auditorium the past week.

Of thest twenty-nine exhibitors, six showed Atlanta or Georgia manufactured goods. Thirteen of them have agencies in Atlanta.

Which may be taken to mean, without dispute, that Atlanta is the hardware center of the Southeast.

Stoves of all kinds, farm implements of all kinds, sole leather paper products, buggies and wagons, and harness are among the "home made" products displayed, and these exhibits were equal in completeness and quality to the exhibits, side by side, of the greatest makers in all the country.

It was the best exhibition ever made at a Southern hardware convention, said the veteran dealers in attendance.

Atlanta Made Exhibits.

The Atlanta Agricultural Works, which makes almost everything in the way of machinery or implements for use on farms, had an attractive display which included a stalk cutter of novel design. This machine drew more attention, perhaps, than any other farm implement shown. Almost as high as a man's head, with a series of knives on upright shafts, the stalk cutter is designed to take care of the tallest corn or cotton grown. Plows, cultivators, harrows and many other implements made up the rest of the exhibit.

The Mascot Stove Manufacturing Company and the Atlanta Stove Works had splendid displays of stoves both heaters and cook stoves, resplendent with enamel and nickeled fittings. The Mascot works are at Dalton, but the general selling agency is in Atlanta, and all goods are distributed through this city. This concern is under new management.

The Atlanta Stove Works is one of the largest in the South, and its products are well known to the Southern trade. H. Wilensky Sons Company exhibited sole leather strips, and had a table demonstrating the cutting. The leather all comes from Georgia tanneries. The display was presented in attractive style, and was interesting.

McCurry and Inman, of Fairburn, Ga., made an elaborate display of harness, all kinds, for work and for pleasure vehicles.

The National Paper Company, which has an Atlanta factory, showed building and roofing paper, and other paper products of considerable interest to the hardware trade.

The White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company and the Blount Buggy factory, showed vehicles for the farm and for pleasure use. This is the largest plant of this kind in its territory.

Plants Invite Visitors.

Besides making these exhibits, all the Atlanta Manufacturing plants, including the Atlanta Steel Company, which makes wire fencing, among other things, announced that their plants were open all week for the inspection of the dealers, and many delegates availed themselves of the opportunity offered to examine the processes whereby the goods they handle are made.

T. G. Green of Eatonton has been president and John L. Moore of Madison, secretary of the association for the past year. There are about 150 members.

About 200 delegates were on the floor during the sessions, many of course, not being members, although interested in the hardware trade.

Conventions have been held in Indian Springs, Valdosta, Rome, Macon, and Athens preceding the Atlanta convention.

"As a jobbing center, Atlanta is ahead of all Southern cities, and as a manufacturing center, it is forging to the front rapidly," said P. S. Twitty, of Dublin, in an address to the convention, and his sentiment was applauded heartily.

Gathering Makes Converts.

The convention is believed to have done much good, not only in tending toward the solution of problems peculiar to the hardware trade, but also in making Atlanta jobbers and manufacturers better acquainted with their customers throughout the State.

Many dealers who have been buying elsewhere are said to have learned through the convention that they have been making a mistake. Atlanta will be the terminus of their buying trips hereafter they declare.

The Exhibitors.

Among the exhibitors at the Auditorium were:

Atlanta Agricultural Works, Atlanta, Ga.; Acme Steel Goods Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Allen Manufacturing Co., Nashville, Tenn.; Atlanta Stove Works, Atlanta, Ga.; Avery, B. F. & Sons, Atlanta, Ga.; American Steel & Wire Co., New York; Atkins, E. C. & Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Bird, F. W. & Son, East Walpole, Mass.; Beck & Gregg Hardware Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Bucher & Gibbs Plow Co., Canton, Ohio; Central Oil & Gas Stove Co., Gardner, Mass.; Dabney, W. J. Implement Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Detroit Vapor Stove Co., Detroit, Mich.; Deitz, R. E. Co., New York; Engman-Mathews Range Co., South Bend, Ind.; Empire Cream Separator Co., Bloomfield, N. J.; International Harvester Co. Atlanta, Ga.; Mascot Stove Mfg. Co., Dalton, Ga.; Malleable Steel Range Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.; Majestic Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; McCurry & Inman, Fairburn, Ga.; National Paper Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Norvell-Shapleigh Hardware Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Standard Oil Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Sharples Separator Co., West Chester, Pa.; Southern Moline Plow Co., New Orleans, La.; Wilensky, H. Sons Co., Atlanta, Ga.; White Hickory Wagon Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga.; Woolsey, C. A. Paint & Color Co., Jersey City, N. J.

PICKLE FACTORY IN ATLANTA IS PIONEER IN LINE

Farthest-South Plant Successful and Engaged Now in Work of Remodeling Building.

Pioneer in the field, but demonstrating the diversity of industries which thrive in Atlanta, the Dixie Vinegar Works, 376 Marietta Street, is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most prosperous manufacturing establishments of the city.

At the present time, all is chaos at the plant, for the remarkable growth of the business has made necessary extensive changes. The entire plant is being remodeled, new floors are being laid, new equipment is being installed, more floor space is being added, and the plant is being brought up to the minute in every respect. With all this work going on, still orders must be filled. The result is confusion, but progress.

Pickles of many kinds, jellies, sauer kraut, cider and vinegar are the products of the factory, together with canned vegetables and kindred products.

Almost Alone in Field.

Large as is the Southern consumption of such edibles, the factories are very few, indeed, the Dixie is the only one in this territory, and is the farthest south of all.

Cucumbers, apples and other fruits and vegetables are used in car-load lots. The apples come from Georgia, and from New York. Eight months a year or longer, the factory crushes the fruit and makes the cider which is sold at soda fountains all through the city, and in other cities of the South. Cider is difficult to handle, because of its propensity to get "hard," and of all drinks, cider is the most deceitful when it loses its first harmlessness and acquires a "tang." For this reason, it has to be kept on ice, both at the factory and at the soda fountains.

Another use for the apples is in the making of jelly. As every housewife knows, the ingredient of the apple which sets the jelly is found just beneath the skin. For this reason, a large proportion of the skins is used in jelly making. Thoroughly cooked, with sugar, the juice is poured off by hand into clean tumblers, capped with paper and sealed with melted paraffine, just as it would be done in a home kitchen.

"Cukes" by Carloads.

The cucumbers come by the carloads, mostly from Michigan, put up in strong brine. They are taken out of the brine, washed, soaked in clear, fresh water for a considerable time, then put through the pickling process and covered with the liquor, either vinegar, a sweet spiced mixture for sweet pickles, or the dill formula.

Huge vats are used for the making of sauer kraut, vats holding from 25,000 to 40,000 pounds. The cabbage is shredded and put into brine, then subjected to considerable pressure. It is, for the rest, an automatic process, until it is ready to be shipped in barrels or cans. An increasingly large proportion of the output every year is canned.

By the way, the day of the solder sealed can is past. Nowadays, the cans are filled with the vegetables and juice, and sealed by pressure. A machine crimps the edges and seals the containers as fast as an operative can put the cans in the device. The vegetables are cooked with live steam, in the cans, cooled, labeled, and boxed for shipment. The only variation from this is that some vegetables have to be partially cooked before being put in the cans and steamed.

Another New Device.

The paraffine sealing for jellies gives way, too, before the march of progress. A vacuum pressure device soon will put caps on the glasses of jelly so tight that they never can be removed.

This will obviate a good deal of handwork, and will be just as sanitary.

With the large quantities of jelly and other sweets about the factory, it would be natural to suppose that great swarms of flies would invade the place. No doubt they would, but for the eternal warfare waged against them.

The "kitchen," as it is called, is screened carefully. A rigid rule is that the screens must be kept closed all the while. Then a negro mammy who looks strong enough to kill all the flies in creation if they were within her reach, is hired expressly for the purpose of chasing out every fly who slips by the screen doors. She gets after them, too, and the place is freer from flies than many a private home.

B. A. Hancock is manager of the concern. He has had long experience in the business, and much of the recent expansion is due to his efforts.

SOUTH'S RESOURCES ALMOST BOUNDLESS

Georgia Alone Has Raw Material Enough to Keep Factories Busy for Centuries.

Great as has been the development of manufacturing industries in Atlanta, the surface only has been scratched, according to experts who have made a careful study of the resources of the State.

Georgia has increased the value of its manufactured products from $94,000,000 in 1900 to $263,000,000 in 1912, but this, say the students, is but a beginning. The 5,384 factories, $225,000,000 of capital, 122,000 employees and $40,000,000 of wages represent but a small percentage of what Atlanta may expect within the next decade at the same rate of progress.

At the basis of all manufacturing lie power and raw material. Next in importance are distributing facilities.

Georgia's Coal Supply.

Coal long has been and long will be the great source of power. Georgia, though the fact seldom is mentioned, has 920,000,000 tons of coal as yet untouched, nearly all of a grade which can be used in manufacturing plants. Most of it is "coking coal," according to the miner aologists. The figures are from E. W. Parker's "Mineral Resources of the United States," published in 1911.

As Georgia, in nine years, mined only 3,079,197 tons, it is plain that no immediate exhaustion is to be feared, even with vastly increased consumption.

The reserve supply of the South is estimated by the same authority at 530,002,000,000 tons, which will last 3,000 or 4,000 years at the present rate. Apparently a little speeding up of manufacturers can be done without danger of using up all the fuel.

Next in importance to coal, and gaining every year as a producer of power, are the streams of the South. Georgia has some 1,500 water power plants, developing 166,000 horsepower, and can increase this amount indefinitely.

Lumber is another great resource which Georgia hardly has begun to manufacture. It is shown by statistics that out of every 100 feet of lumber milled in the South, only 30 feet are used by Southern factories. The factories of Illinois, on the other hand, use more than 1,000 feet of lumber for every 100 feet produced in that state.

A vast field is here for Georgia industry. In the old days, all the cotton grown in the State was sold in its raw state, to be made into cloth in England or New England, and repurchased, in large measure by the South. Prosperity has followed the introduction of the cotton mill into the South, so that now from the lint to the finished cloth, from the seed to the edible oil, Georgia handles the chief product of its soil.

Where Prosperity Beckons.

Industrial students believe the same prosperity would follow the development of wood-working industries in the South. True, there are furniture manufacturers and other wood-working plants in Georgia, but they freely admit the field is not crowded, and do not see why Atlanta cannot become another Grand Rapids when it comes to furniture.

Georgia, too, has large deposits of iron ore, the red hematite and brown varieties. With the increasing use of iron and steel products in the South, economists hold that the State can very well smelt, convert and manufacture its own iron and steel.

No Cessation in Developing South

Alabama Wire Mill and Stock Yards at Macon Listed Among New Enterprises.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Among the many Southern industrial and other developmental enterprises reported in this week's issue of The Manufacturers' Record are the following:

United States Steel Corporation, New York, announced that the American Steel and Wire Company will at once proceed with construction to complete its steel and wire works at Fairfield, Ala., representing an investment of approximately $3,500,000.

Cumberland Mountain Land Syndicate Company, C. H. Smith, engineer, Chattanooga, Tenn., will develop 20,600 acres of coal land near Whitwell, Tenn.; plans mining town, steel and fireproof brick building to be equipped with modern mining machinery, etc.; will establish central power station and drive machinery by electricity; construct by-product coke oven plant at Chattanooga. Total cost, about $1,500,000.

Colorado River Power Company, Dallas, Texas, is reported as planning to construct $1,00,000 dam across the Colorado River near Ballinger, Texas, to store water for irrigating 75,000 acres of land; also reported as to construct hydro-electric plant 40 miles north of Austin, Texas.

City officials of Memphis, Tenn., adopted plans for flood protection in North Memphis; plans include levees, floodgates, culverts, pumping station, etc.; will vote May 29 on $1,500,000 bond issue, J. H. Weatherford, city engineer.

Seaboard Air Line Railway, W. D. Faucette, chief engineer, Portsmouth, Va., will build phosphate elevator on Seddon Island near Tampa, Fla.; extend docks and bulkhead about 550 feet, improve and increase trackage facilities, extend and enlarge basin, etc., at estimated cost of from $90,000 to $100,000.

Georgia Packing and Stock Yards Company, Macon, Ga., was incorporated, with capital stock of $100,000 and privilege to increase to $1,000,000.

Bids will be received with 30 to 60 days for levee construction along Mississippi River between Cairo and White River, involving about $800,000 worth of work to be done in several contracts running from six to eighteen months; Mississippi River Commission, First and Second District, Memphis, Tenn., will be in charge.

Tropic Palmetto Fiber Company was incorporated, with capital stock of $250,000, and Edwin M. Lee, president, Indianapolis, Ind.; plans establishment of plant in Florida to extract fiber from saw palmetto and erect warehouse in Indianapolis.

James P. Williams and T. C. Williams, Columbia, S. C., are planning organization of company, with capital stock of about $100,000, to develop shale and clay deposits and establish brick plant.

Georgetown Gas and Electric Company, Georgetown, S. C., was incorporated, with capital stock of $100,000, by Clawson Bachman and James T. Hayden, both of Philadelphia, Pa.

Gives Quickest and Surest Cure For All Sore Feet

The following is absolutely 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 full fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel so good you could sing for joy. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off. It gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly and aching feet. A twenty-five 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. It is not a patent medicine, but is an ethical preparation.



"THE ATLANTA SPIRIT"

One of the reasons Atlanta takes front rank as jobbing center is the fact that the jobbers, wholesalers and manufacturers have the entire city with them.

Wilmer L. Moore, President of the Chamber of Commerce, and Mayor James G. Woodward welcomed the Hardware Retailers to the city when they met here for their eighth annual convention.

In another community, little or no interest would have been displayed by the municipal officers or the general business leaders outside that particular line, despite the importance of the gathering.

It was another manifestation of the "Atlanta Spirit."

Oil Mill Experts To Convene Here

Recognize City as One of Important Centers of Industry—Machinery Display To Be Large.

Among the coming events which attract attention to Atlanta, and emphasize its importance as a manufacturing center, is the meeting of the Interstate Association of Oil Mill Superintendents.

The convention will be called to order Wednesday morning at the Auditorium. Representatives from North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi are expected.

An attendance of 400 delegates is promised. When the first convention was held in Macon two years ago, there were fifty delegates. This is indicative in large measure, of the growth of the cotton oil business in Georgia and the South.

Once a nuisance, dumped in the streams or used as fertilizer, now the cotton seed is prized, and brings high prices. From it are made oil, meal, and hulls, while clever processes clean the "fuzz" from the shell, producing a material useful for felt for mattresses, for horse collars and other purposes where cotton of spinning lengths would be too expensive and no more satisfactory.

Atlanta is a recognized center for the manufacture and sale of cotton oil mill machinery, and on the main floor of the Auditorium will be an extensive display of apparatus, the newest and best, for the needs of the oil mill man.

J. T. Holmes, of Shellman, Ga., is president of the association. The Atlanta Manufacturers Supply Association will entertain the delegates.

WOOLEN PRICES VARY.

Surprise is expressed in the woolen goods field in the wide variance of prices of these goods disclosed recently at Philadelphia by the opening of bids for Government contracts. Between the bids of the two lowest bidders a difference of about 20 cents a yard was shown, while between the lowest and the highest a difference of 40 cents was reported. With such differences as these in production costs it is thought in certain quarters that schedule K may be able to stand a cut without doing a great deal of damage, after all.



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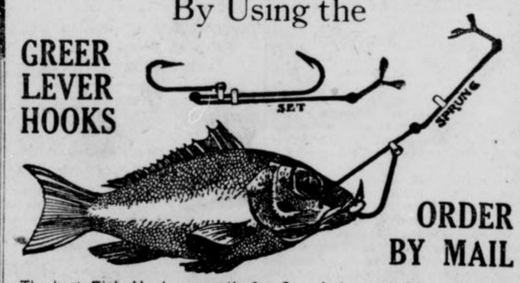

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

FOUR QUESTIONS OF BIG IMPORT NEAR DECISION

Grain Case, Tallulah Falls Litigation, Tariff and Money Reform Are Pending Issues.

By M. A. ROSE.

Legislation and litigation with vital bearing on the future of business and finance have drawn more attention during the week than any actual change in the drift of immediate affairs.

Indeed, the trend of business seems little altered. Consumers are buying from retailers, retailers from jobbers and jobbers from brokers or manufacturers in the same restricted way that has been noted since the beginning of the year. There is the same eagerness on the part of borrowers, and the same caution on the part of lenders.

"If I could get hold of a barrel of cash I'd make this season pay well enough to enable me to retire," sighed a wholesaler the other day. "My country dealers are begging for supplies and offering the most heavily gilded kind of collateral for credit. If I had the cash to buy all I could sell, take their notes and collateral, and wait for the crop to enable them to pay out, I'd get rich this year."

But he hasn't the cash, and neither has anyone else, to go into such a venture.

Four Undecided Factors.

With business restricted by tight money, then, the attention of business and financial circles is attracted, undivided, to two court actions which will have a great effect in this territory, and to the two most important subjects under consideration by Congress, which affect the Southeast in as great or greater measure than the other sections of the nation.

The Nashville grain case now before the Supreme Court of the United States and the Tallulah Falls case tried in the Superior Court at Clayton are the two important pieces of litigation, and, of course, the tariff and the currency reform bill are the national questions.

A decision was predicted for last Monday in the Nashville grain case.

For years the railroads have extended a privilege to Nashville grain and grain products dealers which has been denied to Atlanta.

Stripped of technicalities, the situation is that Nashville dealers are allowed to buy grain or flour at any of the Ohio or Mississippi River crossings (Memphis, Cincinnati or Louisville, for instance); move this grain to Nashville; unload it and put it into elevators there for mixing, grading, drying and sacking; and at any time within six months rebill it to any point in the Southeast, paying only the through rate from the river crossing to the point of destination.

How It Works Out.

Atlanta dealers, on the other hand, pay the through rate from the point of origin to Atlanta; then must pay the local rate from Atlanta to destination.

As this works out, it amounts to $12 to $18 per car difference in freight in favor of Nashville, when shipping to such points as Griffin and Macon. Indeed, Nashville dealers can deliver flour in East Point, at Atlanta's city limits, cheaper than can Atlanta dealers.

Atlanta won its case against the carriers in the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission, lost before the Commerce Court and appealed to the Supreme Court. If Atlanta wins, the railroads either may cease the practice at Nashville or extend it to Atlanta. Whichever they do, the result will be beneficial to Atlanta.

Atlanta does a grain and flour business conservatively estimated at 40,000 cars a year, and believes this will be enormously increased by a favorable decision. Translated into dollars, this is a staggering sum.

Local Stocks Affected.

The Tallulah Falls case is being watched because it is certain to affect the price of Georgia Railway and Power common and second preferred stocks, which have been the most active feature of the local stock market recently, and which are held by almost everyone in Atlanta who holds any stocks at all. The decision of the lower court, however, will not be final in this case.

Georgia cotton mill men have been presenting their views of the cotton schedule before the Senate subdivision of its Finance Committee.

In general, they are anxious for greater distinction between the grays and colored goods, and between the plain and fine goods. Reports from Washington indicate that they made a strong appeal.

On the surface, the South is not much affected by the cotton schedule as framed and passed by the House. The fine weaves are the only grades slashed, and most of the output in the South is coarse numbers.

Fear an Overproduction.

Where the shoe pinches is in the fear that spinners of fine numbers in the East, robbed of tariff protection, will turn to coarser yarns, thus increasing the South's competition and perhaps bringing about overproduction.

When the tariff schedules first were made public leading cotton and woolen mill men of the State, in interviews given to The American, expressed little concern, and nothing bordering on alarm. Either they have awakened suddenly since that time, or they are engaged in the very human occupation of trying to get the best and the most that they can.

Southern bankers were among the first to plead for currency reform, and have been among the stanchest advocates of a better system ever since.

The "catechism" of 35 questions, sent out by the administration to national bank presidents all over the country, therefore are much discussed, and from the South the President and his advisers may expect some interesting and instructive replies.

HANDWORK FAVORED.

Embroidered waist fronts are coming in for a good share of success this season. Some excellent handwork of this kind done in the Philippines is shown by a local importer.

MONETARY REFORM SEEMS IN PROSPECT

Bryan Not Hostile and Other Powers of Administration Seem Favorable.

NEW YORK, May 31.—While staying in the background for diplomatic reasons, the leading New York City bankers are keeping in as close touch as possible with the progress of currency reform prospects at Washington. The latest advices are understood to be encouraging. The influences that are preponderant with the administration are those which favor banking and monetary legislation of the conservative and safe kind.

It is not known in just what shape the bill will be presented which is now undergoing the scrutiny of the Democratic leaders in Congres, but well-informed bankers feel satisfied that its essential features will be those which have been largely agreed upon in banking discussions the country over. New names may be given to provisions that are borrowed from the so-called Aldrich plan, but the ideas of concentration of available reserves, more or less central control, elasticity of the currency, and wider bank powers are understood to be preserved in the administration program.

Of much importance in the shaping of a measure which will restore confidence in the business and investment community is the attitude taken by W. J. Bryan. It is understood that the Secretary of State is holding himself rigidly aloof from active participation in the conferences over the proposed financial bill.

The course pursued by President Wilson is encouraging the Eastern banking community in believing that practical results will be rendered as regards currency reform at the extraordinary session of Congress. The course is the devotion of the administration's entire energies upon one question at a time. All the "punch" of the administration is now concentrated on getting its tariff policy through. Nothing is allowed to interfere with the fight in that direction. But while concentrating to work on tariff reform, Mr. Wilson and his Congress advisers still find time to thrash out the questions relating to a banking bill and to pave the way for taking it up promptly as soon as the Underwood tariff schedules become law.

It is this faculty of practical procedure that the President has developed so early in his administration that lends confidence to the financial interests that improvement in currency conditions will be achieved in the first year of Mr. Wilson's tenure of office as well as the tariff revision he considers the primary work at his hands.

ODD-LOT SALES ARE INCREASED BY NEW RULING

Quotations on Ten-Share Lots Now Are Used on Ticker Under Certain Conditions.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Within the short period since the Stock Exchange acceded to the request of several odd-lot specialists and directed that on both the noonday and closing list of quotations sent out by the ticker where the 100-share quotation is 5 per cent or more apart, the 10-share quotation may be substituted if closer; odd-lot trading has received a pronounced stimulus.

The low prices at which stocks are selling have attracted bargain hunters, and brokers who specialize in small lots agree that business in this department has increased all the way from 10 to 25 per cent in the past three or four months.

The odd-lot buyer has a peculiar relationship to the Stock Exchange. He is regarded as of far greater importance than the trading customer who buys and sells speculatively and is concerned with crop news, railway earnings and industrial activity only as bearing on day-to-day movements of the market.

The Ultimate Consumer.

The trading customer, dipping irregularly in and out of the market, is naturally of particular importance as a producer of commissions, but the odd-lot trader in nine cases out of ten is an ultimate consumer, the man who stows away in the upper right-hand pigeonhole of his office safe the ten shares of Reading or Steel or Northwestern preferred which he has purchased because he believes that the conditions which have lowered prices will pass and that his investment will pay him more than the savings bank or more than it would earn if put back into his own business.

The odd-lot buyer reduces the floating supply of securities and is an economic factor of greater importance than the small scale speculator who in the course of a year may buy and sell many times the number of shares which represent the purchases of the odd-lot man.

Exchange Favors Him.

For this reason the Stock Exchange has sought always to encourage and protect the odd-lot buyer. Such rules as have been made for his benefit represent all that has ever been asked in his behalf, and it is safe to say that if any suggestion can be made which will encourage him still further and safeguard his interests even more than they now are, the governing committee of the Stock Exchange will enact the necessary legislation without hesitation.

One of the earliest steps taken to protect the small trader was the adoption of the low share unit of trading, the odd-lot investor was then only hanging on the fringes of the market and was willing to pay the 1-8 more than the market to sell at 1-8 under. The investor who put stocks away then was usually in position to purchase 100 shares. Then in March, 1910, the rule was adopted which ended the practice of breaking down a market by offering stock in large blocks below the bid price.

Stop Bear Hammering.

Where a number of bids on a certain stock might be in at, say, 75, it was a practice to break the market by offering several thousand, "all or none," at 1-8 or 1-4 below the bids. Under the ruling then adopted, the seller who offered several thousand shares was required to accept all pending bids for 100 shares or more before attempting to offer stock below that price.

The practice of exacting 1-8 more from the 10-share or odd-lot buyer and of forcing him to accept 1-8 less when he sold was ended, and the small investor is now on the same basis as the man who buys 1,000 or 10,000 shares at a time.

A BIG MELON.

NEW YORK, May 31.—John D. Rockefeller, who at the time of dissolution of the Standard Oil trust got one-fourth of the $15,000,000 stock of the New York company, and who is believed not to have sold any of it since, receives a handsome melon of $15,000,000 more stock by the increase of the company's capital to $15,000,000. If the new stock has a value of $150 a share, this little disbursement to John D. will be worth $22,500,000 real silver or gold dollars.

CANADA AHEAD $140,000,000 BY SETTLERS

Wealth of 140,143 New Residents From U. S. Placed at $1,000 Each in Budget Report.

OTTAWA, ONT., May 31.—In his budget speech in the House the Hon. W. S. White reported the number of immigrants who entered Canada from the United States during the last fiscal year.

There were 140,143 entered and their intention of permanently settling was shown by the fact that they brought with them capital and effects to the value of $140,000,000.

Far East Leading Producer of Rubber

Brazil Is Passed for First Time in History—Reduction of Export Tax Recommended.

For the first time in history the crude rubber crop of the Far East will exceed that of Brazil this year, according to estimates made by experienced growers and traders. The figures are placed at 54,000 tons for the Eastern countries, and 52,000 tons for Brazil, including Bahia and Ceara.

In an endeavor to conserve the rubber industry of Brazil and to lessen the cost of production, a group of capitalists and steamship owners in 1911 sent a commission, in charge of C. E. Akers, to the Far East. According to Consul General J. G. Lay, Rio de Janeiro, the report of Mr. Akers shows that rubber is already being produced in parts of the Orient at 36 cents (gold) a pound, and bids fair before long to be produced in that part of the world generally at the figure. Against this is a cost of production in Brazil of 72 cents. Mr. Akers advises a 75 per cent reduction in the export tax levied on this commodity, which is now 19 per cent at Manaos and 22 per cent at Para, to help lessen this difference. He also suggests the importation of 50,000 Chinese coolies into Brazil, and the hiring of a number of Malaysian planters to instruct the Brazilian collectors in modern methods of tapping.

The entire cost of carrying out the proposed scheme would be approximately $5,500,000.

Chemical National Drops U. S. Funds

Notifies Treasurer it Wants No Government Deposits Since Interest Is Demanded.

The Chemical National Bank of New York City has notified the Treasury Department that it wants to be relieved of Government deposits of $150,000. This is the result of Secretary McAdoo's order that national banks must hereafter pay 2 per cent on Uncle Sam's money.

The Chemical is the first institution to ask Mr. McAdoo to take his deposit elsewhere. Other New York banks are expected to do so. They say they will lose money if they pay 2 per cent interest on Government checking accounts.

The Chemical says that for over 80 years it has never paid such interest and doesn't want to begin now. It explains that it has plenty of depositors whose balances are larger than Uncle Sam's and are much less trouble. Besides, it does not want to discriminate among depositors.

The banks here figured that they will lose from $166.17 to $861.97 on each $100,000 of Government money. Country banks, which do not keep so large a reserve and seek prestige, are taking $10,000,000 which the Treasury Department is now banking.

KEEPS DOOR OPEN.

At last has come a device that will keep a door open at any desired point. It is made of a flat piece of steel, bent in the form of tongs, with a short, strong spring to supply the required upward pressure to keep the door from sliding. A projection at the end of the shorter leg prevents the device from being dislodged easily.

RAIL MAGNATE SEES POLITICAL CRISIS AHEAD

E. P. Ripley, of Santa Fe, Says House and Senate Are Too Radical; Wilson Untried.

BY BOERSIANER.

E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe Railroad, is distrustful of the country's political future. He has no downright fear that the United States is heading for disaster; the tendency may be checked in time to prevent a catastrophe. There are certain signs which make him hopeful that the headlong course will be stopped, but he is far from sure.

The House and the Senate, in his view, are dangerously radical. Wilson, to him, is as yet an unknown quantity. The one compensating factor in Washington is that which is relative to the railroads. He believes that the Interstate Railroad Commission is less perilous than it was, say, a year ago.

Mr. Ripley has just returned from California. The president of the Santa Fe is gradually recovering from an acute attack of indigestion, which occurred seven weeks ago in California.

Thinks Majority Unsafe.

"I suppose I have unwittingly acquired the reputation of being a pessimist," said Mr. Ripley. "I am perfectly conscious of not agreeing with the majority of people who elect legislators, but long experience as a railroad man and as an observer of political tendencies impels me to say that the United States of to-day, in its general political aspect, that is to say, in its political trend, is not at all what the founders of this country intended.

"It was not the intention of the framers of our Constitution to have the crowd rule. The intelligent and experienced minority were to rule; men who by their intellectual gifts and by their statecraft were to guide the country. That idea was kept up for many years, but of late the men have been elected to office who simply do as the crowd dictates. The editors, and not the elective, govern.

"History is instructive. It tells us that whenever the mob becomes paramount then was the beginning of dissolution.

Lauds Commission Form.

"I am glad to qualify, however, my general view, for here and there I see signs of the return of the scheme of government by the fit. I mean by this that certain communities have resorted to government by commission, instead of government by municipalities, who are entirely swayed by the crowd. The signs, true, are few and somewhat indistinct. Let us hope, however, that these are the beginning of betterment in the right direction.

"I think the appropriation bill for funds for the prosecution of trusts passed by the House and Senate is extremely bad legislation; a measure that provides for prosecution of one class in a community and absolves another class is tinged with demagogism. The measure, in effect, was vetoed by Taft. Wilson will give us a better idea of his statesmanship when the bill comes to him. By his action in the matter we shall be able to judge him in a very important respect.

"However, there is much to be said in Wilson's favor. His tariff bill I indorse; also the income tax. His currency legislation promises to be beneficial and these are features that extenuate much that is disquieting in the political situation.

Expects Rate Increase.

"I believe the Eastern roads will be accorded a small increase in freight rates, for which they have applied. Heaven knows that they need it. When a body like the railroad commission is in office for any length of time they cannot help but perceive that there are two sides to every corporation question. The commission is beginning to see the other side and I trust that they will have the courage of their perceptions.

"It is, of course, unfair to argue that the commission has allowed as many increases as they have favored decreases. In number this may be true, but in import it is very untrue. The increases have been small in importance and in significance, compared with the decreases.

"Obviously, the railroads cannot go on increasing their wages and paying higher prices for their material without compensatory measures the other way. Should this disproportion continue without relief in the way of freight increases it is inevitable that some, if not many, roads must be operated by receivers."

Good Stocks Show Increased Yields

Twenty Active Industrials and Rails Yield 6.196 as Against 6.06 at Low Point of 1911.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The higher interest that New York City has been obliged to pay draws attention to returns shown by prominent dividend-paying stocks.

Twenty active industrial and railroad dividend-paying common stocks at Wednesday's closing show average yield of 6.196 per cent. Average yield at record low prices in 1912 was 5.66 per cent, and in 1911 was 6.06 per cent. At the high points in 1912 the yield was only 4.87 per cent, in 1911, 5.11 per cent.

This large increase in yield is due to increased dividends as well as declining prices. In 1911 and up to April, 1912, Amalgamated Copper was on a 2 per cent basis, comparing with present rate of 6 per cent.

Reading increased its dividend from 6 per cent to 8 per cent the current year, and United States Rubber from 4 per cent to 6 per cent. Canadian Pacific went from an 8 per cent to 10 per cent basis in February, 1911. St. Paul reduced its dividend from 7 per cent to 5 per cent in 1911, and New York Central from 6 per cent to 5 per cent in the same year. The average rate now paid by the 20 stocks is 6.25 per cent.

LENDS GERMANS MONEY; LOSES JOB IN FRANCE

Ministry Demands Resignation of Man Who Allows Funds to Cross the Border.

BY BOERSIANER.

CHICAGO, May 31.—M. Spitzer resigned neither voluntarily nor leisurely from the Societe Generale Pour Favoriser le Development du Commerce, a leading French bank. It was some time before Europe, including France, knew of Spitzer's resignation.

The incident is of international importance and significance. It also throws in high relief the tension of relations—political and economic—between France and Germany.

The Societe Generale, though founded by Frenchmen, is now owned partly by non-French capitalists, by Englishmen, Swiss, Bulgarians and Germans. Some years ago it was in a distended condition. It had extended too much credit to swift entrepreneurs of slow payment. Much unmarketable paper and insufficient cash threatened the bank's convenience. At this rather uncomfortable juncture Sir Ernest Cassell and a number of his business associates in England, Switzerland, Belgium and Germany put $20,000,000 into the institution, thereby acquiring an influential proprietorship.

German Is Chosen.

Sir Ernest Cassell and associate investors deemed the then head of the executive committee of the bank not competent, a view quite forcibly indorsed by the state of assets and liabilities. The chief was superseded by a German banker, Herr (subsequently Monsieur) Spitzer, of Berlin.

Spitzer soon justified his responsibility and Cassell's judgment. The Societe Generale retrieved its impaired prestige, an achievement that only financiers can appreciate, for nothing is more difficult in the science of finance than to restore confidence in a bank whose standing has been weakened.

In a relatively few years the constituency of La Societe Generale Pour Favoriser le Development du Commerce embraced the sovereign states of Europe. Under Spitzer's executiveship it made large profits and earned a world-wide reputation.

Incurs French Enmity.

Spitzer incurred the hostility of Frenchmen, not because he was a German, but because he had made the bank an impregnable success, somewhat at the expense of other French banks. A Paris banker who has so little business of his own that he could devote time and energy and vigilance to other bankers' business, ascertained, through the treachery of a disloyal employee, that the Societe Generale had been discounting more German than French paper.

The situation was transitional and in a sense inadvertent. Spitzer had been actuated by purely business reasons. The Germans needed money badly and were offering a high rate of interest. As a former German, expert in German credits, Spitzer selected a lot of sound paper bearing German names and these purchases overbalanced the notes with French names.

Damned for Success.

Within a fortnight the directors of the Societe Generale were invited by the Minister of Finance to call, in a body, at the ministry. There they were told to select, immediately, a successor to M. Spitzer.

A "request" from the French Government in a matter of this kind is tantamount to an imperative order. M. Spitzer "resigned" at once.

The Government has no interest whatever in the Societe Generale, which is a private corporation. But a refusal on the part of the directors to comply with the Finance Minister's "request" would put a decidedly violent end to the bank. Its doors would have been closed in a few days.

Not a line about the disposal of Spitzer has appeared in the French papers; for, while the Government at present is coercively chauvanistic, it is at the same time commercially discreet. It wants no trouble in French finance just now.

Ocean Lines Force Good Cotton Baling

Steamships Take Action Aimed at Prevention of $50,000,000 Annual Loss of Staple.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—For many years the railways have sought to have cotton shippers exercise greater care in packing cotton. Government experts have estimated that of the cotton crop of the United States there is, between the gin and spinner, a wastage and damage of $50,000,000 per annum.

The trans-Atlantic lines who in recent years have been mulcted in heavy damages because of the poor condition in which cotton has been delivered to foreign consignees have now taken action that will reinforce the efforts of the railways.

From September 1, 1912, to March 31, 1913, on the average one bale of cotton out of every six offered at the South Atlantic and Gulf ports was condemned; one bale out of every ten was improperly marked. Beginning July 1 next, their requirements will be more rigid; higher charges will be exacted for cotton loosely baled.

LOSS ON EGGS.

Ex-Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, estimates that between the producer and the consumer there is an annual loss of $45,000,000 in the egg crop of the United States, the greater portion of which falls on the farmer who is by far the largest producer. Of this enormous loss about one-third, or $15,000,000, is caused by heat, which develops the embryo of the fertile egg, causing what is known to the trade as a "blood ring." As it is impossible to produce a "blood ring" in an infertile egg such an egg will stand a higher degree of temperature without a serious deterioration than with a fertile egg.

COTTON OIL EXPORTS SHOW FALLING OFF

Large Olive Crop or Big Year for Milk in Belgium May Affect Shipments Adversely.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Recent activity in American Cotton Oil Company common has not been due to new developments, according to directors. Several of them declare the financial position of the company is strong, but do not seem to favor early resumption of dividends on the junior issue unless earnings for year ending August 31 should be exceptionally satisfactory.

One director says: "The crude cotton seed oil situation has not been as good this season as last. The 1912 cotton crop was smaller than in 1911, and cotton seed prices ruled higher. A great deal of this year's supply was of poor quality, due to unfavorable conditions under which cotton was picked.

"Exports have been curtailed somewhat, which may be attributed to political uncertainties abroad and the fact that England, a larger user of American oil, has shown a disposition to wait for lowering prices. However, these are only some of the factors entering the cotton oil business, which is subject to so many influences that it is impracticable to gauge the situation by one or two. For instance, a large olive crop in Italy may affect demand for cotton oil, as would also a large "milk crop" in Belgium. When there is a shortage of the milk supply, much of the famous Belgium butter is manufactured from American cotton oil.

"All our mills are shut down for the season, as seed crushing has practically been completed. The next months will witness distribution of a large part of our stocks of oil, and developments in that period will determine much as to the final result of operations for the current fiscal year.

"It is not possible to state how net will compare with previous fiscal year, as accounts are not made up until the end of August, but business of our principal subsidiary, the N. K. Fairbank Company, is excellent and well ahead of last year."

For ten months ending April 30, 1913, exports of cotton seed oil were 275,983,034 pounds, against 360,626,488 in corresponding period of the previous year.

CONVERSION OF ATCHISON BONDS GOES ON SLOWLY

Holders Seem in No Haste to Take Stock in Return for 5s Selling at Same Price.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Conversion of Atchison 5 per cent convertible bonds of 1907 has been slow and small. In April $1,189,000 were converted, and during first 20 days of May $789,000 were turned in for common stock. Atchison common is selling around 92 per cent and the price of the convertible 5s is about the same.

Beginning June 1, the $43,686,000 4s issued in spring of 1910 may be converted into stock. These bonds are now selling on a parity with the common. In fact, all Atchison convertible issues are quoted under par. Since 1905 Atchison has issued $147,711,000 convertibles.

Of $104,025,000 bonds now subject to conversion, $76,334,000 have been turned in for common stock, or 73.3 per cent, leaving $27,691,000 outstanding. The conversion privilege on the 4s of 1905 and 1909 runs until June 1, 1918. In the 4s of 1909 the conversion has been heaviest in proportion to total issued.

Atchison has outstanding $177,312,500 common stock. Total conversion of $76,334,000 bonds into common means $4,580,040 additional to annual dividend account. But charges of $3,212,160 have been cut off, making the net addition $1,367,880.

Atchison, for the time being at least, has stopped raising money through convertible bonds. The last financing was in the spring of 1912, when $18,299,695 California-Arizona lines first and refunding 7½ per cent bonds were sold. It is not likely that the company will be in the market for more money until end of the present calendar year at earliest.

Dividends Paid By Subsidiaries Of Standard Oil

Twenty-nine of Thirty-four Standard Oil Companies Make Disbursements.

Since dissolution of Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, on December 1, 1911, the 34 companies into which the corporation was split have all paid dividends but five, the total being $122,539,946 in cash and $103,100,000 par value in stock. Valuable subscription rights have also been granted.

In 1912 cash dividends totaled $53,299,969. So far in 1913 they have been $69,239,977. The largest disbursement in a single year before dissolution was $58,000,000.

The five companies which have not paid any dividends are Atlantic Refining, Colonial Oil of Kentucky, Union Trunk Line, and Waters-Pierce Oil Co. Several have published balance sheets showing large earnings available for dividends.

The following table shows the cash dividends paid by Standard Oil and former subsidiaries:

	Total 1912	1913 to date	Total
Bor-Scry	$40,000	.....	$40,000
Ikeye P L	4,000,000	$2,000,000	6,000,000
Chesbr Mfg	250,000	100,000	350,000
Contin Oil	210,000	.....	210,000
Cres P L	960,000	480,000	1,440,000
Cumb P L	60,000*	.....	60,000
Eureka P L	1,500,000	1,000,000	2,500,000
Gal Stg O	800,000	200,000	1,000,000
do pf	400,000	100,000	500,000
Ind P L	2,000,000	1,600,000	3,600,000
Vail Tran	1,527,309	381,827	1,909,136
N Y Tran	1,500,000	1,000,000	2,500,000
North P L	200,000	200,000	400,000
Ohio Oil	2,500,000	1,000,000	3,500,000
Pr O & G	2,560,000	600,000	3,160,000
Solar Refg	100,000	100,000	200,000
Southern P L	2,800,000	1,600,000	4,400,000
So Penn O	750,000	500,000	1,250,000
S W P P L	700,000	175,000	875,000
St Oil Cal	1,250,000	2,500,000	3,750,000
St Oil Ind	3,900,000	3,900,000	7,800,000
St Oil Kans	50,000	170,000	220,000
St Oil Neb	160,000	120,000	280,000
St Oil N J	19,667,060	49,169,150	68,836,810
St Oil N Y	3,500,000	900,000	4,800,000
St Oil O	175,000	175,000	350,000
Swan & P	.....	25,000	25,000
Vacuum Oil	900,000	450,000	1,350,000
Wash Oil	.....	44,000	44,000
Ang-Am O	1,000,000	750,000	1,750,000
Totals	$53,299,969	$69,239,977	$122,539,946

* One dividend of 20 per cent paid December, 1911.

BROWN FURS DOMINATE.

Brown furs are expected to dominate this fall and winter. Natural, or undyed, furs will be much in vogue. This is attributed in no small degree to the wide showing of brown fabrics for women's wear for the coming season.

RETAIL STORE OFFERS BONDS OVER COUNTER

Adds Gilt-Edge Securities to Stocks of Ribbons—Tries to Reach Poor Man.

NEW YORK, May 31.—City bonds of the recent issue are being offered by one of the largest department stores at a price below the average at which the issue was alloted.

Wall Street is much interested in the move, and brokers remarked that the five and ten-cent stores would have bonds for sale next.

The department store believes that the average man with $10 to $100 to invest knows nothing of bonds, but thinks only of a savings bank as a place for small sums, while these bonds pay better interest than savings banks.

The idea of introducing high-class securities through the medium of the stores is new, but it is believed that the move will serve to assist in educating the people of the United States to the fact which the French wage-earners long have known, that bonds are not a rich man's luxury, but a safe place for the poor man's savings.

PLAN SUCCEEDS IN ST. PAUL.

ST. PAUL, May 31.—A New York broker conceived the plan of selling bonds over the counters of department stores, which tried out in St. Paul, resulted in $55,000 worth being sold in a few hours. His idea reached local bond men through Charles W. Gordon, a prominent St. Paul capitalist.

According to Mr. Gordon, the promoter explained the plan is to market high-grade securities to people of small means, or "the men and women with savings of $50 to $100."

The success of the plan has been remarkable. No profit has been made by the department store. Exceptionally favorable circumstances are conceded to have attended the inception here, however, for the bonds pay a trifle less than 6 per cent and run for eleven months, the store guaranteeing them, and agreeing to take them back at purchase price and accrued interest at any time.

Parisian Slippers Designed in U. S.

Style Fails to "Catch On" Until Sent Across Ocean for Approval by French.

The satin slippers with wide ribbon streamers that have been spoken of so much of late in the Paris fashion cables are the result of an American idea.

Last March a Brooklyn shoe manufacturing firm, in making up samples for the coming season, designed a satin slipper trimmed with rhinestone ornaments and having wide ribbon streamers attached to each ornament. These streamers crossed over the instep and were fastened with rhinestone slides. They were tied about the ankle, well up to the calf of the leg, on the order of a high-strapped bathing slipper.

These slippers were shown to a number of Americans for approval. All admired them, and said they were pretty, but no one thought of buying them. There were eight pairs of these slippers, all made in different colored satin.

Later the slippers were called back by the Brooklyn firm, and sent to Paris for display purposes. Within a week the American papers began to tell of the beautiful new style footwear that was being shown there. Since these articles have been published there have been many calls for these slippers.

This incident simply goes to show that American ideas in footwear are right, but that they must be approved by Paris before American women will buy them.

STEEL EARNINGS DURING QUARTER LITTLE CHANGED

Estimate Places Figure for Period Ending June 30 at Between 37 and 38 Million.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Estimates of earnings of the United States Steel Corporation, for current quarter, show very little change. The corporation suffered from the floods in the middle West, and then again certain departments have been unable to operate fully on account of pronounced scarcity of raw steel. It is believed, however, that net earnings for the second quarter will aggregate between $37,000,000 and $38,000,000, compared with $34,426,801 in the preceding quarter. The increase during the current quarter will be the result of a larger production and deliveries of steel on a slightly higher price basis.

If earnings are between $37,000,000 and $38,000,000, they will compare favorably with the corresponding quarter since the organization of the Steel Corporation, except the second quarter of 1907, when they were $45,503,705; the second quarter of 1906, when they were $40,125,032, and the second quarter of 1902, when they were $37,662,058.

The following table gives the net earnings for the second quarter of each year, with the current quarter estimated:

Quarter End June 30:	Net Earnings.
1913	*$37,500,000
1912	25,102,265
1911	28,108,520
1910	40,170,960
1909	29,340,491
1908	20,265,756
1907	45,503,705
1906	40,125,032
1905	30,305,116
1904	19,490,725
1903	36,642,308
1902	37,662,058
1901	26,363,840

*Estimated.

Total earnings as above stated would enable the Steel Corporation to show a surplus for second quarter of more than $10,000,000, which, added to the surplus reported in first quarter, would give a total for the first half of the year of about $17,500,000. Assuming that the corporation's earnings in the last half will be as large as in the first half, balance of surplus for the full year would be approximately $26,000,000. This would be sufficient to more than cover entire construction expenditures for twelve months, as it is estimated that outlays for this purpose in 1913 will amount to approximately $30,000,000. Manufacturers are confident there will be no interruption to the upward tendency of the Steel Corporation's earnings for the next five months at least. This means that if there is a setback it will occur in last quarter of year.

Copper Production May Exceed Demand

Present Rate of Increase Will Give 2,000,000 Pounds in Decade. No Use for So Much.

Last year will be remembered as the first year when the total world production reached a million tons. One hundred years ago the average annual output of copper was about 10,000,000 tons. The quantity for the decennial period 1811 to 1820 was, to be exact, 96,000 tons. In the middle of the century, from 1851 to 1860, the total output was 505,999 tons, or, roughly 50,000 tons per annum; and by the end of the century the output had reached half a million tons.

It will be seen, therefore, that in the comparatively short space of twelve years another half million tons have been added to the annual production of copper. The question naturally arises whether this tremendous rate of increase is likely to be maintained, for if so in the course of another ten or twenty years the trade will have 2,000,000 tons of copper to deal with every year. It is almost inconceivable that employment can be found for a quantity so enormous.

The increase in the output has been lately very large, nearly 130,000 tons having been added during 1912, against only about 20,000 tons in the previous year. The electrification of railways may open out a large market for copper, but, on the other hand, this process will throw upon the market a very considerable quantity of old copper and old metals of which the principal constituent is copper, and the release of these metals will tend to keep down the consumption of new copper in other industries.

FAMOUS HOME PASSING IN OLD-TIME ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Bellgrade, the historic St. Louis home made famous in "The Crisis," where Virginia Carvel was wooed and won by Stephen Brice, now is tenanted by two negro families and undergoing the last ravages of decay.

Famed at a time when St. Louis society was brilliant with old-time Southern flavor, when women were proud and men chivalrous, the one-time scene of many a famous ball and reception is about to be razed.

EXPORT BUSINESS BETTER.

Exporters report a picking up in the inquiries from abroad for staple prints. Foreign business in these goods has been none too heavy in the last few months.

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.

RITCHIE TELLS HOW HE WILL TRAIN FOR BOUT

Willie Ritchie, world's lightweight champion, will defend his title on July 4. In the following article, written especially for the Sunday American, he tells just what he will do between now and the time of the fight.

By Willie Ritchie.

TRAINING for a contest is a very important matter. I have learned that condition is half a battle. Therefore, one cannot give this subject any too much consideration. For a championship contest, at least six weeks is needed to perfect one's wind.

July 4 will be the date of my next contest. Beginning in Seattle, I will take my road runs regularly every morning. In the afternoons and evenings, at the theater, I will get all the gymnastic work necessary in doing my turn on the stage, which consists of boxing and other gymnasium work.

Keeping regular hours, doing your routine work regularly, is one of the strictest rules of my manager, Billy Nolan, who is a past master in the conditioning of athletes. Never can I forget the superb condition he landed me in the ring when Wolgast lost his title on Thanksgiving Day.

* * *

NOLAN is a crank on training, and watches and times every move you make from the time you get up until bedtime. Regularity is his motto.

Food is an important element in a training camp. No greasy or highly seasoned foods are permitted. Cakes, pastry or fried meats and fresh bread or biscuits are barred during training periods. So from now on my next three weeks on the road will be in strict training.

After my week in Portland, or which ends June 2, I will lose no time getting to California, where we will go up in the mountains of Lake County, to my manager's ranch. My sleeping is done out in the open air; my companions are the saddle horse and hunting dog. This is the one place to rest, and for two weeks it will be rest, while I will have plenty of exercise, it will be so different from the kind I have had to go through for the last seven months. Everything is different—the foods of the coarsest variety. Practically everything that is eaten comes off the 1,200-acre ranch.

* * *

DURING my stay all of the meat and fish that I eat will be of the game variety, as it is no particular effort for me to catch a mess of trout any time or shoot game or birds on the ranch, where Nolan maintains a preserve.

My greatest benefits are derived from being in the open air at all times. Think of it—sleeping, eating and being in the open air all hours of the day.

If necessity demands weight reducing, the greatest weight-reducing exercise and appliances in the world are on the farm. A large hay barn, capable of holding several tons of loose hay, and a couple of good forks comprise the paraphernalia necessary in this rural gymnasium. Once you take your stand in the center of the hay that is being forked to you, perspiration will come from every pour of your body. I have tried it, and no Turkish bath produces quicker or better reults. June is the month that the stock barns must be filled. If you want the sweat, you know the place to get it.

I am counting the days that will land me in Lake County. This is where my heavy and actual training took place for my championship battle with Wolgast. Just a few weeks there will enable me to be in the best possible shape for my next battle, on July 4.

REDS OFFER TWO PLAYERS FOR SLUGGER SWEENEY

BOSTON, MASS., May 31.—Stallings and Tinker have been debating and, so it is said, have been discussing the oft-mooted question of a trade for Sweeney. This time, it is said, the deal proposed is Egan and Suggs for Newport Willie. So many trades have been debated with Sweeney as the protagonist that everyone is skeptical, but this time there seems to be a little more fire and a little less smoke than usual.

BASEBALL LEAGUE TO BE FORMED IN EUROPE

LONDON, May 31.—Richard C Klegin, famous fight promoter, has just announced an international baseball league, to begin playing the first week in June.

Teams have already been formed in London and Paris, and the proposed league will include also Berlin, Brussels, Copenhagen, Monte Carlo, Milan and Nice. Klegin has leased the Stadium, in London, and has players coming from the United States.

GRIFFITH SAYS UMPIRES GIVE TY EDGE ON PLAYS

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—"Ty Cobb buffaloes umpires into giving him just a shade the advantage on close plays, simply because he is Cobb, the most brainy and fearless player in baseball," is the way Clarke Griffith sizes up some of the Georgia peach's performances.

"It's unintentional, but nevertheless umpires give him a shade the better, because they know his ability," said the old fox.

TWIRLER LOSES RIGHT; BECOMES GOOD SOUTHPAW

KALAMAZOO, MICH., May 31.—Two years ago Danny Mannix pitched the Kalamazoo team into the championship of the South Michigan League with his good right arm. Last year he broke his salary wing and was compelled to quit baseball, but he commenced to practice throwing with his left arm, with such good success that he has become a semi-pro southpaw and expects to rejoin Kalamazoo next year.

A TIP FOR BATTERS.

Infielder Heine Zimmerman, of the Cubs, attributes his batting ability to golf—the baseball looks so huge after whanging at the golf ball. There's a tip for batters in this, if they can see it. If they'll practice swinging at peas they'll bat at a percentage of a million.

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit :: :: ::

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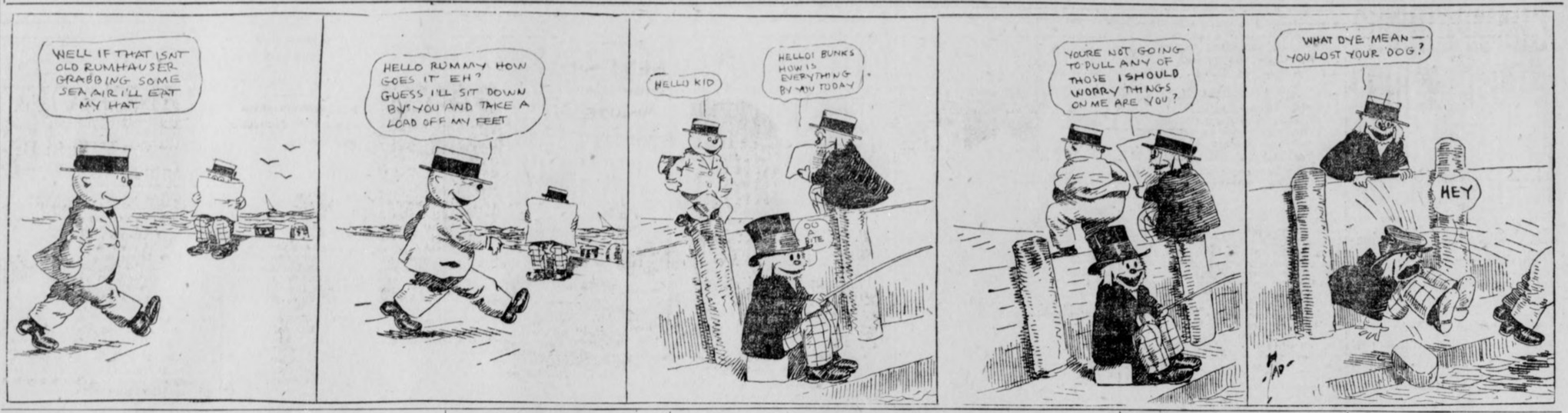
Look Before You Squat



McCarty Like Stanley Ketchel

Naughton Tells of His Ring Rise

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Luther McCarty was just such another picturesque character as the late Stanley Ketchel, and apparently just as ill-fated. Luther, like Ketchel, led a nomadic existence before he gained fames as a ringsman. Like Ketchel, he was fond of forms of life which took him far from the crowded cities, and, like Ketchel, his rise to prominence as a fighter was meteoric.

McCarty, according to his own telling, was born at Wild Horse Canon, near Lincoln, Neb. His father was Irish and his mother Scotch. Her father was half Indian. So far as stature and bulk are concerned the McCarty family boasted giants. Luther's father, who is still alive, stands 6 feet 6 inches and weighs over 300 pounds. According to Luther, he had one uncle who measured 7 feet 6 inches and scaled 500 pounds. Luther himself stood 6 feet 2½ inches and weighed, in condition, a trifle over 200 pounds.

Away from the ring McCarty was a care free, happy-go-lucky individual. He might almost have been called irresponsible. He was a finely shaped, handsome faced fellow and he reveled in cowboy stunts. Even while training for his bouts he loved to array himself in rough rider costume and scour the adjacent country mounted on a broncho.

An Expert With the Lariat.

He was an expert with lariat, his proficiency in that direction enabling him to transfer his talents to the stage in places where the law forbade displays of glovemanship. He claimed to be a skillful camp cook—a heritage of his cowboy days—and also boasted that he had made sundry voyages as a common sailor in seagoing ships.

McCarty saw his 21st year last St. Patrick's Day. According to the record he began his career as a pugilist two years ago. He attracted little attention until he knocked out three men, all in short order and within the space of one month. This was only a year ago, two of the bouts taking place at Springfield, Mo., and the other at Bartlesville, Okla.

It was some little time prior to this that McCarty fell in with his manager, Billy McCarney. While seeking an opportunity to win his spurs McCarty experienced many of the hardships which abound in such instances, and McCarney, who saw promise of future greatness in his protege, was content to share Luther's hand-to-mouth existence and wait for the dawn of better times.

First Big Fight With Morris.

McCarty's first performance of real importance was when he knocked out Carl Morris, the Oklahoma giant, in three rounds at Springfield in May of last year. McCarney, who is a versatile advertiser, then proclaimed that the name of Luther McCarty would "one day become a household word."

As showing how the life lines of McCarty and Arthur Pelky have crossed at various times, it may be mentioned that Luther was billed to box Pelky in New York last August. Pelky, for some reason, failed to put in an appearance and Jess Willard took his place. The result was a temporary setback for McCarty, as Willard outboxed him. Now McCarty has lost his life at Pelky's hands.

In the same manner the town of Calgary has figured strangely in McCarty's fortunes. Calgary was the scene of one of his earliest fights. Luther went there unheralded and unknown, and at the time there was nothing to indicate that he would ever amount to anything as a pugilist.

He besought Tommy Burns to take him in hand and advance his interests, but Burns, after looking the stranger over, declined to act as his mentor. It was to this same Calgary that Luther as a full-blown champion, went back to meet his death, and it was the same Tommy Burns who promoted the event.

McCarty Successful in West.

McCarty made his name heard West. He came here under engagement to box Al Kaufman, the contest taking place at the Eighth-street arena last October. McCarty scored an overwhelming victory, knocking out the local heavyweight in the second round.

McCarty's next appearance in the ring was with Jim Flynn at Los Angeles. Here again he triumphed, and after that he won in handy fashion from Al Palzer, whom Tom O'Rourke, of New York, had touted as one of the most likely American heavyweights developed in years.

For defeating Palzer McCarty received the McCarty belt, emblematic of the "White heavyweight" championship of the world. McCarty, however, was in no hurry to defend his newly gained laurels. He claimed that he had earned the right to glean some of the easy money attached to theatrical engagements, and with precedent to back him, his rivals could offer no protest.

When Bombardier Wells came across from England a few months ago he challenged McCarty, but Luther declined the issue on the score that the New York promoters had offered unsuitable financial terms. Gunboat Smith agreed to box Wells, and on the night of the contest McCarty received anything but a cordial greeting on being introduced to the crowd as the champion of the world. It was his failure to accept the match with Wells that placed him in bad odor with the Eastern sports.

Gunboat Sobers McCarty.

"Gunboat" Smith's easy victory over Wells made McCarty thoughtful. He felt that he had blundered in not noticing the Britisher's defi and he decided to resume ring activities. He allowed the notion to prevail that he would be ready to box for the championship at either Los Angeles or San Francisco on July 4, and in the meantime he committed himself to a series of minor bouts, which he, no doubt, considered involved no particular risk and at the same time comprised practical training for the big event on Independence Day.

He boxed Jim Flynn in Philadelphia and Frank Moran in New York and while he outpointed both his opponents the Eastern critics declared that McCarty did not show championship form, the inference being that many months of the high life that goes with a footlight tour of large cities had dulled the edge of his dash.

The bout with Pelky was to have been the last of the McCarty string of short bouts. His tactics recently, however, caused doubt to arise as to what his intentions were in regard to a match on the Fourth. One report was that he had accepted a theatrical engagement that would make a world's championship event in July impossible.

Luther Speedy and Clever.

McCarty's strong points as a fighter were his speed and cleverness. In all his matches here in the West he fairly smothered his adversaries by the rapidity of his glove play. He was a clean fighter and entertained chivalrous feelings toward a beaten opponent. Boasting was entirely foreign to his nature.

Of Arthur Kelky not much is known. He is so new to the ring sport, in fact, that recently published record books contain no mention of his name. He was defeated once by Jess Willard in New York and his later performances include a draw with Tommy Burns, at Calgary, and a quick defeat of Andy Morris, of Boston, at the same place. He is a big-bodied, powerful fellow and more than one expert has predicted success for him as a championship aspirant.

WALTER JOHNSON WAS ALWAYS THERE WITH ZIP

CHICAGO, May 31.—Five years ago Pocatello was playing Weiser, two rival Idaho teams. Higginbotham, later of the Cubs, was pitching for Pocatello, and Jacques Frounier, now of the White Sox, was catching. The twirler of the Weiser squad was a young chap named Walter Johnson, now doing time on the Washington Senators.

"Believe me, Johnson had as much speed as he has to-day," said Frounier, after he had faced Walter the other day. "He shut us out that day, 1 to 0, and it was some game. I've batted against him several times since that date. In fact, he hit me on the arm last season and nearly ended my playing days for me. But I don't believe he's much better now than he was five seasons ago up in Idaho country."

COAST HAS NEW MEXICAN FIGHTER IN AD ZOTTE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—The coast has another Mexican fighter who threatens to become a champion in his class before long. Sammy McClintic, local fight manager, asserts that there will be two Mexicans holding world's championship titles within the next year. He thinks that Rivers will eventually climb to the top of the heap in the lightweight division and that Ad Zotte will take the featherweight title away from Johnny Kilbane, providing, of course, the latter fights him.

McClintic asserts that Zotte is one of the gamest boys he ever saw and cites a number of instances in which Zotte won his battles on his courage alone. Zotte is 18 years old, well-mannered and intelligent and can figh with both hands in whirlwind fashion. He is ready to fight any 122-pound boy in the world, Kilbane of course, preferred.

VIRGIL GARVIN TAUGHT FALKENBERG FADEAWAY

CLEVELAND, O., May 31.—There is no doubt of Falkenberg owning the best fadeaway delivery in the American League. In fact there is a question of Mathewson having the fadeaway mastered better than Falkenberg. There are no others in a class with these two when it comes to this particular brand of deceivers. Fred was taught the famous fadeaway by a rival pitcher—Virgil Garvin, the famous "Navasota Tarantula," who was once a member of the Brooklyn club at the time Falkenberg was with the Pirates.

ARTHUR PELKY IS ELDEST OF 13 CHILDREN

CHICOPEE, MASS., May 31.—Arthur Pelky, the Chicopee boy who knocked out Champion Luther McCarty in Calgary, was born at Dover, South Ontario, October 27, 1883, the oldest in a family of thirteen children.

Several years ago he came to live in Chicopee, where he obtained work as a loomfixer in one of the mills. He was always handy with his fists and after his working hours found time to develop the art of self-defense, appearing frequently in private bouts in which he got his first ring experience.

His first important bout took place before the Armory A. A. in Boston, December 8, 1910, when he went ten rounds to a draw with Kent (Kid) Salisbury, of Newburyport. He had entered the fight without any training and his showing surprised every one.

He Had a Terrible Right.

Encouraged by his showing against Salisbury, Pelky's friends succeeded in getting him a place on the card of the Whip City Athletic Club in Westfield, where he met Tom Tracy, January 23, 1911. Pelky had done a little training for this bout, but it was plainly evident when he had been in action only a few minutes that he had a lot to learn about boxing. However, he had a terrible right punch which made up for what he lacked in science, as Tracy found out when he got in front of it in the second round. He went down and out then and there.

Pelky's next bout was a return engagement and this time Pelky got the decision over the Newburyport man. Soon after this time O'Rourke had his famous white hope tournament in New York City and Pelky entered. Pelky went up against Al Benedict, of Boston, and Benedict was given the decision, although Pelky's friends still maintain that he was the victim of a raw deal by the referee. The New York sporting writers, however, were unanimous in declaring that Pelky had whipped Benedict.

Stopped Jim Barry.

Pelky next appeared before the Northern Berkshire A. C. in Adams, where he met Tim Sullivan. In Chatham, Ont., September 24, 1911, while on a visit to his home, he met Jim Barry, whom he knocked out after a hard five-round mill. His next match was before the Northern Berkshire A. C., where he met Salisbury for the third time and got a decision in ten rounds.

His shortest bout was in Adams, December 28, 1911, when he put out Jack Winrow, the wrestler, after two minutes of fighting.

Before the Western Gateway A. C., in North Adams, March 28, 1912, he knocked out Soldier Kearns, of New York, in the fifth round. On April 8, 1912, before the Whip City A. A., in Westfield, Pelky got a draw with Jeff Madden, of Boston, in ten rounds of slow fighting.

In Pittsfield, on May 27, 1912, Pelky met George McDermott, of New York, in a ten-round contest in which Pelky knocked his man through the ropes in the fourth round. On November 28, 1912, he got the decision over Sailor White, of New York, before the Chicopee Athletic Club. About a month later and before the same club, Pelky put away Jack Garrity, of New York, in two rounds.

Afraid to Use His Right.

Pelky began his ring career under the management of Maurice P. O'Brien, of Chicopee, who looked after the fighter's interests until he went with Tommy Burns about March 1 last. O'Brien developed Pelky into a real "white hope" and always believed that he had real championship stuff in him when others were calling Pelky a one-handed fighter because he used his left hand chiefly in all bouts.

GANDIL AND PLANK ARE NOT BEST OF FRIENDS

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Chick Gandil and Eddie Plank are not the best of friends. Somehow or other these two players do not care much for each other, and they never fail to show their feelings when both are in a game. Gandil to date has the laugh on Plank, for he always hits his offerings hard.

Clever as Plank appears to be against other members of the Washington team, Gandil seems able to anticipate him and he always hits the ball hard when he is pitching.

BOSTON MAY BUILD YACHT TO DEFEND AMERICA'S CUP

BOSTON, May 31.—Rear Commodore Charles H. W. Foster, of the Eastern Yacht Club, suggested to the three leading yacht clubs of Boston to-day that a Boston cup defender, built by a syndicate of leading naval architects of this city and backed by the three clubs or by popular subscription, be put into the race for the America's cup as a defender.

4 Champs Have Quit Undefeated

John Jackson First Title Holder

By Otto C. Floto.

THE undefeated. What a thrill and what a world of meaning there seems to be conveyed by the two little words. They were recalled to me when I received the following little note:

"If not asking too much and not presuming on your time, will you gratify the curiosity of one who follows your column most religiously and give us the names of the heavyweights that have retired undefeated from the ring. By doing so you will furnish the solution of a most heated argument among

"YOUR ADMIRERS."

"Fort Smith, Ark."

* * *

IN order to give a correct answer to this query, we are forced to carefully peruse Boxiana from the date of the first battle of record in 1719, when James Figg became the initial champion, down to 1860, when Tom Sayers retired after his battle with Heenan. Then down to our champions of the period in which we live. The topic, however, is so interesting a one that we gladly consent to undertake the job, which means over 2,000 pages of research.

Of the heavyweight champions of our time, two missed it by a single defeat. One was the immortal John L. Sullivan and the other James J. Jeffries. Sullivan was overturned by Corbett in New Orleans in 1892, and Jeffries, although he at one time retired "an undefeated champion," was forced to come back and assume activities by public clamor. On the occasion of his reappearance he was beaten by the "unspeakable black."

* * *

JOHN JACKSON, probably the most popular champion England ever produced (1795-1800), was the first to leave the roped battleground undefeated. Jackson was a great favorite with the "nobility" of his time, and the splendid monument erected in Brompton Cemetery, near London, by public subscription, speaks volumes for the man. On the side of the mausoleum nearest the entrance is inscribed a medallion portrait of the deceased:

Here Lie the
Remains of
John Jackson.
Hic Victor Caestus
Artemque Repono.
Born Sept. 18,
1769.
Died Oct. 7, 1845.

On the opposite side near the footpath, is a nude gladiator, holding a floral wreath and plunged in grief. On the top a lion couchant, and on the further end we read the following:

"Stay, traveler," the Roman records said,
To mark the classic dust beneath it laid;
"Stay, traveler," this brief memorial cries,
And read the record with attentive eyes.
Hast thou a lion's heart, a giant's strength?
Exult not, for these gifts must yield at length.
Do health and symmetry adorn thy frame?
The mouldering bones below possessed the same.
Does love, does friendship every step attend?
This man ne'er made a foe, ne'er lost a friend.
But death too soon dissolves all human ties,
And, his last combat o'er, here Jackson lies.

SO great was the grief at Jackson's death that Parliament adjourned, and in a copy of Bell's London Life, which fortunately is possessed by the writer, we find an article, or rather an obituary notice, on Jackson's death, penned by Vincent George Dowling, Esq., from which we take a few extracts:

"John Jackson was an instance of the glorious truth, which the country is always evolving—that if a man be true to himself, he may defy the obloquy and malice of millions. No matter in what grade of life a creature is thrown; no matter whether from necessity or choice he mingles with the learned or the illiterate, the high or the low; give him the attribute of genius, or, if that be denied, honesty and perseverance, and he must distinguish himself. The choice of a profession is the puzzle of boyhood—be it so.

"A profession never degraded the man, if that man took care not to degrade the profession.

"'Good!' exclaims the anti-pugilist, but what say you to the prize fighter? The response is plain. He is the exemplar, the professor, the demonstrator of a practice, of an exercise. Could or can the sword or bow be taught without professors, and can they teach without exemplifying? Jackson died at the ripe old age of 77, never having tasted defeat."

* * *

JOHN GULLY, who ruled as champion from 1805 to 1808 retired and became a member of Parliament. He died in his eighty-eighth year, moving in the best society of that country at the time of his death. Several of his grandsons have been knighted since.

* * *

TOM CRIBB, 1809, and Tom Spring, 1824, both retired as champions with many cups and belts won "on the turf." Tom Sayers, but for his single defeat at the hands of Nat Langham, would have had his name on the roll of honor. This about completes the list so far as we can learn.

LOOKS LIKE SAFE PREDICTION.

John Ganzel, manager of the Rochesters, ventured the opinion last week that the present Brooklyn team would finish in the first division.

MONEY

LOANED TO SALARIED MEN AT LAWFUL RATES

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Without Collateral Security
Without Real Estate Security

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WALTER JOHNSON IS IN NEED OF A SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Walter Johnson is really in need of a secretary. His mail has reached such proportions that it takes much of his time answering it, and it would keep a stenographer busy for hours to take care of his correspondence.

Johnson receives requests of all kinds. One morning this week the first mail brought him over sixty letters. Boys and men write, some congratulating him on his success, others complimenting him on his habits, and still others for information as to how to become great pitchers. Johnson allows none of these letters to go unanswered. He writes each correspondent a personal letter, giving him such information as he may desire, but it keeps him rather busy doing it.

"Folks who are interested enough in the game and me to take the time to write are entitled to a reply, and I make it a point to answer them all," is the way Johnson sizes it up.

STAGG IS O. K. AGAIN.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Coach Alonzo A. Stagg, of the University of Chicago, who has been roughing it in the Colorado mountains for several weeks, will return within a few days, according to a letter from him yesterday. He stated that he has practically recovered his health and expects to be back in time to help with the plans for the Chicago interscholastic meet at Marshall Field on June 7.

REDS HAVE STRATEGY BOARD.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, May 31.—The Cincinnati team now has an "advisory board" in every game. Tinker, Kling and Brown compose the board, and their councils are marked by much discussion as to the best way to bring the team up to date.

'MATHEWSON IS KING OF ALL PITCHERS'—JENNINGS

DETROIT, MICH., May 31.—Hughey Jennings was asked yesterday which he preferred, Mathewson, of the Giants, or Johnson, of the Senators. He hurriedly answered:

"Mathewson! Mathewson! He has absolute control of the ball at all times. It is useless for a player to wait him out unless he wants to give a free pass. Matty's control from the time he broke into the National League has been almost uncanny. In picking the star of the Giants I do not think the less of Johnson. He is the best pitcher in the American League, but if a choice had to be made—well, Big Six for me."

12-MILE MARATHON TO BE STAGED IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—A modified marathon of twelve miles will be held by the Illinois Athletic Club on June 21. The runners will start at the club house and finish at Northwestern Field, where the Central A. A. U. outdoor field and track championships will be held under the auspices of the same club.

KOLEHMAINEN WILL NOT RACE.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Hannes Kolehmainen has been barred from the Coney Island Derby, a six-mile scratch road run, which will be contested on Surf Avenue, on Thursday afternoon, June 5. The chairman of the athletic committee of the Citizens Committee of Coney Island is responsible for the Olympic hero not being invited to participate. He believes that the Finn is too fast for the field that will start and he would win as he pleased.

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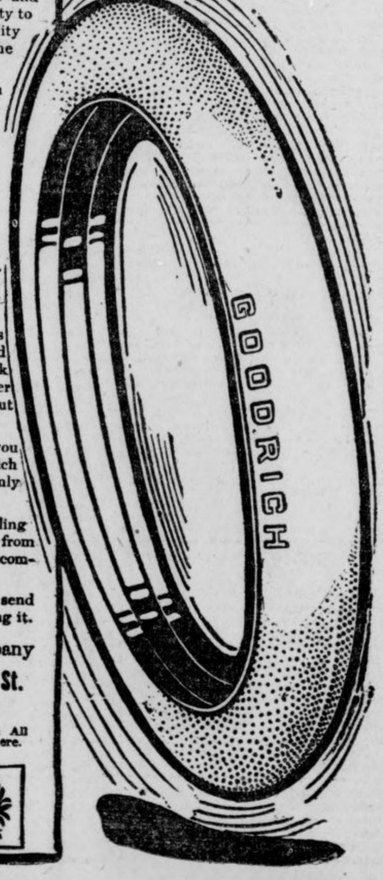

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PUNCH MAY WIN CHAMPIONSHIP FOR C. WHITE

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—Charlie White, Chicago's pugilistic sensation just now and walking in the path that leads straight to the lightweight championship, yesterday declared that all that is necessary for him to bring the title to this city is a chance to fight Willie Ritchie, Western battler, who possesses the 133-pound crown. White is hopeful of securing such a match, and while he is awaiting word from the kingpin glove wielder of that division he is ready to clash with the next best lightweight.

White has his eye on Bud Anderson, Joe Rivers and Leach Cross and would willingly sign at once. He may realize a meeting with Anderson in Butte, Mont., on July 13, Miners' Day, but nothing definite has as yet been done. The promoters, however, are in touch with Anderson.

White Deserving a Chance.

White's recent ring work entitles him to the consideration that is shown Anderson, Rivers and the rest of the men who are angling for a crack at the champ. Charles has had a most wonderful run of luck and in his last two matches has proved conclusively that, coupled with his science, speed and cleverness, he has a knockout kick.

White has proved conclusively that he can deliver the same kick with either hand. He knocked out Thomas with a left hook in both battles and put Pal Moore down five times with a right. No battler ever gave Moore the lacing that did White, and Moore never was nearer being knocked out than by White. Three times he was flat on his back when the gong came to the rescue. It is this hitting power, coupled with his other qualities, White says, will give him and Chicago the title if he can get the matches.

The double knockout of Joe Thomas brought White to the front with a rush. But those wins are not the making of Charlie's record. Twice he defeated Young Shugrue, once he clearly and decisively bested Johnny Dundee, he made Owen Moran, the British champion, who knocked out Battling Nelson, foul him deliberately to avoid a knockout, and he has what many Cleveland fans consider a shade win over Johnny Kilbane.

Hail White as Champion.

New Orleans scribes who have seen Willie Ritchie, Jack Britton and Ad Wolgast perform against their stars are as one in the opinion that White has made a more favorable impression there than any of the above named. Promoter Totorich is willing to back White against Ritchie, and he will stage the match whenever the champ is ready to accept.

Unfortunately for White, he is neither a real featherweight, the kind that can do 122 pounds, nor a lightweight. He accepts matches with men who make 133 pounds at 6 o'clock, but White rarely weighs over 128 pounds when in the ring.

Recently Billy Nolan promised Nate Lewis, White's manager, a match if Charles could go out and show something to warrant such a battle. Charles has done that and more and is entitled to exchange swats with the champ. He is at least deserving of the consideration of a match with the other topnotchers, and if he is kept from such matches Chicago is deprived of a chance to show whether it has the makings of a champ in White or not.

Does Better Than Britton.

Jack Britton and Thomas went ten rounds in New Orleans some time ago and Jack had to give his best to win by a slight shade. White won two knockouts from Thomas and in quick time and at a time when the latter was a 2 to 1 choice in the betting.

Griffith Declares War on Ban Johnson

National's Manager Says He Wants No More to Do With "That Fellow."

WASHINGTON, May 31.—"I'm through with Ban Johnson. He may know how to run the league, but he will never cut in on the Washington club as long as I am manager. If there is any more correspondence between Chicago and Washington it will have to come from some one else, for I will have nothing more to do with that fellow."

With these words Clark Griffith last night gave notice of an open breach between himself and the president of the American League. It has been known for some time that the relations between Johnson and the manager were none too pleasant, but when word was received in Boston from Washington that Johnson had notified President Ben Minor, of the Nationals, of the reinstatement of Nick Altrock, Griffith went on record in regard to an absolute rupture with Johnson.

Three times the chief of the Nationals asked Johnson to explain on what grounds Altrock was barred, and the manager expected that he would receive a direct answer from the executive.

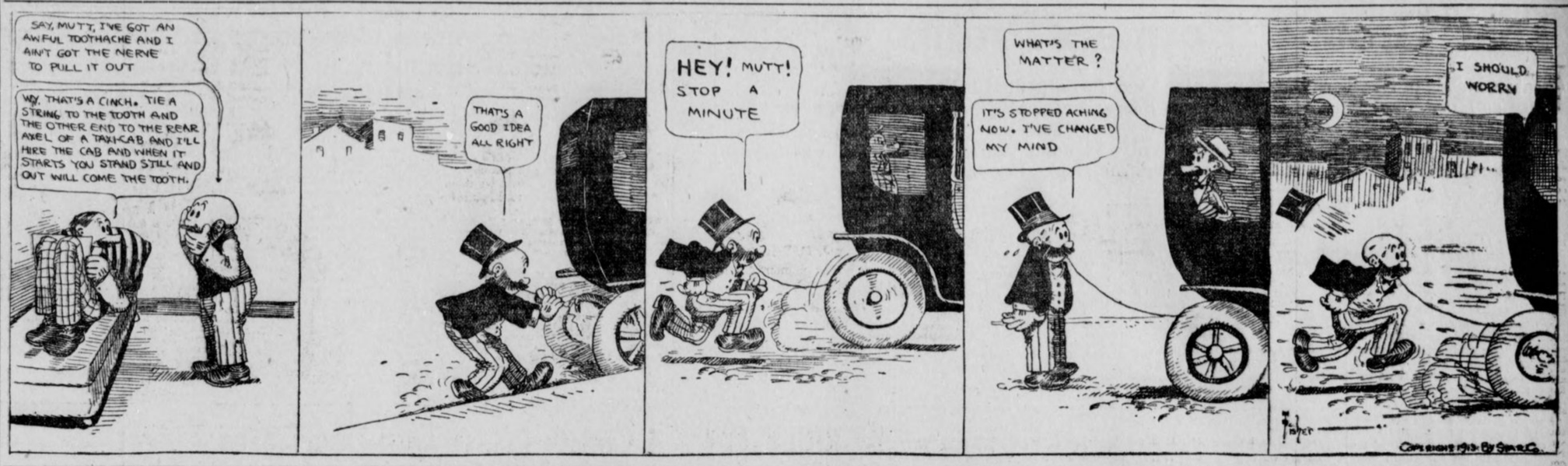
"He has tried to butt in on us before, but from now on you can take it from me he can go his way and we will go ours," continued Griffith. "I am trying to give Washington a winning ball club, and if Johnson thinks that such petty stuff as he has been pulling can humiliate me he is away off his base. I have stood for quite a little of this small stuff before, but from now on he and I are not going to have any relations whatsoever. That's all, and it's final."

ENGLISH SNUBBED BY NEW BOXING ORGANIZATION

PARIS, May 31.—Reference to the National Sporting Club of London that causes surprise to every English boxer interested in boxing was made in a letter appearing in a local paper, which stated that the new National Boxing Union, just organized, with headquarters in Paris, will prepare definite and final rules for all world's championship bouts and decide all disputed cases arising in the sport.

The Boxing Union will consist of representatives of the New York State Athletic Commission and the French Boxing Federation. The National Sporting Club, the statement says, does not figure in a boxing union because it is not considered sufficiently important to take part in any such international organization.

If Jeff's Wind Holds Out He May Save His Tooth Yet — By "Bud" Fisher



"Chief" Meyers Lauds Jim Thorpe

Coming Phenomenon of Baseball

By John (Chief) Meyers.

Star Indian Catcher of the Champion Giants, and One of the Most Deadly Sluggers of the National League.

If my race continues to devote the same attention to the diamond game that it has within the past few years, there will soon be a pretty large tribe in organized baseball. The national pastime has natural senses—I might almost say instinct—that centuries of life in the open have endowed him with.

It would be false modesty on my part to declare that I am not thoroughly delighted with the fact that my race has proven itself competent to master the white man's principal sport. In the two major leagues today are four young Indians who have attracted more or less attention—Albert Bender, of the Athletics; George Johnson, of the Cincinnati Reds; Jim Thorpe and myself, of the Giants.

All of us have made good, I think. Bender has for years been one of the main dependencies of Connie Mack's wonderful Athletics. Fandom has endorsed him as one of the greatest pitchers of the age. It will take many years for Johnson to achieve such fame if he proves the wonderful twirler of which he has given every evidence so far this year with the Rediegs. He has not been thoroughly tried—will not have been until he has spent a year or two in the big ring.

Some of my readers may here raise an objection to my naming Jim Thorpe among the "Big Four" of professional baseball's Indian representation. To such I have this reply all ready. If Thorpe hadn't made good in the estimation of Manager McGraw he would not now be connected with the club. It is quite true that Jim has not gained a regular position on our team. But he is not wasting his time. And if the Carlisle School phenom does not vindicate the judgmen of McGraw I shall be the most mistaken man in America.

Thorpe an Apt Pupil.

Jim Thorpe, at the present time, is taking a course of instruction in McGraw's school. He is an apt pupil. I have never seen a ball player familiarize himself so quickly with methods that must have struck home very strangely at first.

When he reported at Marlin this phenomenal athlete had very little to recommend him except physical prowess. It is true that he had played some baseball, but comparatively little as measured by the standards that apply to most minor leaguers coming up for their first trial.

Thorpe had specialized in general track athletics and football at Carlisle. He played baseball as he played all other games—hockey, basketball, tennis—simply for the love of the sport. It was a pleasing diversion from the continual grind of track and field events. Thorpe came, then, to McGraw, a child of innocence so far as real baseball knowledge is concerned. That he was able to stick proves to my mind that Jim is a real jewel in the rough.

I do not believe it will take a very long course in the McGraw school to develop a real gem. I speak from observation of the progress he has made in the few months he has been a Giant.

Nothing that transpires on the field ever escapes Jim's notice. He is eager to learn the why and wherefore of everything that varies the least from the usual routine of the game.

Veriest Recruit at Marlin.

When Thorpe turned out to first practice at Marlin he was the greenest recruit you could imagine. When the pitchers started to curve the ball he was dumbfounded. Now he can hit a curve just about as well as he can hit speed. He has studied all the best batters of our club with a view to assimilate the best points of each.

To my mind, the earnestness of Thorpe, if steadfastly pursued, will assure him a very high seat among the baseball mighty. He has every natural qualification to reach the very top of the profession. He has the happy faculty of profiting by his mistakes. He has plenty of good sense, and is quick thinking.

No man in baseball is so beautifully equipped in a physical sense. Jim Thorpe, the Olympic hero, was the most perfect physical type to be found among the colleges. He is the fastest man on the club. I do not mean by that that he is the best base runner; I mean he could easily beat any one for a distance equal to that around the bases, or possibly from base to base.

There is a knack in circling the bases as in pilfering a cushion. The best base stealers are not necessarily the fastest runner. The break and the slide figure too prominently. Right off the reel one has to steal the base on the pitcher, or he runs into certain death.

Olympic Hero Versatile.

What I most like about Thorpe is his versatility. McGraw has tried him in various positions, and he has made good as could be expected in all of them. Jim Thorpe plays first base much better than most green men; he plays the outfield far better than the majority of novices; he can pitch, and he can catch. When he becomes ripe enough in experience Jim Thorpe should prove a marvel of general utility.

Naturally, I would like to see him pitch. We would be the only Indian battery in the big leagues. I think Thorpe would be a wizard of the box if he devoted his final attention to this line of work. He has plenty of speed, and has mastered a pretty fair "hook" or curve. And he dabbles with the spitball, too. Yes, he has a spitball that might be cultivated into a wonder.

Thorpe should be a great hitter. He is keen of eye and possesses a style that speaks the "natural born." Practice is the keynote of fielding skill. Of course there must be some natural ability behind it. But no man could have the football and athletic fame of Thorpe without that inborn fundamental.

I do not think that anyone has ever heard Jim Thorpe speak a boastful word since he joined our team. He is afraid to be misunderstood by the public and does not get as much practice before the games as most of the recruits. Yet under his reserve Thorpe has a wonderful personality.

Just a word or two in conclusion. Thorpe is with the Giants because McGraw believes in his possibilities. Those people were fooled who thought our manager engaged the lad as a side feature of the champions; that he intended to parade the renowned king of all athletes as a sort of circus. I am sure no one has seen Thorpe in any such role. And I am confident as is Manager McGraw and Thorpe himself, in the future of this sensational recruit.

Ed Walsh Complains bout Balks Called

Great Twirler Wants to Explain His Delivery to President Ban Johnson.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—Now and then a pitcher arises to defend his "balky motion" and now no less an authority than Ed Walsh, one of the world's greatest pitchers, says he is going to call on President Ban Johnson, demonstrate his famous half-balk and get the league mogul to call off his umpires.

"There isn't an umpire in the American League that can tell me how I balk," says the big fellow. "Some of the umpires say that I throw my shoulder forward, indicating that I was to deliver the ball to the batter and then whirl and throw to first, thus violating the rules. I do not move my shoulders except when I start the throw to first. Another umpire told me that I balked by the movement of my knees. Yet I don't move my knees until I make the throw to catch a runner off base.

"Clark Griffith, manager of the Washington team and the man who is always trying to get the umpires to call balks on me, doesn't know my movement to first. He declares that I balk with my shoulders, but I do not.

"Naturally every time that a balk is called on me I want to know why and so far not an umpire has ever told me. Many of them haven't tried.

"Clark Griffith and Jimmy Callahan were two pitchers who were considered mighty good in their day when it came to holding runners on first base. I have talked to Griffith and know what his motion was. I have talked to Callahan and know what move he had. I have combined the two and think I have a motion that is mighty effective when it comes to holding base runners close and at the same time is within the spirit of the rules.

"I know one thing, and that is that I should like to explain it to the president of the league, so that his umpires would understand it, and would not punish me for using it."

RED SOX HAVE NEW WAY TO STOP TY AND JACKSON

NEW YORK, May 31.—In a talkfest here yesterday the Red Sox outlined the following pieces of strategy to dispose of such dangerous batsmen as Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson. As Sam Crawford of the Tiger bats before Cobb and is a comparatively slow runner, the world's champions believe that by walking him and then passing Cobb the latter would be unable to steal bases or hit safely. The same scheme applied to Turner, who precedes Jackson in the Cleveland batting order, would be equally successful.

Manager Stahl and the other Red Sox seem to be sincere in their belief that this can be done.

HARRY WHITNEY MAY NOT PLAY ON POLO TEAM

NEW YORK, May 24.—Harry Payne Whitney, captain of the American Polo Team for a number of seasons, may not be in the line-up of the United States four when the referee throws out the ball for the first match with the English team. Corroboration of this possibility was obtained to-day from a man closely identified with the preparations of the American team for the defense of the international trophy.

It is Captain Whitney himself who is seriously contemplating the striking out of his own name from the list of defenders. The Polo Association has given the selection of the team entirely into the hands of Captain Whitney, and his verdict will be final. But Whitney has been making a critical analysis of the scoring in the preliminary practice, and it is said that he has concluded that the team will play a stronger game with some one filling his place.

The situation which has now been evolved in polo is one of the most remarkable in the records of international athletics. Captain Whitney has suggested to the members of the Polo Association that Player Whitney stay on the side lines. And some of the foremost critics among the American authorities have replied that they think Player Whitney should be retained. It now looks as though Captain Whitney's judgment would prevail—at least in the line-up for the first game.

Whitney Picks Stoddard.

Louis Stoddard No. 1; Monty Waterbury, No. 2; Larry Waterbury, No. 3, and Devereux Milburn, back—that is the way the names are apt to be posted on the day of the opening skirmish at Meadow Brook. This is Captain Whitney's nomination as he has expressed himself to members of the Polo Association in terms of strong advocacy for the combination in practice to date Whitney's work has not been quite as brilliant as in other seasons. The responsibility of preparing for the matches with the English team has affected him somewhat, and he is willing to give way to another player for the general good of the American team.

Louis Stoddard's splendid, showing this spring is largely responsible for Captain Whitney's willingness to see the breakup of the veteran Meadow Brook four and his own absence from the line-up. The scintillating play of the former Yale player has been commented upon a number of times in these dispatches, and the prediction that he would be found in the list of American players seems certain to be carried to fulfillment. Stoddard's horsemanship has improved 30 per cent. this spring.

Stoddard Consistent Player.

Always a hard hitter and a master of the technique of mallet play, he has this year gone ahead in his ability to get results from his mounts. It used to be said of him that on a favorite pony he was unbeatable but that his effectiveness was lessened greatly when fatigue made it necessary for him to change his horse. Stoddard is now showing a consistency which makes it impossible to pass over his qualifications. There is no doubt that if he maintains his present gait he will be seen in international play next month. The only question is whether he will be designated as a regular or a substitute.

"It comes down to whether Stoddard's brilliancy is so forceful a factor that it calls for the breaking up of the old Big Four," said a member of the Polo Association to-day.

From the standpoint of honored associations there will be much regret if Whitney is not in the line-up of the American team. The fine spirit of sportsmanship he has displayed in making the recommendation which will mean his own elimination is not often seen upon the athletic field. Laboring under the handicap of being possessed of a degree of wealth which generally causes the public to attribute success in any line of endeavor to dollars rather than brains, Whitney has not only accomplished the winning of the international polo supremacy to America, but he has brought about a world-wide change in polo tactics.

In 1909, when Whitney asked Devereux Milburn and the two Waterburys to accompany him to England, there were few in this country who thought the expedition would be successful. It was freely said that the Americans would not be able to get near the ball, much less score against the British. This was because the Englishmen were supposed to have perfected the technique of a closed game, which guarded rival ponies at all stages, to such an extent that this country would be outclassed.

Quick Knockout No Sign of End

Many Stars Put Away in Opener

By Ed. W. Smith.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 31.—When that foolish old K. O. crashes into a man's jaw in the opening round of a glove battle and the recipient goes crashing to the floor for a full count the public at large is prone to sympathize with the beaten man and at the same time remark sadly that another fighter has been shoved into the discards. We take the case of Jeff O'Conrell, the little English fighter, who was disposed of in a trifle over two minutes by Matty McCue in Racine the other night. After that was all over the crowd almost to a man had O'Connell in the "Has Been" class and a fit subject for the old men's infirmary.

* * *

BUT does it always work out that way? A glance through ring history indicates quite to the contrary, for some of the best fighters of this and other days have had the K. O. punch hung on them in the first round and have lived it down in grand style. It doesn't always follow that one knockout makes a man passe, especially the quick knockout in which little or no punishment is inflicted. The real telling knockouts are those that come after dozens of rounds of grueling work in which the beaten man gradually is worn down and is so weakened at the finish that his resistance is entirely gone. Almost without exception the man receiving "his" in the first round gets over it quickly.

* * *

TAKE the rather startling case of Jack McCormick and his sudden knockout of Kid McCoy over at the Star Theater on the North Side years ago. McCoy got fancy with the burly McCormick, who swung a right hand off the floor and landed alongside the speedy kid's jaw. McCoy went out as cold as a salted mackerel and didn't know where he was at 3 o'clock the next morning. Yet McCoy took McCormick a few weeks afterward and gave him the lacing of his life and afterward seemed none the worse for the quick defeat.

* * *

REMEMBER, don't you, that Joe Gans knocked out Frank Erne in one punch one time? Yet it never injured Erne's chances much and he turned out afterward to be one of the world's greatest boxers.

* * *

AND then there was the case of the ancient Peter Maher, the Dublin brewery product. Peter bloomed unfailingly like the bay tree and came back as popular as ever after every defeat. Bob Fitzsimmons sat him on his haunches for the full count down in Mexico, ending it in the first round. So did Joe Goddard, treating Peter the same way in the same round. But Peter got over it and earned piles and piles of money afterward.

* * *

MARVIN HART, the Louisville middleweight, was knocked as stiff as a board by "Wild Bill" Hanrahan in one round with a swing on the jaw. They said at the time Marvin would never amount to anything after that. But didn't the Kentucky lumber go out West later on and best Jack Johnson in a twenty-round go? At least Hart was given the decision, no matter what the merits of the case might have been. It has been said it was a clear steal, but the fact that Hart even went twenty rounds with Johnson shows that the Hanrahan punch had no lasting effect upon him.

* * *

OSCAR GARDNER knocked Harry Forbes out in one round, but Harry came right back after that and won the bantam weight title until Frankie Neal came along and took it away from him. Tommy Burns hung one on Bill Squires in the first round and later beat him in thirteen. But Bill was quite useful after that. Eddie McGoorty knocked out Dave Smith of Australia and Jack Harrison of England, both champions of their countries, in a round each within a week of each other, yet neither of these men is out of the game by a long way.

* * *

LOOK at the case of "Flatbush Tommy" Murphy. Terry McGovern knocked him kicking in a single round and so did Knockout Brown, yet Tommy has returned and orly the other day he defeated Ad Wolgast in twenty rounds. So you see it doesn't do to pronounce a man out of the game too quickly. They DO come back and in the most unexpected manner.

CINCINNATI TO ENTER BALLOON IN BIG RACE

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 31.—George M. Meyers, President of the Kansas City Aero Club, announced yesterday that the Cincinnati Aero Club, recently organized, would enter a balloon for the national elimination race which will start from here July 4.

Dr. E. L. Custer, of Dayton, Ohio, will be one of the contesting pilots, and Captain G. L. Bumbaugh, of Indianapolis will bring one or two bags here to be entered in the race.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellowmen to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line, like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2614 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctor would charge $3 to $5 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

MURPHY SAYS POOR MEN ARE BEST MANAGERS

BOSTON, May 31.—Here is the first inside story from Owner Charles W. Murphy about why Manager Frank Chase left the Cubs. It is because men financially poor have better success with their men, according to Mr. Murphy, who gives figures to prove his judgment is right.

"Take the National League standing," said Mr. Murphy. "Cincinnati, managed by Joe Tinker, is at the bottom with a percentage identical with that of New York in the American League, .290.

"This bears out a reason I had for changing the management of the Cubs this year, a reason I have been reluctant in giving it out, but now that the figures bear out my theory I am making it public.

"I have always held that a man independently rich could not get the artistic work out of a ball club that a poor man could.

Tinker Worth $100,000.

"Take the first four clubs in the National League standing to-day—they are all managed by poor men. At the bottom are the Reds, managed by Joe Tinker, who is worth at least $100,000.

"Then, there are the Highlanders, at the bottom of the American League, with a standing of .290, managed by Frank Chance, who is worth at least $200,000.

"What is the answer? The ballplayers will not deliver the brand of baseball for a man who is independently rich that they will deliver for a manager who is in moderate circumstances financially.

"I have always believed that the poor man, who must strive to get to the top, will have more influence with his men than the rich man. He is poor, he must work to get to the top, he has more ambition than the man who has partially or actually reached the goal of his ambitions and he has the incentive.

"I might make an exception in the case of Connie Mack, who is wealthy and still a successful manager. He is a part owner of the club and is really a father to his men.

"Many wondered when I made a change in the management of my club why I did not appoint Tinker. The reason is proven by figures. I believed that I would do better to appoint a man who had yet to make his wealth and his reputation as a manager, and I chose Evers.

"I still believe that my choice was a wise one and I believe that future results will confirm my choice."

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PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN
AT DRUGGISTS OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c
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"Trouble Spots" in Farming That "Ground" Farmers' Profits

Greatest Needs of Southern Farming Are to Feed the Soil What It Needs, to Use More Machinery, to Grow Horse Power and More Cattle, to Co-operate in Selling and Borrowing, to Supplant the Ignorance of the Tenant With Brains of the Landowner, to Educate Agricultural Leaders for Every Community, to Instruct the Negro Farmer.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE
Georgia State College of Agriculture.

THE one biggest mistake of the Southern farmer is single cropping. When his one crop requires clean cultivation, his biggest mistake is bigger still. For, be it known, the soils of the South are getting desperately low in organic matter. This plight is chargeable to the cotton growing habit—a crop that returns exceedingly little vegetable matter to the soil. Corn is no better. Nor are potatoes or any other crop that requires clean cultivation.

The South is awaking to the necessity of diversifying agriculture but the soils will not be improved and the adverse tide turned back until there is an intelligent system of crop rotation.

A shibboleth has been cried in the South, "Raise on the farm what the farmer needs." It is fine. It is the way to unshackle. But while raising what the farmer needs, care must be taken to raise what the soil needs else both may fail to be supplied.

Thus soil feeding is the big issue for the Southern farmer. His failure in this respect is his worst.

No Economy Without Machinery.

The census says that the average value of machinery on the Georgia farm is $72. All that resembles machinery where the ignorant tenant holds sway, is a one-horse plow, a one-horse wagon and a hoe or two.

Whereas, to till the average farm which is 92 acres in Georgia, would require about $500, to get efficiency and economy. The larger the farm the more economical the use of farm machinery becomes.

The increasing scarcity of labor would make it necessary to purchase labor saving farm machinery, even if economy of production did not warrant it.

When a cultivator or harrow will do the work three or four times as quickly, therefore more cheaply, and do the work much better, why should a farmer follow all day long behind a single plow stirring only a bit of a furrow with each passage across the field of corn or cotton? What a depressing waste of human energy! And it is a blushing shame that there are great territories each as big as a county; where one will not find a cultivator or a harrow. Yet with the awaking to new things, the South is rapidly becoming a fine market for harrows, cultivators and other labor saving and better cultivating machinery. Where one farmer ventures to try a cultivator, a harrow, a weeder or some such implement, the virus of progress takes and as soon as the surrounding farmers can rake together the price, they too become customers of the machinery manufacturer.

A few million dollars invested in farm machinery would do wonders for agriculture in the South.

Power in the South Too Expensive.

The cost of farm power in the South is unnecessarily expensive by reason of the fact that so very few horses or mules are raised and practically all that are needed are bought at heavy expense from other sections of the country. The purchase cost of horses and mules can be almost completely eliminated from the Southern farmers' expense account by raising colts. It can be done. It is being done. A grade Percheron mare costing less than a mule, can do the work of the mule, foal a colt that in 6 months will be worth $150 or more. It not only can be done but has been done.

Thus instead of paying out large sums of money for Western mules, the Southern farmer can raise on his own farm all of his work stock and some to sell. The cost of farm power is then reduced to a minimum and the profit side of the farming account is increased.

In this respect, as in others, there is a breaking up of old-time ways, and it is becoming quite the usual thing in the South to hear talk of a company of farmers banding together to purchase a Percheron stallion to breed with native mares and produce good types of farm draught stock. It can be easily predicted that within the next five years there will be a tremendous revolution in respect to raising colts in the Southern States.

How much there is to be done before the horse-power revolution is complete can be gathered from the recent census. Take Georgia for an instance. It has been figured out from statistics on horses in Georgia that only one farmer in every hundred is averaging a colt. At this rate every farmer that has a colt for sale will have ninety-nine buyers among his neighbors. At present, according to census figures, Georgia is spending right around $1,000,000 a month, or $12,000,000 a year for horses and mules, spending it with the stock grower in other States. Isn't it a shame to throw away so much good Georgia money when it is easy enough not to?

Live Stock the Soil Builders.

In view of the growing deficiency of humus or organic matter in Southern soils and the necessity for crop rotation, the question of how best to conserve the vegetable matter of the soil and return it to the land for fertility is important. Here one confronts another serious failure of the Southern farmer and that is general neglect of growing live stock. Via live stock the soil can be most successfully and economically enriched.

The one dictum of the modern Southern farmer should be "Selling nothing off of the farm which can be fed on it." This is a sure policy of keeping soil fertility close home and in reach. If no real profit were made in feeding cattle for the market, their contribution to soil fertility, would make it well worth while to feed them. But there is no reason why cattle which can graze nine months in the year, cannot be fed with cotton seed meal, silage and peavine hay and perhaps a little corn, all raised on the home farm, and produce beef in competition with any part of the United States, considering that the Southern farmer can find his market close home.

But the silo is a rare piece of farm architecture on the Southern farm, and a part of the mistake of not raising beef cattle, or failure when it is attempted, will be more than likely attributable to a lack of the silo—the greatest waste saver ever associated with cattle raising. The silo does not exist near as abundantly as the number of cattle grown in the South would warrant. The South has not taken up the silo seriously because it has not yet taken up cattle raising very seribusly.

Lets Somebody Else Take His Money.

Everybody makes more money off of the farm than the farmer. Take a carload of watermelons—Georgia melons if you please. This is who gets the money:

Received by farmer, $52, 8.33 per cent.

Received by buyer, $240, 38.09 per cent.

Received by railroad, $75, 11.91 per cent.

Commissions of other agents, $263, 41.67 per cent.

Paid by consumer, $630, 100 per cent.

But it is not quite such a skin game when the farm products as a whole are considered. The distribution of returns from the farm crops of 1911 was as follows:

Receivedby farmer, $6,000,000,000, 46.1 per cent.

Legitimate cost of selling, $1,200,000,000, 9.2 per cent.

Received by farmer, $6,000,000,000, 3.8 per cent.

Dealers' and retailers' profits, $3,745,000,000, 28.9 per cent.

Waste in selling, **$1,500,000,000, 12 per cent.**

Paid by consumer, $13,000,000,000, 100 per cent.

But even to this time it will be seen that more than half of the profit of farming goes to the man outside of the plow handles. When it comes to putting your fingers on the man who is most responsible for the "high cost," it will not rest heavily on the farmer.

True the farmer would not be ashamed to take the money if he could get his hands on all the consumer pays. Some few truck farmers' associations right here in Dixie are beating the game considerably by robbing the middle man, for which let congratulations only be extended—not that the middleman is very culpable but just too much of a luxury sometimes.

The way the truckers manage it, is to have an agent in the big markets who sells for delivery day after to-morrow, who wires his order to Mr. President of the Truckers' Association. Thereupon the telephone gets busy a few minutes and the members arrange to have the truck on the depot platform at the required hour. Away it goes direct to the retailer eluding some several hands which have been wont to diggink into the proceeds of the farmer's sweat.

But for the most part the Southern farmer dances to the tune that emits from the little end of the horn, paying for the horn, the wind and the noise.

Pays Considerably For Loans.

In another kind way, we farmers are benevolently doable, even more so than the Egyptian Arab. We dig down into our geans for $85 to pay the interest on $1,000—the Arab escapes by paying only $80 out of his capacious bloomers. In France the farmers do not seem to be stockholders in the banks and refuse to pay more than $43 for the use of a thousand dollars worth of francs a year. In Germany they consent to pay $44.

To get a close scrutiny of how European farmers manage the bankers, how they blackball the commission men and how they manage to buy from the manufacturer direct—in other words, how the farmer and consumer have short circuited—is the meaning of that large and pretentious commission now prying about Europe under the title of "Rural Credit Commission of the United States."

Of course, everybody knows the why already. It is organization among farmers. But there are lots of interesting and profitable things to be learned in Europe especially by one who is not bothered with footing the bills.

Restoration of Brains Needed.

Southern soils have been sadly drained of their fertility and brains. The soil has slipped away with the wash. The brains have moved in large flocculuent masses to adorn our flourishing cities. The land of our fathers has been too largely committed to the hired man, his one mule, ten hounds and desolation. Just 191,000 of the 291,000 farms of Georgia, for instance, are operated by tenants. While the farm owners increased 10,000 during the last decade, the tenants swarmed 56,000 stronger. "Whoa!" to this. One step forward isn't much when five are taken backward.

Considerable Georgia cattle are afflicted with ticks. Our absent landlords are elegant people but they are afflicting agriculture in the same way. They suck but give nothing back. Oh, yes, there is a sentiment evolved. The land has been in the family since the days of the crown, but sentiment don't fertilize cotton and corn, it does not build terraces, rotate crops, raise cattle and restore lost strength to the soil.

Our sentimental absent landlords should either restore the lost brains to the soil and give them place along with their affections or else sell to somebody who is willing to get "on the job" with his brains.

Community Needs Educated Farmer.

Those who have been mixing most brains with the soils of the South have been doing best, in fact, are making good. It is inspiring more and more brain investment on farm lands. It is the meaning of the thirst for agricultural education and information. Farming in the South has had no other outlook than cotton, but more and more the South is getting other visions and each vision requires information. Hence the awakening interest in agricultural education in the South.

The big need of the rural community is a young man with a diploma from an Agricultural College, whose information, inspiration, broad outlook, leadership, success, will open the eyes of the farm youth to their homemade opportunities. A southern state that fails to do everything in its power to provide agricultural education, which does not put forth every effort to round up the country youth in a State College of Agriculture, is looking with too little purpose to the future upbuilding of the South.

With more concern should the South look to establishing a high order of brain efficiency to solve the complexities of farming, even more than to any other source of natural wealth.

Neglecting the Negro Farmer.

A very considerable part of the tenant class of the South is the negro. In large areas and sprinkled liberally everywhere, the black man is doing all the farming. The prospects are that he will continue to do a very large part of the farming for years to come.

But this large mass of soil tillers can be likened only to the "Man With the Hoe." His methods are as primitive as the country itself. For the most part those among them who have been raised up as leaders have "hot footed" to the cities. Only with great rarity and at vast intervals can there be found a negro farmer who is keeping step with farm progress.

The agricultural revolution has largely revoluted around and on past the negro farmer, who in his lonely cabin neither reads nor dreams of what is taking place in the world of agriculture.

But the South cannot afford to be indifferent to the negro farmer, who, though an humble, ignorant man, is yet a wide part of the foundation on which a very great part of the commercial success of the South must rest.

Build him up in agricultural faith and good works and the negro will heave the South to greater commercial success on his good broad shoulders.

It is a serious failure of the South that the gospel of improved agriculture has not been preached to the negro. Too much potential wealth is embodied in the negro farmers and too little efficiency is manifested in developing it, to leave any other than a serious obligation upon the white race to see to it, that the negro knows how to raise more cotton, more corn, more potatoes, more peas, beans, clovers and grass, more cattle.

LANDOWNER IS URGED TO GIVE COW TO TENANT

J. D. Price, New Commissioner of Agriculture, Thinks Gift Can Be Investment.

By Charles A. Whittle.

"Make a present of a cow to every farm tenant."

Thus J. D. Price, the incoming Commissioner of Agriculture, would have it.

The landowner is to do the presenting as an investment, if presents can be called investments.

The new Commissioner of Agriculture for Georgia, who steps into office June 1, is likely to be dubbed "The Cow Man," because of his faith in a tenant plus a cow.

It is a money-making proposition to present cows to tenants in two ways, according to Mr. Price. One is that a $35 gift cow will pay each year about 60 per cent on the investment by contributing fertility to the soil. The other is that which is derived from better health, more labor and greater efficiency of a tenant who has added butter and buttermilk to his diet.

The conditions of a gift cow, the new commissioner would have, are that the tenant should return to the farm all the fertilizing matter which she produces.

Scientific analysis has revealed that a cow's contribution of fertilizing material is not less than $20 per year. No scientific data is available as to how much more and better labor would be obtained from a better nourished and more contented and interested tenant, but it would not be a wild guess to say that it would amount to more each year than the cost of the cow.

Figured conservatively, a cow would yield 100 per cent annually in the hands of a tenant, which is pretty good for cows and tenants.

Farmer Gives Away $20,000, All He Has

Feels Better After Disposing of Estate Left by Wife—Her Spirit Told Him To.

HAMMOND, IND., May 31.—Leburn Moyer, of Oichess, a middle-aged farmer, to-day gave away all his property, amounting to $20,000, and started to work for a livelihood.

Two years ago Moyer's wife died, leaving the property to him. His conscience began to trouble him a year ago, until he told his lawyer that he believed his wife's spirit was urging him to deed the property to her sister, Mary J. Porter.

Since the deed was turned over Moyer has experienced a happiness he had not felt in years.

Latest Skyscraper Is 32 Stories High

Professional Building Rises In Manhattan—Twice as High as Atlanta's Tallest Structure.

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 31.—Another tall building will be added to the skyscrapers of this city, according to plans filed with the Building Department. It will be the Professional Building, at the southeast corner of Seventy-second Street and West End Avenue. It will rise 465 feet from the curb, and will rank sixth in the list of New York's tall buildings. They are as follows:

Building.	Stories.	Height, (Feet.)
The Woolworth	51	750
Metropolitan Life Tower	50	700
Singer Tower	41	612
New Municipal	24	560
Bankers' Trust	39	539
Professional	32	465

The building is intended to meet the needs of physicians, dentists, architects, artists, and other professional workers.

STEAM SUCCEEDS HORSE IN NORTHWESTERN WOODS

REMIDJI, MINN., May 31.—Steam skidders have ended the days of the horse in the lumber woods. The new machine is more powerful, more tractable, its feed is the waste of the land, there is less danger, and it can work summer as well as winter.

"Skidding" is taking the logs from the place where they are cut to the shipping point. For many years this has been done with horses, which dragged them over the snow. The hardest part was rolling them up the skids onto the cars. This operation also is dangerous to man and beast.

Record Realty Deal In McDuffie County

P. S. Knox's 4,000-Acre Farm to Be Subdivided Into Tracts—Settlers Are Invited.

THOMSON, GA., May 31.—One of the largest real estate deals ever pulled off in McDuffie County is being arranged and contemplates the sale of the magnificent 4,000-acre farm of P. S. Knox, in small tracts of from 50 to 75 acres, at public auction. Mr. Knox will still have left as much land as he is selling, but realizes that smaller farms and more land owners are needed in this county, and takes this step to bring it about.

LARGE CONTRACT MADE BY FULLER BUILDERS

The George A. Fuller Company, contractors on the Ponce DeLeon Apartments and Winecoff Hotel jobs in Atlanta is making a record in building construction over the country. This concern is also building rious kinds of structures in Boston, Buffalo, Chattanooga, Chicago, Detroit, Hot Springs, Kansas City, Lexington, Knoxville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Mobile, New York, Philadelphia, Somerville, Spartanburg, Washington, White Sulphur Springs, Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg.

In addition to the business of the George A. Fuller Company, it is stated the company during the year has taken quite a substantial interest in two large railroad construction contracts, and work on both is now well under way. The amount of work involved in these contracts will aggregate about $8,744,125.

SAYS COTTON WOULD DROP 2 CENTS UNDER NEW TARIFF

AUSTIN, TEXAS, May 31.—Governor Colquitt is in receipt of a letter from Governor Hall, of Louisiana, asking for the Texas Executive's opinion to the advisability of holding a conference of Southern Governors in Washington in the near future to protest against those provisions of the Underwood tariff bill which might be regarded as influencing a downward price in cotton.

Governor Colquitt has not replied, because he has been unable as yet to secure a copy of the Underwood bill as it passed the House, though he has written for it. Governor Hall suggests that cotton would lose 2 cents a pound or more and that it might be well to hold such a conference, though he candidly writes the meeting has been urged by sugar growers in his State.

CHICKENS RECRUITED TO SAVE FRUIT FROM FROST

FINDLAY, OHIO, May 31.—A few more than 200 chickens last night saved the fruit crop of a farmer of Blanchard Township. Learning from the Weather Bureau that frosts might be expected, and knowing that his 800 cherry and apple trees were just far enough along to freeze, the henery was ransacked. The fowls were carried to a tree, some of the large trees containing six or eight chickens.

When the trees were examined this morning it was found that the frost had not touched any of the blossoms. The warmth of the chickens had saved them. Other trees in the neighborhood were frozen.

Poultry ---Looking in on some of the farmers' poultry houses: Why some of them succeed while others do not.

By JUDGE F. J. MARSHALL

It is not my intention to belittle the farmer in any way, for he has always been termed the backbone of the country, but at times this backbone needs stiffening in places. We frequently see places where we think it might be bettered to advantage without injuring the structure as a whole. A farmer is one of those individuals who gets into a rut where it seems so much easier to pull along in the rut than to make the extra effort to pull out of it. This is the case with so many farmers in regard to their poultry, and other things, too, but the poultry is the one we have our eyes upon at this time.

Let us tell you at the start, however, that our picture does not cover the whole farm landscape, for there are a lot of farmers who have not been in these ruts for years but are making good money out of poultry and give it due credit for it has has brought to them. For we notice in getting around over the country that there are farmers who have good poultry houses and fixtures as good as any one need want. Then we find a whole lot of places where the chicken has not a place it can set its foot and not be considered a nuisance. We might say they have not a place to lay their eggs, but they are not bothered much along that line, for it is a matter of getting enough to eat to sustain life, without being clubbed upon all sides.

Roosting Places Scarce.

It is also a matter of where to find a roosting place out of the rain, without roosting on the young man's buggy top or the old man's wagon seat. It is to this class of chicken owners to which we want to talk. Now, dear reader, you may not be the one to whom we should talk, if not, will you please loan your paper to your neighbor who really needs advice. We have talked to them time and again face to face, and we think we know about the pitch of their tune. It sounds something like this:

"No, we don't take stock in the chickens; the old woman fusses with them some, but I have all I can do to look after the work that brings me in something, without tinkering with any pesky chickens that are more bother than they are worth, and always hungry and under foot to be kicked away before I can take a step. I know I would not keep a chicken on the place if the old woman didn't want a few for eggs and the table."

Does not that sound about like the tune many of them give you when you mention thickens to them as being a profitable adjunct to other farm products? Of course, we know that none of your readers ever talk that way but you may have heard it from some of your neighbors. No doubt they thought they were honest in what they were saying; at least they wanted to believe that it was true. Why? Simply because they did not want to invest in a single dollar in anything for the care of the chickens.

Would Pay for House.

They did not want to believe that a good but inexpensive roosting house would go a long way toward doubling the egg yield during the winter. They did not want to believe that by so housing the hens the manure could be easily saved and in three or four years pay for the house, and at the same time save the boy's buggy top, temper and a whole lot of other things equally important. They did not want to believe that the incubator would hatch the chicks so early in the spring as to make a fine lot of early fall laying pullets, to say nothing of the returns from the cockerels marketed as broilers.

These things all cost money, there's the rub! The farmers of this class are all opposed to any new-fangled way of managing the chickens, just as they were opposed to the mowing machine and wheat binder before they were obliged to become acquainted with them.

They do not like to give up to the ideas which their wives have been advancing about better chickens, better methods, more eggs and better eggs. They are the acknowledged heads of the household and should not be forced to submit to any fool notions that the women folks might study up. Keep up the good work, wives; it may soak in after a while and do some good. But you say it causes more or less friction in the household. Friction because it means more thought and more worry.

But what of that. Friction is what has made this old world what it is to-day. Friction produces the electric current which causes the hundreds of electric cars to pass from point to point in all our large cities, and besides seems destined to move the whole world. Friction produces the fine polish upon all kinds of metal; upon fine woodwork. What does it not produce?

Some Friction Needed.

So it takes a certain amount of friction to get right in the line of producing more and better chickens; more eggs at less expense. Who is it that should not be willing to forego the added friction to both mind and body necessary to effect the change?

Farmers, let us listen to our wives just this one time if at no other on the matter of taking care of our chickens and getting a better class of poultry to care for and which will in turn give us results that we may well be proud of.

Let us spend a few of those tight-fisted cotton dollars in building a cheap but comfortable roosting house, and let the hens pay you back tenfold later on, as they will do. Build some colony houses for those youngsters to be reared it, letting them occupy it through the winter as a laying house. Get an incubators for your wife if she thinks she wants one, and we will predict that it will not be many years until you will be telling your neighbors about your chickens and how much money WE are making out of them.

We know a lot of farmers who are making money out of chickens. They are the converted kind. The kind that know a good thing when they see it coming down the road. In speaking of the young man's prospect for moneymaking on the farm one of these prosperous chicken farmers told me some time ago that the young man should take up poultry raising.

A Farmer's Advice.

"It is a mighty good thing to turn to," said he. "I would rather have 1,000 good strain White Leghorn hens than almost anything that I know of. I can take 500 of those hens on five acres and make a living off of them. That is, I could make $1,000 as easy as falling off a log, and not work myself to death, either." He said he would do it selling his eggs for market purposes, furnished in the finest possible shape so as to command an advance over the regular market price.

But it would not be done with any kind of old hens by any means, for you can never tell what they are going to do for you like you can the flock of thoroughbreds. A real live farmer should take as much interest in poultry as he does in his cotton. He should read as much about poultry as he does about cotton. If he did the latter he would soon be making more out of the poultry than he would from the cotton.

Many Are Getting Rich.

Many farmers are making good livings out of their poultry. Others are putting money in the bank beside. Then there are the really lucky ones, as people are wont to call them, who are really getting rich at the business. The way is open. What has been done can be done again. Some of them run their place for eggs alone; others for stock and eggs combined. Then we see great big farms out West covered with fine bronze turkeys. They are money makers. We have seen them raise 500 of these turkeys, getting $1,500 for them, clearing $1,000. Some run to turkeys and ducks. Wake up, look around you and see what you and your farm and surroundings are best suited for and make up your mind to get it before another year rolls around.

ALTERATIONS COST $21,000 IN CARNEGIE RESIDENCE

NEW YORK, May 31.—Henry D. Whitfield, architect, has filed plans for enlarging the music room in the residence of Andrew Carnegie at 2 East Ninety-first Street, corner of Fifth Avenue, by building a one-story extension 30 feet wide and 7.2 feet deep and also putting in a new marble base in the vestibule. The cost will be $21,000.

KANSAS CALLING FOR HARVEST AID TO SAVE WHEAT

Bumper Crop Is Expected and Labor Supply Is Scarce in Sixty Counties.

TOPEKA, May 31.—There will be no excuse for idleness in Kansas during the approaching summer. Reports to the State Free Employment Bureau from seventy counties, each with a large wheat acreage, indicate that there will be an unprecedented demand for help in harvesting the wheat crop.

April 19 the State Board of Agriculture estimated the total acreage of wheat likely to be cut in the State to be greater by 1,190,000 acres than it was in 1912, with an average condition 3.38 points better than it was at the same time last year. The State Free Employment Bureau has not received a report from a single county with a large wheat acreage where the condition is below normal at this season. Rains since April 19 make the prospects even better than they were at the time of Secretary Coburn's report, and if the conditions continue as favorable as they are now the 1913 wheat harvest will be one of the greatest in the history of the State.

In sixty of the wheat growing counties farm help is now reported to be scarce. In only nineteen counties is it reported to be plentiful. It therefore seems obvious that the harvest will this year demand more men than it did in 1912, when the Employment Bureau issued a call for approximately 20,000 men It is impossible at this time to fix the dates when harvest will begin in the various sections of the State. In a few reports it is suggested that it will begin from June 15 to 18. Most of the reports indicate that it will begin a week later in the big wheat counties. However there will be a big demand for extra hands to help take care of alfalfa early in June and the advance guard of the army of men that will be needed to take care of the wheat should have little difficulty in securing employment at good wages.

Wages for harvest hands will be at least as high as last year. The Employment Bureau will be glad to hear from farmers anywhere in the State who will need extra help or from men anywhere in the country who desire to find work in the harvest fields.

Nervous Debility

Its Symptoms and the Errors in Methods of Treatment

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

WHEN I began the practice of medicine, these cases were entirely treated from the symptomatic outlook rather than from any real knowledge of the causes that were underlying the peculiar symptoms from which they suffered.



DR. WM. M. BAIRD,
Brown-Randolph Building,
56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The consequence was that men would consult a physician for some lowering of nervous vitality, elderly men finding their vital powers slackening perhaps, and the doctor would simply prescribe for them from that point of view without ever looking into the causes that brought on the symptoms from which they suffered.

The laymen little appreciate the intricacies of the nervous system, the peculiarities of the nerve elements themselves and indeed it is only during the last ten years that we have had a proper conception of these elements, or the minute anatomy of the nervous system. A better knowledge of it has entirely revolutionized our ideas on the subject, and that during the last couple decades.

When I pointed out some two or three years ago in one of my Sunday talks the peculiar pain and distress that occurred around the base of the brain, running down the neck, due to trouble originating in the prostate glands and its annexes, I was laughed at by some doctors. One gentleman met me on the street and said that my idea on the subject was all nonsense, and yet in the last year I have noticed several articles in medical journals that point out the truth of the idea that I then stated.

No one realizes excepting he who has been delving in these subjects for years how much an irritated or congested prostate gland, or a chronic seminal vesiculitis due perhaps to some errors in earlier years will keep up the distressing nervous symptoms.

So that he that understands his business to-day will treat every one of these cases alike. One case may need treatment for the prostate, another case may need treatment for the kidneys or some other trouble. The same way in women. In one case it may be due to ovarian trouble, and in another some other condition, each of which will need separate and distinct treatment, for he who follows out a routine treatment or attempts to treat each case alike will certainly meet with failure.

The reader will remember that some time ago I published a letter from a gentleman from Stone Mountain who was very materially benefited by treatment by me for bladder trouble, and a little later a gentleman called on me, holding this write-up in his hands, saying that his symptoms were identically the same, and he wanted the same treatment.

Now, when I came to go into his case carefully and thoroughly, I found that he needed an entirely different treatment, but while his symptoms were practically the same, yet the causes and the underlying pathological condition were entirely different.

So we get back again to the old subject of diagnosis, which after all is the important thing.

A new edition of my work on Nerve and Brain exhaustion will soon be out, and I will be pleased to send it to any one who will request it.

Those who appreciate honest, conscientious advice and counsel, the outcome of over 35 years hard work and steady experience in practice, I will be pleased to see them any time at my office or to hear from them by letter, and if it is anything I can advise through the mail, I will be glad to do so.

Office hours, from 9 to 6:30 daily.
Sundays and holidays, from 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 .....

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Society and Foreign News

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913.

Three of Atlanta's Beautiful Young Matrons

Mrs. William F. Spalding (on the left) is one of the noted beauties of the city, having a striking brunette beauty and a charming and vivacious manner. Mrs. Harry Harman, Jr. (on the right), was formerly Miss Sophie Luttrelle, of Knoxville, a Southern belle, well known in the East and over the South. She is tall and handsome and wears exquisite French gowns. Mrs. Hilliard Spalding (in the center) is a petite beauty, with blue eyes and golden hair. She was Alice Stewart, of Athens, before her marriage, which was an event of last October, and one of the Autumn's brilliant weddings in Athens.



Photo by Lenney. Photo by Marceau, N. Y. Photo by McCrary.

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

BY POLLY PEACHTREE

COME one, come all, and shake the moth balls out of your prettiest gowns, and no matter what else you may have to do, go to the performance at the Grand Theater on Tuesday night given by the Players' Club. I feel reasonably sure that the play will be worth seeing. Oscar Wilde never wrote anything dull or stupid. "The Importance of Being Earnest" is old enough to be new to a great many people.

Besides the players on the stage, you will get your money's worth from the audience. Those who are in society, those who are trying to get into society, those who are in society and are being pushed out, those who are not "reciprocal" in entertaining when they have been entertained, those who love to bask in the sunshine of social success—all will be there, a gathering of the sheep and goats, if I may use such an expression, with the goats carefully herded, so that they may not jar upon the sensibilities of the most sensitive ewes.

I am looking forward to a great deal more fun by observing the audience than I am by observing the players. It will be a great night, and I hope none of my readers will miss being present. Besides, it should be borne in mind that the performance is for charity, and that covers a multitude of social as well as commercial sins.

* * *

SAD news, dearly beloved, reaches me from England. It is nothing more nor less than that the J. B. Dukes intend to make England their permanent home, and that they are negotiating with realty firms for both a London house and a country estate.

I am told that the Dukes have been having a great time in entertaining and being entertained in England. They have given many elaborate parties and have been the guests at some of the best houses.

I do not know whether the report is true or not that the Dukes intend to remain in England, but I hope it is not. The Dukes could have a great deal more pleasure for a great deal less money in Atlanta than in London, and I dislike to see our good American dollars being poured out in the tight little isle.

* * *

Sometime, somewhere, in my career,
I've heard of other drinks,
Of whisky, wine,
And brandy fine,
And cocktails, too, methinks.
But grape juice is the best of all—
Three drinks is right for me;
If I could get
The third, you bet
Most happy would I be!

Chorus—
Then laugh, lads, quaff, lads,
Cut out the other stuff!
Of grape juice dear,
I muchly fear,
I'll never get enough!

* * *

YOU cannot imagine how disappointed I was when I heard that Col. William Jennings Bryan had been forced to cancel his trip to Atlanta. Of course, I was interested in the speech he was to make as a part of the Quarter-centennial celebration of Georgia Tech, but I will confess that that was not my greatest interest in Col. Bryan.

To tell the truth, I have been wondering for a number of days about the dinner that my very good friend, Col. Walter Andrews, was to have given to the Secretary of State at the Capital City Club to-morrow night.

All who know Col. Andrews' hospitable disposition looked forward to quite a treat. It was not only a feast of reason, but a feast to tempt an epicure, in prospect,—BUT—and here is where I was most interested, what would the wine list have looked like? I suppose there would have been no help for it. Grape juice would have usurped the cocktails at the beginning of the feast; grape juice would have been used instead of Burgundy with the fish; grape juice would have filled the champagne glasses; and along with the coffee instead of chartreuse, grape juice would have been used.

I am just wondering how a dinner of this sort would have affected some of the men who draw from extensive draughts much of their wit and humor. All of which reminds me of a remark I heard one of Atlanta's most prominent hostesses make sometime ago when she had just entertained a world renowned lecturer on temperance in her home.

"Yes, I believe in temperance" she replied when questioned. "But I don't know what in the world we would do to keep up social gayety if we did not have 'something' to help us along at times."

* * *

RIGHT now I want to register a protest against what I have heard termed "The Society Mumbler." There is nothing that makes me any more furious than to have somebody introduce me to someone else and slur the person's name.

"Let me introduce Mr. B—r—rm," they say; and you don't get the name at all. And then, if you want to know it, you say:

"Er—r, I didn't just get the name. Is it Mr. Brooxleton?" And maybe the party says: "No, it's Mr. Buglehum." And then you say: "Oh, yes, Mr. Buglehum. I am glad to meet you, Mr. Buglehum.

That is what you do sometimes. But more often you get the name as near as you can, and let it go at that; and then when it is time for you to make your adieu when you come to the gentleman whose name you didn't catch when he was introduced to you, you repeat it as closely as you can in the manner in which it was spoken to you.

"Well, I've got to be going now," you say to him. "Glad to have met you. Good day, Mr. Br—r—rm," while, as you turn away, he follows

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

Engagements



Truesdale-Hicks

THE engagement is announced of Miss Fredda Truesdale, of Kershaw, S. C., to L. W. Hicks, of Macon, the wedding to take place on June 3.

Wilson-Next

MR. AND MRS. T. F. WILSON, of Savannah, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Bord-Charlton Next, of Nashville.

Rushing-Bradley

MR. AND MRS. JAMES HARRISON RUSHING, of Claxton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Bessie Virginia, to Will Daniel Bradley, of Hagan. The wedding will take place in June.

Eisenberg-Rosenau

N. EISENBERG, of Savannah, announces the engagement of his daughter, Amelia, to William L. Rosenau, of New York.

Harris-Eaton

MR. AND MRS. E. G. HARRIS, of Macon, announce the engagement of their daughter, Hazel Henderson, to Clifford Seney Eaton, of Boston.

Baron-Greenberg

SAMUEL BARON, of Augusta, announces the engagement of his sister, Hannah, to Albert Greenberg, of San Francisco, the marriage to take place early in June.

Morgan-Carter

MR. AND MRS. J. H. MORGAN, of Chipley, announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Nannelle, to Warren Linton Carter, of Columbus, the wedding to take place the latter part of June at "Hill Crest," near Chipley.

Albrecht-Jernigan

MR. AND MRS. JOHN C. ALBRECHT announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Lou, to Mr. Herbert C. Jernigan, of Jacksonville, Fla., the wedding to take place June 12.

Guest-Jones

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. GUEST, of Augusta, announce the engagement of their daughter, Emmie Maude, to Warren Rogers Jones, the marriage to take place June 18.

Stansell-Patterson

MR. AND MRS. CHRISTOPHER STANSELL, of Ridge Springs, S. C., announce the engagement of their daughter, Addie, to William Patterson, of Canada, the marriage to take place in June.

Crawford-Morrison

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES J. CRAWFORD, of Augusta, announce the engagement of their daughter, Jennie, to Julian Henry Morrison, of Norfolk, Va., the marriage to take place June 11.

Gaddy-Andrews

MR. AND MRS. M. F. DAILEY announce the engagement of their daughter, Bayma Adelaide Gaddy, to Harry Andrews, the wedding to take place the latter part of June.

Laine-Depuy

GEORGE W. LAINE announces the engagement of his daughter, Mary Emily, to Frank J. Depuy, of Colorado Springs, the wedding to take place June 18.

Patrick-Turnipseed

MR. AND MRS. J. L. PATRICK announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Anthony, to George Hendrix Turnipseed, the marriage to take place in the early fall.

Kennington-Bendetto

F. KENNINGTON announces the engagement of his daughter, Gertrude, to Aristide A. Bendetto, the marriage to take place at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Macon, at 8 o'clock on the morning of June 25.

Haslet-Pullen

MRS. E. A. HASLET announces the engagement of her daughter, Florence, to Edgar Calvin Pullen, of Albany, the wedding to take place June 12, at the home of the bride's mother in Albany. No cards.

Lewis-Jones

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM NICHOLAS BENNETT announce the engagement of their daughter, Laurette Lewis, to Mr. Charles Edgar Jones, of Galveston, Texas, the marriage to take place in July, at the Church of the Epiphany, Inman Park.

Roberts-Forest

MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD GRUBBS announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Bessie Curry Roberts, to Joseph Roney Forest, the marriage to take place at their home in Sylvester, June 22.

Miss Agnes Jones

Charming young woman, who acted as bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Olive Matthews, of Thomaston, and Randolph Shaffer, of Albany, which took place May 27, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Matthews, of Thomaston. Miss Jones is popularly identified with the younger set of Atlanta, although her home is in Albany.



Photo by McCrary.

News of Society

ONE of the largest affairs of next week will be the 5 o'clock tea at which Mrs. Ernest Blair Durham will entertain on Friday afternoon. The tea will be given at the home of Mrs. Durham's parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Davis, the honor guest of the affair to be Mrs. Paul Seydel of New York, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Vassar Woolley, and Mrs. Homer Davis, a bride of last winter.

Mrs. Davis will receive with her daughters, and a group of friends who will assist in entertaining will be Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. Vassar Woolley, Mrs. Francis Gilreath, Jones, Mrs. Eugene Callaway, Mrs. Howard McCall, Mrs. Arthur Hale Gordon, Mrs. George M. Brown, Mrs. Rutherford Lipscomb, Mrs. John Ray Pattillo, Mrs. I. S. Mitchell, Jr., Mrs. B. M. Woolley, Mrs. Charles E. Dowman of Birmingham, Mrs. George Westmoreland's guest, Mrs. Gordon Richards, Mrs. John Means Daniel, Mrs. Julian Prade, Mrs. John M. Moore, Mrs. Van Winkle Wilkerson and Miss Annie Lyle.

A group of young girls who will serve punch will include Misses Marion Woolley, Bertha Moore, Lamar Slaton, Ruth McMillan, Louise Parker and Helen Rhorer.

* * *

IN honor of Miss Louise Bloodworth, of Forsyth, who is visiting Miss Marion Dean, Miss Hallie Crawford entertained thirty of her friends at an "up-jinks" party Friday afternoon, at her home on Peachtree Circle.

Daisies in vases and jardinieres decorated the rooms where the game was played, and the tea table was a mass of daisies, these flowers in plateau being surrounded by all the fruits of the season,—pineapple, peaches, apples and bananas. Little Misses Elizabeth Crawford, sister of the hostess, and Wilmotene Perdue served punch from the dining room.

The first prize was a pair of white silk hose, the second a box of candy. The guest was given two hand embroidered handkerchiefs, and the consolation was also a box of candy.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. LEWIS SHARPE gave a delightfully informal bridge party Thursday evening in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Seydel, Dr. and Mrs. George K. Varden and Miss Ione Watson of Anniston, Ala. White roses and daisies were used in artistic effect on the mantels and bookcases, the score cards were handpainted in daisies and every detail was carried out in the daisy color and designs.

Appropriate prizes were awarded for top score and consolation, and a delicious Dutch supper followed the game.

Mrs. Sharpe was gowned in white crepe and lace.

* * *

MRS. LYNN FORT entertained at informal dancing party Thursday afternoon at her home on Piedmont Avenue in honor of her young son, Lynn Fort, Jr., whose thirteenth birthday it was. Dorothy Perkins roses and sweetpeas formed the decorative scheme throughout the whole house, and attractive favors were given—small gilt baskets filled with rosebuds for the girls, and tiny walking canes for the boys.

The guests present were Misses Martha McGill, Hermione Walker, Virginia Fenn, Margaret Floding, Frances Calkins, Betty Black, Jane Sams, Irene Thrower, Martha Fort, Sarah Wells, Edna Dunwoody, Helen Bower, Carolyn Tye, Ruth Yarborough, Eleanor Arden, Marjorie Barnes, Elizabeth Small, Leah Lazear, Dorothy Hinman, Lucile Thrower, Gladys White, Henrietta Collins; William Walker, Louis Newman, Edward Newman, Kendrick Goldsmith, Edward Maddox, Henry Reid, Wayne Martin, Lamar Leahy, Paul Brown, Sherwin Sanders, Oscar Davis, Clifford Hatcher, Sidney Clarke, Frank Weldon, Linwood Bowman, John Knox, Albie Malone, Clifford Near and Comer Howell.

* * *

On Thursday Mrs. Charles Marshall entertained at two bridge parties the first in the morning being a compliment to Mrs. Ernest Kenner, who has recently come to Atlanta to live, and to Mrs. Colquitt Cole's guest, Mrs. Horace Adams, of Birmingham.

The house was decorated with sweetpeas, quantities of them being used in garnishing the platters also.

The prizes for the morning bridge were pieces of handpainted china, and were won by Mrs. G. R. Glenn, and Mrs. George Allen. The honor guests were also presented with china.

At the afternoon bridge the honor guests were Mrs. Kenner, Mrs. Morris Ewing and Miss Henrietta Dull, a bride-elect. Mrs. Colquit Cole and Mrs. Harry Malsby won the prizes in the afternoon and Miss Dull, Mrs. Kenner and Mrs. Ewing were given little dusting caps and aprons to match.

Mrs. Marshall's guests for the two parties included, Misses Henrietta Dull, Blossom Mercer, Lebie Ewing, Marian Fielder, Miss Ballard, Allie May Osman, Pauline Bramlett, Lamar Jeter, Alene Goree, Mrs. Kenner, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. C. C. Cole, Mrs. Robert Warwick, Mrs. James Lowry, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. William J. Hayes, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Harry Poole, Mrs. Ivan Allen, Mrs. Irving Gresham, Mrs. Clarence Corwin, Mrs. G. R. Glenn, Mrs. Harry Malsby, Mrs. Mark Palmer, Mrs. T. A. Metzin, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Cooley, Mrs. Charles King, Mrs. Ned Bogart, Mrs. Thomas Weaver, Mrs. Stacy Thornton, Mrs. Ernest Beaudry, Mrs. Hugh Cardoza, Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. George Allen, Mrs. Morris Ewing, Mrs. Frank Jacoway, Mrs. T. P. Heath, Mrs. Alfred Harbour, Mrs. Joseph Paulson, Mrs. Allen Davis, Mrs. John Means Daniel, Mrs. Hal Miller and Mrs. Thomas Mell.

* * *

THE "Homestead," was the scene of a lovely buffet luncheon Saturday, when Miss Frances Connally entertained for two brides, Miss Courtenay Harrison, who will be married Monday evening to Loring Raoul, and for Miss Charles Owens, whose wedding takes place June 16.

Flowers from the beautiful old fashioned garden were used in decorating the library, living room and porch. The plateau on the table in the dining room was made of sweetpeas, and the details of the party were carried out in pink. The platters being delicious salads were garnished with sweetpeas. The guests were seated at small tables for luncheon and each of these had a centerpiece of sweetpeas.

Miss Connally wore a girlish frock of white Chinese linen embroidered in a clear blue, and trimmed with exquisite Irish crochet lace.

Seventy girls and young men enjoyed this happy occasion.

* * *

THE handsome Druid Hills residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Rawling was the scene of a beautiful wedding Wednesday evening, when their young daughter, Miss Katherine Rawling, was married to Mr. Philip Wakeman Wilcox.

Elaborate decorations marked the affair, the young couple standing before a bank of foliage plants, intermingled with vases of white roses and valley lilies. Smilax formed a mural decoration throughout the apartment and an orchestra played during the ceremony and the reception which followed.

The bride wore a beautiful wedding toilet of white brocade, simply fashioned, with a garniture of point lace. The bridal veil was also of point lace, and she carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and valley lilies.

Mrs. Rawling, the bride's mother, wore gray charmeuse satin with draperies of pale pink chiffon and garniture of lace. Mrs. Sidney S. Wilcox, of New York, the bridegroom's mother, wore white Brussels lace with touches of lavender. Mrs. Fulford, of Canada, the bridegroom's aunt, wore black chiffon cloth.

A reception followed the ceremony, and a buffet supper was served. Pink roses, arranged in a tall handled basket, tied with butterfly bows of pink tulle, adorned the bride's table, where a color scheme of pink and white was observed in detail. The mantel, buffet and serving table were banked with pink roses. Punch was served in the sun parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox left during the evening for a wedding journey to New York, and on their return they will occupy the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rawling in Druid Hills.

* * *

Miss Louise Ripley, whose marriage to Mr. Daniel McIntyre will take place June 11, will be tendered a series of parties, preceding her marriage.

The first of the series will be a morning bridge to be given by Mrs. T. S. Wilkins on Tuesday. Mrs. Karl Brittain will entertain informally at bridge Thursday. Mrs. O. D. Gorman's bridge party has been dated for Friday, and following the afternoon party, Dr. and Mrs. William Owens will entertain at dinner for Miss Ripley and Mr. McIntyre on Friday evening. Misses Marion and Tommie Perdue will tender her a bridge party on Tuesday, June 10.

* * *

A merry party was given Friday morning by Miss Eva Wurm for the children of her kindergarten. Twenty-one little guests were entertained with games, and later refreshments were served on the lawn from tables decorated with pink and white sweetpeas.

* * *

AT the dinner party which Mr. R. L. Cooney, a member of the board of directors of the Players' Club, gave for the cast of the forthcoming production and to the officers of the club Friday night, the central decoration for the table was a mass of exquisite bouquets, which were separated into corsage adornment of gardenias, sweetpeas, roses, and valley lilies after dinner. It seemed strange that each lady's bouquet accorded perfectly with her toilet, but it wasn't so strange as it appeared, for chance had nothing to do with this appropriateness of the bouquets.

The thoughtful host had found out, by careful phone messages, what flowers each of his guests required to make her evening gown effective, and the orders sent in to the florist were according to the ladies' preferences. All the bouquets were grouped to make a central decoration for dinner, and were distributed afterward.

This idea was original with Mr. Cooney, who carried it out with much success at a brilliant dinner party which he gave in Paris several years ago, during his residence abroad. The dinner party was a very pretty affair, and of much pleasure to the guests. There were twenty present, including the cast for the Wilde comedy to be given next week, the officers and directors of the club and the wives and husbands of the married members of the party.

* * *

ONE of the happy affairs of the week was the informal dinner given by Mrs. William D. Grant in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Seydel, of New York, whose visit to Mrs. Seydel's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Vassar Woolley, has been the occasion for many parties.

Mrs. Grant entertained at the summer home of her daughter, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton. Quantities of garden flowers, from Mrs. Slaton's extensive gardens, formed the decorations in all apartments except the dining room, where the table was covered with an imported cloth of filet lace, and adorned with three large silver vases, filled with roses, shading from palest pink to deep rose, the roses linked with ropes of pink and white sweetpeas.

Smaller vases of pink and white sweetpeas flanked the central decoration, and the place cards were handpainted in sweetpeas, the color motif of pink and white being introduced in the courses of the dinner.

Mrs. Grant was a charming hostess, and was handsomely gowned in black charmeuse satin, with corsage of shadow lace embroidered in rose color and gold. Mrs. Slaton, who assisted her mother in entertaining, wore green chiffon. Mrs. Seydel wore a Frenchy toilet of white chiffon combined with pale pink and blue crepe de chine, and worn with a big pink picture hat.

Invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. Seydel were Governor-elect and Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, Dr. and Mrs. Dunbar Roy and Colonel Willis Ragan.

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MINIATURE figures of up-to-date brides, hand-painted on the place cards, marked the covers at a beautiful luncheon given Wednesday for Mrs. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr., who has just returned from her wedding journey to the mountains of Virginia. Her young sister, Miss Nancy Hill Hopkins, was hostess, and invited to meet this charming young woman were a group of young matrons, Mrs. Albert Thornton, Mrs. Alex Smith, Jr., Mrs. Clarence Haverty, Mrs. Roy Collier and Mrs. John Charles Wheatley.

White sweetpeas and Shasta daisies formed the decorations for the handsomely appointed luncheon table, the flowers being arranged in a low silver bowl. The minor details were of white and green, and suggested the recent wedding of Mrs. Hopkins, who was Miss Helen Payne before her marriage.

Miss Hopkins was a charming hostess, wearing a soft white lingerie gown. Mrs. Hopkins wore one of the smart costumes fashioned for her trousseau—a suit of white matelesse, showing a design of tiny figures. Her small white hat was wreathed in daisies.

* * *

MISS MILDRED BOBB, of New Orleans, is being tendered a series of parties as the guest of Miss Ruth Reid. The tea at which Mrs. William W. Reid entertained Wednesday afternoon was a compliment to Miss Bobb, and assembled a group of young girls, former students at Washington Seminary and members of a small club of which Miss Ruth Reid was a member.

Pink and white sweetpeas adorned the tea table, and the apartments of the house.

Thursday afternoon Miss Jennie D. Harris entertained informally at tea at the Piedmont Driving Club for Miss Bobb. Tea was served on the terrace, the other guests being Miss Helen Dargan, Miss Virginia Lipscomb, Miss Mamie Ansley and Miss Margaret McCarty.

Saturday afternoon Misses Frieda and Olga Ashe entertained at luncheon at the East Lake Country Club, followed by a matinee party at the Atlanta, for Miss Bobb.

* * *

DR. AND MRS. HOWARD BUCKNELL, who have spent the past several months in Europe, are now in Vienna for several weeks following an extended stay in Italy, and a visit to Berlin. While in Berlin, Dr. and Mrs. Bucknell witnessed the festivities incident upon the marriage of Princess Luise and Prince Ernst August, Duke of Brunswick and Luneberg. Their thre children are with Dr. and Mrs. Bucknell, and Dr. Bucknell's mother, Mrs. William Bucknell, is also a member of the party.

The World of Society

Calendar of the Week

Harrison-Raoul wedding at "Fernbank," home of Colonel and Mrs. Z. D. Harrison.

Miss Corrie Hoyt Brown entertains for Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville.

Miss Eula Johnson gives a box party for Miss Mildred Bobb, of New Orleans.

Mrs. Paul Baker gives matinee party and tea for Mrs. Walter Keenan, of Columbia, S. C.

Fewell-Taylor wedding at the Inman Park Presbyterian Church.

TUESDAY.

Players' Club appears at Grand in Wilde comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest."

Mrs. T. S. Wilkins gives bridge party for Miss Louise Ripley, bride-elect.

Miss Emily Winship gives bridge party for Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville.

Mrs. Joseph Eby entertains at luncheon for Miss Martha Francis, a bride-elect.

Miss Edna Blackman entertains at bridge for Mrs. Walter Keenan.

WEDNESDAY.

Miss Annie Lee McKenzie entertains for Mrs. Charles T. Hopkins, Jr.

Mrs. James Gilbert gives luncheon for Miss Muriel Hall, a bride-elect, and Miss Elizabeth Boyd, of Nashville, a visitor.

Mrs. Guy Carpenter gives afternoon bridge for Mrs. Paul Seydel, of New York.

Mrs. Warren D. White gives a reception for Mrs. Dan Glascow, of Tyrone, Pa., Mrs. Robert Hall, of Washington, and Miss Lina Andrews, a bride-elect.

McIntyre-Scott wedding at "Glenn-O," home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. I. McIntyre, Peachtree Road.

Varnell-Fitch wedding.

John F. Stewart's dance for members of the younger set.

Mrs. Guy Webb's reception for Miss Marie Wright, bride-elect, and Mrs. Paul Weeks.

Marriage of Miss Ada Turner, of Atlanta, to Mr. William de Bruyn-Kops, of Charleston, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. James Farie, Jr., in Savannah.

THURSDAY.

Mrs. Karl Brittain gives bridge for Miss Louise Ripley.

Horton-Blackstone wedding, Colonial Hills.

Marriage of Miss Mary Rosser, of Griffin, to Mr. Alfred Holcombe, of Atlanta, at First Methodist Church, Griffin.

Miss Julia Stokes gives party for Miss Marie Wright, bride-elect.

FRIDAY.

Mrs. Ernest Durham gives tea for Mrs. Paul Seydel and Mrs. Homer Davis.

Judge Marcus Beck entertains the Ten Club.

Mrs. O. D. Gorman entertains for Miss Ripley, a bride-to-be.

Dr. and Mrs. William Owens give dinner in the evening for Miss Ripley and Mr. McIntyre.

Vesper Club has dance.

SATURDAY.

Week-end dinner-dance at Driving Club.

Week-end dance at East Lake.

Miss Ida DeSaussure marries Mr. William A. Davis, in Copenhill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hopkins entertain in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, Jr.